## CHARGED TO THE IRISH

Two Outrages Which Are Exciting England Today.

Extensive Preparations Made by Incendiaries to Fire Liverpool.

Linen Infected With Small Pox Sent to Politicians' Wives.

LONDON, April 2.-Intense excitement is caused In Liverpool by what, it is alleged, is another Fenian outrage. This morning the police found a Springer street bonded warehouse flooded with spirits, the bungs having been removed from all the casks. There were preparations which had evidently been made for the purpose of setting fire which would have been terribly disastrous in its in immediate contiguity to the one where the incendiary attempt was made, and, had any fire reached them, almost the entire business section of the city must have been destroyed before the flames could possibly have been stayed. It was about 7 o'clock when discovery was made. Attention was first attracted to the place by the suspicious movements of two men on the opposite side of the street, who were closely watching the warehouse. and were in turn watched by police officers on the

#### INFECTED LINEN. An Outrage Which Is Charged by the Press to the Fenians.

LONDON, April 2.-Great indignation is expressed by the afternoon papers here today over the discovery made on the train from Bristol this the discovery made of the train from Pistot the morning. A number of innocent-looking bundles were taken off the Cork steamer and placed in the baggage van. After the train had proceeded a short distance a valise thrown upon one of the bundles broke the whose husbands are particularly obnoxious to the national party. All the evening papers charge this act to the Fenians.

### LIBERAL BY A LARGE MAJORITY. The Unexpected Result of an Election in

Germany. BERLIN, April 2.—An election for a member of

### PRECAUTIONS AGAINST PLOTS. Strong Guards Put on Duty All Around

London. London, April 2.—On account of the steady tream of letters containing threats of death and testruction of buildings which continue to be rehe execution of those threats are not remitted,

#### OTHER FOREIGN NEWS Rights of Aliens in India.

Society, has been formed here for the purpose of

LONDON, April 2.—Three constables from Balla, Ireland, have gone to America in quest of Hynes and Vahey, who are suspected of having murdered Feerick in June, 1880. The crime created much sensation at the time, as it was believed to be a political murder. The arrest of twenty-six persons last week at Ballinrobe on the charge of being accomplices in the murder revived recollections of the crime.

Embezzling a Million Francs.

LONDON, April 2.—A despatch to the Central News from Brussels reports that a sensation has been caused in financial circles there over the discovery that M. Vandamme, a prominent stock broker, has embezzled the sum of 1,000,000 frames, belonging to persons who deposited the money with him. M. Vandamme has been arrested and lodged in prison.

ROME., April 2.—Five men, who are charged with attempting to take the life of Sig. Coccapelier, the noted Socialist member of the Chamber of Deputies, have been placed on trial here. The chief of the would-be assassins is named Tognetti. He is a brother of the man who was executed under the papal government for causing an explacionary the Santeronia broader.

Organizing a League in Australia.

LONDON, April 2 .- Mr. Parnell has received a gone to Australia to organize the Land Leaguers in that country. Mr. Redmond reports that he has been successful beyond all expectation, and that the prospects are brighter for Ireland on account of his visit.

Dissolving the Reichstag.

BERLIN, April 2.—The statement is made in well-informed quarters in this city that Prince Bismarck has under consideration the propriety of dissolving the Reichstag after the reassembling of that body on the 3d inst., should it continue re-fractory on the question of the bill providing for the increase of military pensions.

Paris. April 2.-Later accounts of the boiler explosion at St. Dizier yesterday show that the number of persons killed and injured was much larger tean at first reported. Thirty-one persons were killed outright. The number of injured, it is now stated, reaches sixty-five. Many of them, it is feared, are fatally hurt.

Why the McIvers Left the Cunarders. LONDON, April 2 .- It is now learned that the retirement of the McIvers from the Cunard Steamship Company has no reference to the preparation of the annual report of the company. The McIvers considered that, as managing agents of the company at Liverpool, they should be intrusted with larger powers than the board was willing to give

Probable Changes in European Cabinets. PARIS. April 1 .- It is reported that M. Tirard finance, and that Leon Say will succeed him. It is also stated that Leon say will succeed min. It is also stated that owing to the ill-feeling created in Germany by the appointment of General Thei-burin to the war portfolio that officer will also tender his resignation, and that General Cam-penon will succeed him.

Cladstone's Reply to Parnell. London, April 2-3 p. m.-in the House of Commons Mr. Gladstone in reply to a question,

said Parnell's statements made in Paris respect-ing the Kilmainham treaty are inaccurate.

Young Love That Grew Cold. NEW HAVEN, March 30 .- Charles H. Hilton NEW HAVEN, March 30.—Charles H. Hilton petitioned in the Superior Court today for divorce from his wife. Laura M. Hilton. He married her October 19, 1876, while she was a pupil in the high school. The marriage was kept a secret, and the girl's mother knew nothing of it. It was agreed that the couple should begin to keep house the following spring. Instead she remained in school until she graduated in 1880, when she left the State and engaged in teaching, refusing to live with her husband. For

three years the husband has seen nothing of her. For six months after their marriage the husband used to call upon her, but they never lived together. The defendant was not in court, but her attorney stated that all the defendant wanted was to resume her maiden name. The case was continued for one week, as the court wished to have the testimony of the girl's mother.

#### STOPPING A FUNERAL SERMON. A Young Lady Faints Because of a Preacher's Aspersions.

NEW YORK, April 2.- A Washington despatch says Rev. Jonathan Blanchard, president of Wheaton College, Illinois, in preaching a funeral sermon there yesterday over the remains of a young man who in life had been a prominent member of the Grand Army of the Republic, the Knights of Pythias and Independent Order of Mechanics, made some remarks in denunciation of secret societies. The sister of the deceased, who was present, became very much excited over the language of the preacher, especially for the reason that at the request of the family the society of which her brother had been a member was conducting the funeral with society honors. She fainted and had to be carried from the church amid some excitement. Her husband asked the letter refused to do unless requested by the father of deceased, who had asked him to officiate. The father of the dead man told him he had better quit, when, gathering up his manuscript, he left the church. After some delay another clergyman was found to officiate, and the services were concluded without further interruption.

#### OVER AN EMBANKMENT. A Locomotive and Five Coaches Containing

127 Passengers Tumble from the Rails-

CINCINNATI, O., March 30.-A terrible accident occurred early this morning on the Cincinnati Southern railroad, five miles from Williamstown, Ky. As the train turned a curve the locomotive and five coaches were thrown from the track by a broken rail and went down the embankment with 127 passengers. Of these fifty-three with 127 passengers. Of these fifty-three were injured. Fortunately not one was killed. Despatches were sent fo Williamstown and all the necessary aid possible was at once rendered. An omnibus and several furniture teams conveyed the wounded to that town, and after their wounds had been dressed, all who desired were placed upon a train and sent to this city. The train arrived at 2.30 o'clock this afternoon with the wounded, many of whom were taken to the hospital. Quite a number are residents of this city. Captain A. McDowell, a lumber merchant, occupied a seat in the third car, and states that the train was going at the rate of forty miles an hour when it struck the sharp curve. Captain McDowell was bruised about the back and head and cut on the forehead.

when it struck the sharp curve. Captain MeDowell was bruised about the back and head and
cut on the forchead.

J. H. Brown, the land agent of the road, was in
the laddes' coach and escaped with slight bruises.
The coach was hurled down the embankment on
the opposite side from that down which the
smoker was precipitated. It caught fire and was
completely consumed. The windows had to be
broken and the laddes taken cut through them.
Many of them were bruised and burned. A great
many had their arms and legs broken and received
several severe internal injuries. The following,
who are at the Good Samaritan Hospital in this
city are the only ones of the injured whose
names can now be given: Alfred Harlis, Almony,
Ind., head and face injured; Paniel Hallam, St.
Paris, O., face and knee cut; Loita Thompson,
Saratoga, Ny., slightly injured about the body;
James H. Carrich, Wilster county, Mo., serious
scalp wound; Thomas Allan, Augusta, Ky., leg
broken and shoulder injured. A lady says Mr.
Cattlin of St. Louis was one of the worst injured
of the passengers, and she thinks he will die.

# The Ship Else Over One Hundred Days

Coming From Liverpool. NEW YORK, March 31.—The German ship Else, Captain Fennehakle, now in from Liverpool, had one of the longest passages on record. Her voyage occupied 102 days. Captain Fennehakle reports that he left Liverpool on December 16 last. Variable cold winds and gales set in, and on January 24 Captain Fennehakle found himself in latitude 50° 30′; longitude, 26°. From that date until February 19 constant storms prevailed. The ship was driven back by these storms to longitude.

A Strange Girl Who Puts on Boy's Clothes

and Travels Around.
St. Louis, Mo., March 31.—There is now lying at the City Hospital a young girl whose life has been a singular one. When the train on the Iron Mountain road arrived from Little Rock last night some of the passengers called the sergeant of police on dury at the Union depot, and told him there was a young man in the car who had fallen from the train and been hurt. The sergeant entered the car pointed out to him, and found a red-haired youth dressed in a much-worn suit of jeans, who said, in reply to questions, that he was the boy who was hurt. He was conveyed to the City Hospital. He stated that his name was "John Paxton." An examination revealed the fact that "John Paxton" was a woman. The patient said her name was Mary Glick and her home St. Louis. For several months she has been employed at man's labor, disguised in man's atthre, among the gang of workmen of Evans & Russell, at Mill Spring, near Poplar Bluff, Mo. Mary says she has been wearing male attire ever since she was 8 years old. Once, about a year ago, she put on girls 'clothes and was arrested for masquerading as a girl. She is now 16 years old, and fairly good-looking. She says she had left her home in St. Louis because she could not agree with her stepfather. Her injuries are not serious. Mountain road arrived from Little Rock last night

#### BURIED UNDER WHITE MOUNTAINS Some Big Snow-Drifts in New York State

Which April Suns Must Melt. Papers printed in the northern part of New York State tell some tall stories about the deep snow still remaining in that part of the country. The Lowville Journal says: "In many places in The Lowville Journal says: "In many places in this and neighboring counties the snow is piled nearly to the roofs of houses, and tunnels are in daily use. In places between Lowville and Martinsburg the snow is ten feet above the road bed." A Leyden correspondent writes: "A few days since we drove past the east side of a thriving farmer's house in Putney, down a steep declivity into his barn. As we passed his house—which was a fine 1½ story dwelling—we noticed the chimney and a part of the roof was still in sight, but the snow had drifted up to the roof. The inmates had made their exit from the front door after the storm, and had tunnelled through the drift down to the east door, leaving a strong crust of snow overhead, supported by the sides of the tunnel. We passed in without stooping down down a flight of snow ported by the sides of the tunnel. We passed in without stooping down down a flight of snow stairs to the door. At another farmer's, not far from the former, we found his milk-house or shop drifted under on both sides equally as much as the former's house, and the crust was so firm that he led his horse upon the roof."

An Osceola correspondent of the Camden Advance says: "Dr. Post was called by telephone to come to Osceola. He got to what is known as Coleman's bend, about a mile and a half this side of Florence, when he was obliged to abandon his rig and go afoot. Catching his feet on something in the snow, he discovered that, for a distance of some thirty feet, the snow was three feet over the telephone wire. In the summer the wire at this particular point is fifteen feet above the ground."

Died in a Buggy Banide His Wife. JERSEY CITY, April 2 .- A mroe Whitmore of

this city had some business transaction last Saturday in the upper end of Hudse county and started day in the upper end of Hudse county and started out in a buggy with his wit. He visited New Durham and was in excellent oprits. It was late when they started for home by way of Paterson plank road. He was conversing with his wife when he was suddenly seized with what appeared to his wife to be slight convuision. His head fell on his breast and a peculiar sound affrighted the woman. He had died of treart disease. She drove on until she met a stranger, who entered the carriage and held the lifeless body until she arrived home.

NEW YORK, April 2. Actor Emmet has had a Venetian gondola built here for use on waters adjacent to his Albany residence. The length of the craft is 36 feet, beam 4 feet 6 inches. She will draw only about two inches of water amidships when not loaded.

Death from a Queer Cause. RICHFORD, Vt., April 2.—Yesterdaya young man named Osier died from the effects of swallowing lead shots taken 30 cure boils. In swallowing them one was miscarried and worked up into the brain, causing death.

Snow and Hail in Tennessee. LYNCHBURG, Va., April 2.—A hall storm prevailed yesterday, followed by heavy snow throughout the southwestern part of the State of Tennessee. It has been storming incessantly since.

## ONE BILLION OF DOLLARS.

Counting the Contents of Uncle Sam's Big Pocket.

How Great Piles of Yellow Metal and Huge Rolls of Bank Notes Will be Handled.

All Because Mr. Wyman Supersedes Mr. Gilfillan as Treasurer.

WASHINGTON, March 31.—At 4 o'clock this afternoon James Gilfillan gave the books of his office and the keys of the vaults of the treasury to a committee of three, whose duty it is to verify the records of his office by an actual count of \$1,000,000,000. The men who are entrusted with this enormous responsibility are well qualified for the work. They are Mr. E. B. Daskam, chief of the division of public moneys; Mr. J. K. Upton, late assistant secretary of the treasury. and Mr. S. E. Middleton, a prominent banker of Washington. All have had much experience in methods of book-keeping employed in the treasury. Their task is no easy one. The sum of money to be counted confounds the imagination. Counted dollar by dollar, even at the rate of \$200 a minute, day and night, without stopping, it would take ten years to count it.

Fortunately for the sore fingers of the lady counters, the money is not all, or mainly, in \$1 bills; and again, in this work, as in others, many

hands make light work.

The total volume of money falls into three main The total volume of money falls into three main divisions. There is first what is called the cash in the treasury. This was in round numbers, on the first of this month, \$306,000,000. There is next the surplus reserve fund, that is, the surply of treasury notes received from the bureau of printing and engraving, and held to furnish banks and sub-treasuries on demand. This money lies ready for delivery in the custody of the treasury, but is not included in the assets of the office. It is estimated that there are between \$200,000,000 and \$300,000,000 of this money locked in the treasury vaults. Finally, there are the bonds held by the treasury to secure the circulation of the national banks to an amount of \$400,000,000. Altogether, there fore, there is

### A Plump Billion of Money

The count began with the loose change. When the treasury closed business today the paying and

in a package delivered to the treasury almost an impossibility, and, no one hints that the vaults have been tampered with. It will be comparatively easy and pleasant to count the smooth, clean packages of bills, but when it comes to the broken piles of mutilated returned currency the committee will have a disagreeable time of it. The custom of the treasury is not to destroy returned notes of a national bank until they amount to \$500, or multiples thereof, and mutilated bills are sorted and preserved until this unit of destruction is reached. Thence, as there are about 2000 national banks, each having its little pile of greasy and torn bitls, this feature of the count will be a tedious and disagreeable job.

reeable job.

Another job which the committee dread is the counting of the specie. The clerks are not accustomed to handling coin, and work slowly and awk-wardly. A few Chinese shroffs might well be engaged to attend to this part of the business. They would clink the dollars off in short metre, but the clerks make slow and clumsy work of it. In many cases, however, the process can be expedited by a recourse to the scales.

## A \$5000 Bag of Double Eagles

will be counted, for instance, then tied up and put in one arm of the scales, and the contents of another \$5000 bag of double eagles will be turned other \$5000 bag of double cage.

into the plate on the other arm, and the sack and the plate on the yellow heap. If the two

other \$5000 bag of double eagles will be turned into the plate on the other arm, and the sack and cord thrown on the yellow heap. If the two weights balance it will be presumed that the loss from friction is the same in both, and the figures of value will be accepted as proven. The chief bother will come from the enormous horde of silver dollars and subsidiary coin.

Of course much of the \$500,000,000 which appears on the books as cash in the treasury will be simply credits returned from the various subtreasuries and other depositories. These reports will be accepted, for the time at least, as accurate, and probably no count will be demanded for the incoming freasurer.

The surplus reserve fund will be tackled after the cash is verified. This will simply involve a recount of the backages as delivered into the custody of the treasurer by the bureau of printing and engraving. Finally there will be such an examination of the bonds deposited in the bank as shall satisfy Mr. Wyman, the new treasurer, and his bondsmen. The committee expects to be occupied in its task for several weeks. It is a long, hard job at the best. Fortunately for those concerned, it is also one of rare occurrence. It is several years since the last count was made.

An Heiress of the Title of Queen of Guinea. CAMDEN, N. J., April 1.-Mrs. Rebecca Barnes, a colored woman, residing at Broadway and Mechanic street, has made a peculiar claim, and one chanic street, has made a peculiar claim, and one that seems to be fairly well substantiated, to being the heiress to the title of Queen of Guinea. She has lived for many years in the city, and never spoken of her claim, although she has said much of her mother's and grandmother's slavery, and of the families with whom they had lived, which corresponds with information which recently came through a letter from Mr. Ledgley, her last master, asking if she was the woman whom he recollected. Efforts had been made, it seems, on the part of a firm trading with Guinea to discover the descendants of the Queen who were stolen eighty years ago, and who Mrs. Barnes says was her grandmother, because a large amount of valuables had been left in the hands of another firm of coast traders if the heir to them should ever be discovered. Several perto them should ever be discovered. Several persons have been so thoroughly convinced of the truth of all these statements that they have written to the State Department and elsewhere in search of information as to the best methods to follow in an effort to secure the estate to the

### 2500 Coal Miners on Strike. PITTSBURG, Penn., April 1 .-- Twenty-five hun

dred coal miners of the fourth pool, composed dred coal miners of the fourth pool, composed of Washington and Fayette counties, are on a strike, and as a consequence the pits will be idle Monday. The trouble is that the miners want a check weighman placed in each tipple, who shall see that they are not defrauded by their employers. The operators agreed to this, provided that the miners would accept a reduction of one-quarter of a cent per bushel. The miners refused, hence the strike.

The Largest Cattle Sale on Record. St. Louis, March 31.—The largest transaction in cattle ever made in this country was effected at Fort Worth, Tex., last Saturday, the amount being Fort Worth, Tex., last Saturday, the amount being 75,000 head of cattle, by the Kards and Harlold Brothers to the Franklin Cattle Company of New York, extensive breeders and importers of shorthorn cattle. The price paid is kept private, but the figures are understood to be about \$25 per head, which would aggregate nearly \$2,000,000.

How a Telegraph Operator Had Gould in His Power. out the southwestern part of the State of Tennessee. It has been storming incessantly since.

Don't die in the house. "Rough on Rats."
Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bedbugs. 15c"

The New York Electrical World prints the following: "Tuesday last Mr. Jay Gould returned from his trip to Florida. He says he enjoyed his brief vacation. A correspondent on one of the

STINGING, irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints cured by "Buchu-Palba."

railroads over which Gould travelled in his private car sends us the following solitoquy, which shows how the lives of men whose death would cause a commotion in the world are often in the hands of a telegraph operator: 'I've got to slike Mr. Gobid down to the Everglades or thereabouts in safety. I don't like the responsibility of so much money. If I should make a mistake and put his ear in the Ogee-chee by the sudden contact with the east-bound train. It is kind o' funny when you come to think of it. Some of Gould's enemies might be willing to give a million to a train despatcher today. I never thought I would have Jay Gould in my power. But such are the vicissitudes of life."

### SWINDLING A SOCIETY.

How the Legion of Honor was Defrauded of \$5000-One John Hamtz, Who was Paid a Policy, and Who was Unknown

to Any Council. BUFFALO, April 2 .- The American Legion of Honor Council at North Buffalo, known as the George Washington Council, No. 135, is at present in a ferment over the disclosure of the fact that a policy has been issued to a supposed member whom nobody connected with the council ever the name of Martin Hamitz, shoemaker, aged 19, Buffalo Plains, initiated May 28, 1881; died of inflammation of the bowels December 20, 1881. During this time it was recorded that he had made one payment of \$1 10, which is the regular payment for those of that age who receive a policy for \$5000. It was some time before these entries were discovered, but when attention was drawn to them, and it was known that somebody had taken in \$5000, inquiries were made as to what it all meant.

had taken in \$5000, inquiries were made as to what it all meant.

A question as to who made the inquiry from the North Buffalo Council to the headquarters of the Legion at Boston, elicited the reply that those attached to the certificate were H. F. Eable and H. O. Pitz. These men exist. They are members of the North Buffalo Council, one being a charter member. Neitner one ever heard of the North Buffalo Council, one being a charter member. Neitner one ever heard of Hamtz, and both have made affidavits deciaring that the use of their names was a forgery. Great effort has been made to locate Hamtz. The country about Buffalo Plains has been scoured in vain. All are satisfied that they have proven what they believed from the first—that Martin Hamtz is a fletion invented by some one for fraudulent purposes. The policy was made payable to John Hamtz, brother of the supposed Martin Hamtz, and the authorities in Boston state that the \$5000 was paid to a party representing himself to be John Hamtz.

An inquiry as to who signed the certificate of death was replied to that U. H. Upson, at that time secretary pro tem of the council, had. Here the case, so far as direct information is concerned, may be said to be closed. All parties are satisfied that the prime movers of the affair are substantially the same as those connected with the former graveyard case of a year and a half ago in this city. An attempt to trace the case minutely at once strikes the same names as intimate friends, examiners or advisers. These parties are not all in town, and one at least whose name figured prominently in the former trial is so closely connected with it that he

when this, the first of the counts, is finished, the committee will turn to the bulk of the work. The first step will be to count an assortment of paces which the teliers will want in the transactions of Monday. This stum, in various denominations and descriptions of money behind them that the work and tescriptions of money behind them that the work and an annount of money behind them that the work can be carried on without the slightest embarrassment to either party.

The method of working will be simple. The paper money lies in nearly wrapped piles in the your the result. A strict watch is kept

"To Prevent Hills Stipping To Steeves or under aprons. It the report of the counter agrees with the record the band is put back and an entry made, and it would greatly astonish the committee, no doubt, if a difference were to be found and to be proven on a second and more careful count. Probably not one such incident will disturb the monocony of the examination, as in a package delivered to the treasury almost an impossibility, and, no one hints that the valids have been tampered with. It will be comparatively easy and pleasant to count the smooth, clean packages of bills, but when I was a far back and impossibility, and no one hints that the valids have been tampered with. It will be comparatively easy and pleasant to count the smooth, clean packages of bills, but when I was dealers and the committee on the public about the establish, are made and except the proper money less in easy of the examination, as in a package delivered to the treasury almost an impossibility, and no one hints that the valids have been tampered with. It will be comparatively easy and pleasant to count the smooth, clean packages of bills, but when I was mostly clean packages of bills, but when I was made and the committee of many and the committee of many and the committee of F. H. Corbin Leaves a Wife and Two Chil-

#### FORMING A NEW PARTY. The Principles of the Proposed Constitution

NEW YORK, March 31.-Arrangements are being made for the formation of a new political organization. The membership of the association is to be formed without regard to party. Among the projectors of the association are Henry E. Tremaine, James H. Seymour, E. Sagar, Peter Cooper, John G. Boyd, Rev. M. R. Schermerhorn, E. W. Elliott and F. B. Thurber. meriorn, E. W. Ellott and F. B. Thurber.
The organization is to be named the Constitution Club, and its leading objects are to be briefly outlined as opposition to monopoly, the fostering of just and honest government, the obtaining of wise and pure legislation, the securing of justice for labor and capital, and the promotion of intercourse and action among independent citizens. No holder of any political position, or candidate for office, will be eligible for membership.

#### PROTESTING CHIPPEWAS. Leading Chiefs Claim that the Tribe is

Greatly Wronged by the Whites. NEW YORK, March 31 .- Little Thunder and pewa Indian tribes, on the Red Lake and White Earth reservations, in northwest Minnesota, have arrived here with the Intention of arousing public sympathy in their behalf, claiming that the whites are destroying their timber, injuring the reservations, robbing them of government supplies and endangering the crops. They say that five logging camps have been all winter on the reservation, where an Indian is not allowed to cut a tree, and two immediately outside the reservation limits, all destroying the timber so rapidly that the amount of needed rainfall is endangered. The tribe, about 1200 in number, is Christianized, and most of them are engaged in farming. The chiefs are accompanied by Father Ignatius Thomasini, who has been a missionary among them for years and who corroborats their statements. They claim that members of the Indian ring are strong enough to prevent appeals sent to Washington from ever reaching responsible officers. ewa Indian tribes, on the Red Lake and White

# England to Change the Color of the Uni-

form of Her Soldiers. LONDON, April 1.—The British government has decided to abolish scarlet and substitute gray as the color of the British soldlers' uniform.

# A young man married the daughter of his board ing-house mistress at Fort Worth, Texas, without

ing-house mistress at Fort Worth, Texas, without coming to any understanding as to the pecuniary nature of his future relations with the establishment. At the end of a week after the wedding the landlady presented a bill for twice the amount which he had previously paid, intending to charge him for both himself and his wife. His view of the matter was wholly different. He expected to be boarded free. So he refused to settle. On returning from the theatre with his bride he found the doors locked and their wardrobe and other effects piled on the sidewalk. Cift of \$25,000 for a Hospital, NEWBURYPORT, March 31 .- The Newburyport Herald made public the other day a munificent Herald made public the other day a munificent donation of \$25,000, given by Miss Anna Jaques, an elderly lady of Newbury, for a free hospital for the citizens of Newburyport. Newbury, West Newbury, Amesbury and Salisbury. Miss Jaques has paid over the amount in deeds to Dr. F. A. Howe and William H. Swasey, as trustees. In the past few years this lady has given some \$60,000, half of her fortune, for benevolent purposes.

## Murdered in His Bed.

PESTH. March 29.-Official circles here are greatly excited over the brutal murder last night of Gearly excheduler the bluta marker has high of Count Von Mailath, the president of the Supreme Tribunal of Hungary. The official residence was visited by burglars, who probably unintentionally aroused Herr Majlath and choked him to death in their efforts to stifle his cries for assistance. His body was found lying in bed some hours after death had probably occurred. All the servants have been arrested, and are charged with compileity in the crime.

EMELINE MEAKER

The Woman Who Was Hung in Vermont Friday.

How She Brutally Killed Her Sister's Child in the Spring of 1880.

Her Son Commanded to Assist Her and the Part He Took.

WINDSOR, Vt., March 28 .- The State prison roll of executed murderers in Vermont since 1870 is a long and black one, and includes the names of Ward, Welcome, Tatro, Magoon, Graveline, Phair, Hayden and Carr. On Friday the name of Emeline L. Meaker, the Waterbury child murderess, was added to the haugman's list. This is the first instance of a woman being executed in the prison since its erection in 1808.

On the morning of April 23, 1880, the village of Waterbury was thrown into intense excitement by the discovery that a dreadful murder had been committed within its limits, the victim being Alice Meaker, and the murderers Emeline Meaker and

her son, Louis Almon Meaker.

The Meakers were small farmers, living on a few acres in the outskirts of the viliage, and near the town of Duxbury. Horace Meaker, the head of the family, was about 45 years old, very deaf, and of somewhat limited intelligence. His wife, Emeline, is about five years younger than her husband, is of a sullen, morose was at the time of the murder about 20 years old. with mental faculties much below the average. The remaining member of the household, little Alice Meaker, was the daughter of a deceased brother of Samuel Meaker. After the death of brother of Sanuel Meaker. After the death of her father she and her young brother became a charge upon the town of Charlotte; and the lad was taken care of by the Sisters of Mercy at Burlington, while the town authorities consigned the girl to the care of her uncle, paying him \$400 for her support. This was in 1879. From her entrance into the family until the end, little Alice was the object of Mrs. Meaker's hatred and abuse, and was scoided, beaten, and in every possible way treated worse than a brute. None of the innocent amusements of childhood were permitted her, nor was she allowed to play with the children of the neighborhood, and her life was an eternal round of household drudgery, for the performance of which her only reward was blows and curses. Frail in form and slight in stature, of quiet and modest demeanor, of a timid and shrinking disposition, the child endured her cold, hard, loveless life meekly and uncomplainingly; but what she suffered in that gloomy house can be better imagined than described.

But'the End Came 'at Last.

### But the End Came 'at Last.

At the command of his mother Louis Almon Meaker procured a quantity of strychnine at a Waterbury drug store, and on that fatal 23d of

excite suspicion, especially in view of the ill treatment which it was well known Alice had experienced. On Monday public feeling became aroused to such an extent that the officers in the evening arrested Mrs. Meaker and her son. The latter broke down immediately and made

## A Full Confession of the Crime. giving the details substantially as above narrated.

He then guided the sheriff to the spot where he had disposed of Alice's remains, and there the had disposed of Africe's remains, and there the body was found. On the following day young Meaker retracted that part of his confession im-plicating his mother, and said that he committed the murder himself and alone, and that his mother did not accompany him on that fatal ride. This attempt to shield his mother proved unsuccessful, however, for there were several witnesses who saw the three persons in the carriage on the occa-sion referred to.

saw the three persons in the carriage on the occasion referred to.

The Meakers were put on trial in the fall of 1880 at Montpelier. Hon. W. P. Dillingham conducted the case for the State, and Hon. Edwin F. Palmer, Hon. Charles H. Heath and Hiram Carleton appeared for the prisoners. Louis Almon Meaker pleaded guilty to murder in the first degree, and was sentenced to be hanged in February, 1883. His leading idea at this time was to save his mother at any cost. He said while in jail before the trial: "I shall plead guilty to save my mother;" and in every possible way he tried to shield her from the consequences of their crime. It was explained to him that if he would plead not guilty, stand his trial, and make a clean breast of the whole thing, his life could probably be saved; but he refused to make any attempt to save himself at the expense of his mother. Possibly, too, his plea of guilty was partly due to remorse for his crime, for he declared that the memory of the murdered child's death agony was so awful that he "should be glad when he was dead?" Mrs. Meaker manifested an entire willingness to allow her son to be hanged if it would improve her own chance of escape. But

The Young Man's Self-Sacrifice was of no avail. The State made out a convincing case against Mrs. Meaker. The defence produced a little testimony to tend to prove her good characa little testimony to tend to prove her good character, and then placed the murderess herself upon the witness stand. She failed, however, to account for the disappearance of the murdered girl, nor could she satisfactorily explain her own whereabouts at the time of the tragedy. The jury accordingly returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree. Then for the first time did the guilty woman's courage fail her. She broke completely down, and weeping, walling and crying for mercy was taken from the court room.

Mrs. Meaker's counsel took her case to the Supreme Court, but that tribunal found no error in the proceedings of the county court, and, in accordance with the jury's verdict, pronounced the death sentence, appointing her execution for

cordance with the jury's verdict, pronounced the death sentence, appointing her execution for March 30, 1883. While confined in the Montpelier jail Mrs. Meaker attempted to fire the building, and made a savage and ferocious attack upon the sheriff when he attempted to put out the fiames. Fortunately he escaped fatal injuries. She was then, in December, 1880, confined in the State house of correction, and after the decision of the Supreme Court was taken to the State prison at Windsor. There she proved extremely refractory and untameable, and has caused no end of trouble to the superintendent and wardens. She has

## The Ferocity of a Wild Beast,

and seems to possess no moral nature whatever. She is of medium height and size, with large, full eyes, and is very deaf. Her husband is also, as eyes, and is very deaf. Her husband is also, as before started, similarly afflicted, and is the model of a henpecked husband. There is a daughter, Nellie Meaker, now 20 years of age, who is a teacher and is absent from her home most of the time, as she was at the time of the murder.

At last fall's session of the Legislature Louis Almon Meaker's sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life, on the ground that his weak mind was entirely overruled and controlled by his mother. At that time he made a new confession, in which he sought to throw the responsibility of the murder upon his mother.

the murder upon his mother.

The present is notable as being the first case in the history of Vermont where capital punishment has been inflicted upon a woman. Indeed, there has been but one prior instance where a woman has been convicted of murder. This was in Orange country, where forth vesus ago one Mrs. Book has been convicted of murder. This was in Orange county, where, forty years ago, one Mrs. Peak administered poison to her husband, her husband's son and his wife, in consequence of which the son died and the others narrowly escaped death. Mrs. Peak was tried, convicted and sentenced to be hanged, but she died a few days before the time fixed for her execution under circumstances which rendered it doubtful whether her death was occasioned by a natural illness or by poison. Of other executions, however, there has been no lack, for Mrs. Meaker's hanging will be the seventh within four years. John P. Phair was hanged April 10, 1879; Henry Graveline of Windsor, who killed a man and buried him in a well, March 4, 1879; Asa Magoon, who shot Streeter, a peddler, November 28, 1879; Edward Tatro, who brutally murdered Mrs. Butler, April 2,

1830; Edwin C. Hayden, the wife-murderer, February 25, 1881; and Royai Carr, who shot au Indian peddier, April 29, 1881. It is a blood-stained record, and one that does little credit to the State.

## THE WESTERN POOL.

Consternation Caused by the Withdrawal of the Chicago & Alion.

CHICAGO, April 1 .- Great consternation has been

caused among the officials of the Western and Southwestern pools by the fact leaking out that fled Commissioner Midgley of its withdrawal from the Western passenger agreement, and also Comthe Western passenger agreement, and also Commissioner Brown of its withdrawal from the Chicago & St. Louis pool. The trouble has been brewing for some time past, but it was hoped that a rupture might be avoided until the meetings of the Western and Southern managers, to be held in this city next Tuesday, when an effort was to be made to settle all differences between the different roads. The Alton's action is likely to cause a disruption of the Southwestern Railway Association, as it is not possible to maintain the rates if the roads are issuing passes to shippers indiscriminately, it being claimed the giving of passes on account of business virtually amounts to cutting the rates.

on account of business virtually amounts to cutting the rates.

The Alton officials say they will give notice of
withdrawal from the Southwestern Association
also if the pool is not reorganized next Monday in
a manner that will make frauds and unfair dealing
on the part of its competitors an impossibility.
They claim that most of the roads have been
violating the pass agreement ever since it was
adopted.

#### "HE'S CONE."

A Mysterious Affair Which is Agitating

the People of Philadelphia. PHILADELPHIA, April 1 .- This morning a notice was sent to the police authorities of a mysterious occurrence in this city about 10 o'clock last night. The parties concerned are Miss Nellie Beals, residing at 2939 Diamond street, a pretty brunette of 19, and George H. Clark, living at brunette of 19, and George H. Clark, flying at 2738 Susquehanna avenue, a young man to whom Miss Beals was shortly to have been married. At 8 o'clock last evening Clark called at Miss Beals' residence and on the latter making her appearance he requested her to accompany him for a short walk, stating that he "had news for them both." The two left the house together and nothing more was seen of them by their friends until two hours later when Miss Beals returned alone hatless, apparently terribly agitated. On being questioned her only reply was turned alone hatless, apparently terribly agitated. On being questioned her only reply was "He's gone," and she then fell to the floor in a swoon. Physicians were quickly summoned, but from that time she has remained unconscious. The doctor states she has suffered no bodily harm, the trouble being mental. Up to this evening not a word has passed her lips and all efforts to unravel the mystery are unavailing. The authorities have made futile attempts to discover Clark's whereabouts, but not the slightest clew has been obtained. Both parties are highly connected and the affair causes great excitement.

### A PLUCKY KANSAS MAN Who Fleshed His Jack-Knife on a Gotham

[New York Sun.] Captain Thomas Phelan came to town from Kansas City on Saturday night and put up at the Continental Hotel, 904 Broadway. He is an athletic man, and when a confidence man accosted him in Broadway on Wednesday he determined to

see the affair through.

"Why, Mr. Phelan, I'm delighted to see you," said the man. "How are all my friends in Kansas City? I'm the brother of Mr. C. J. White, cashier of the Bank of Commerce in Kansas City."

Kansas City? I'm the brother of Mr. C. J. White, cashier of the Bank of Commerce in Kansas City."

"You don't look much like your brother." said the captain. Mr. White's spurious brother made a good-natured reply, and flually invited Captain Phelan to come and see some samples of cloth. They went to a Bowery saloon. In due time a rough-looking customer, who said he was a lumberman from Portland, came in and asked Mr. White's brother if he would have a small game of cards to white away the time.

"I don't play," said Mr. White's brother; "but my friend here is from the West, and may be he will. Phelan, suppose you tackle him."

Captain Phelan had got far enough. He told the men they were swindlers. Mr. White's brother made a grab for a club which stood in a corner, and the lumberman picked up a chair and advanced on the captain. The latter whipped out his jackknife and made a lunge at the lumberman's shoulder. The biade cut through his coat and drew blood. The man retreated, and the captain got out of the nearest door.

"I was in a hurry" he said vesterday "and did got out of the nearest door.
"I was in a hurry," he said yesterday, "and did not stop to take the number. I couldn't find the

## MISS CONKLING'S ILLNESS.

His Going to See Her. NEW YORK, April 2 .- Colonel Frederick A. Conking left for Rochester today to visit his sister, Miss Mary Conkling, who is lying in a criti-Colonel Conkling said to a reporter: "My sister has been residing in Rochester for a number of years, as she has been unable to live in this city owing to a bronchial affection. Her health has been good up to last fall, when her physician, Dr. Whitbeck, found that she was suffering from a complicated form of heart disease. He advised her removal to the hospital, that she might be under the constant care of skilled nurses and the best medical attendance. From a despatch received on Saturday morning I learned that she was essentially better, but a later report says that on Wednesday she caught a bad cold, which has resulted in inflammation of the lungs. On Thursday she was removed to a private room in the hospital. We were under the finpression that she was steadily gaining, and I feel very anxious to know if there are any fresh complications in the case. My brother, Mr. Roscoe Conkling, is obliged to be in Washington this week to attend to an important suit." been residing in Rochester for a number of

### MARRIED THE COACHMAN. How a Handsome and Wealthy Young Lady

Eloped With a Negro.

FARMINGTON, Conn., March 29 .- This town is again thrown into a ferment of excitement. Thursday last Miss Mary Brooker, daughter of John Brooker, one of the most influential and refined citizens of the town, left her home to visit New York. On her return trip she did not come home as it was expected she would, but at Bridgeport took a train on the Housatonic road and went to Ashley Falls, Mass. Here she met her affianced, and they proceeded to Sheffield, where they were married. Her husband is a full-blooded negro, and is named Joe Bradley. He has been in the employ of Mr. Brooker for about three years, acting as coachman and man of all work about the house. Mr. Brooker, by some means, discovered his daughter's abode and condition and went to Ashley Falls, accompanied by his son, and endeavored to persuade her to return home. This she absolutely refused to do, declaring that she was contented and happy in her present state. Miss Brooker, now Mrs. Bradley, is a handsome blonde, about 24 years of age, accomplished, and has always been surrounded with all the luxuries of an elegant home. She is the youngest of six daughters and has only one brother. Her mother has been dead for some time. The family keenly feel the disgrace and shame she has brought upon them, and are almost distracted at the misalliance. York. On her return trip she did not come home

Montpeller, March 31.—A man named Smith, aged 45, was found between Barre and Orange this morning frozen to death. He was half-witted, and started last Wednesday afternoon from the house of his father, William Smith, in Barre to go to an aunt's in Orange, several miles distant. He called at a house on the way and said he was sick, but proceeded on his journey. There was no road and it is supposed he got bewildered, for his body was found frozen in the snow this morning. Indications showed that he had crawled several rods after falling down before he froze.

The Postmaster-Generalship Question. Washington, March 31.—The question as to the construction of statutes in regard to what constitutes a permanent or temporary filling of the position of postmaster-general, has been referred to the attorney-general for his decision. It is thought that he will decide that Mr. Hatton fills the position temporarily, and that a successor to the late postmaster-general will have to be appointed by next Wednesday, or Mr. Hatton or some one else commissioned by the President to act.

COLUMBIA, S. C., March 31.—Five murderers were yesterday sentenced to be hanged: Frazler Copeland, for the murder of William Hunnicut, is to hang at Walhalia, April 27; William Hardie and Solomon Hewitt, for the murder of Jeremiah Stalvey, at Conwayboro, June 8; Riley Anderson, for the murder of Louise Griffeth and her child, at Greenville, May 18, and Sam Walker, for the murder of Moses Hawkins, at Spartansburg, May 25.

A Pretty School Marm Who Means Busi-

One of the pretty school marms of Dakota has sued three young men for breach of promise, two school trustees for her salary, and now threatens to sue any newspaper that speaks disparagingly about her. CHARLES W. Oldfield, Lawrence, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters has done me more good than all the medicines I have ever taken."

MORE LANGTRY SCANDAL.

Not Lily Langtry This Time,

The Beauty's Staid Chaperone Sets Her Inpocent Charge a Bad Example

But Another Langtry.

By Disappearing With a Young Man and Without Her Trunks.

PHILADELPHIA, April 1 .- An appendix has

been added to the Langtry scandal, which will probably be a greater surprise to society than the indiscretions of the Jersey Lily which have been the subject of so much gossip for so long a time. This time, however, the central figure is not Mrs. Langtry, but Miss Agnes Langtry, the chaperone and sister-in-law of the actress, who was called to this country by the Lily to take the place of this country by the Lily to take the place of travelling companion, made vacant by the sudden departure of Mrs. Labouchere, whose quarrel with Mrs. Langtry for accepting attentions of New Yorkers is well remembered. Miss Agnes is said to be the sister of Mr. Jersey Lily Langtry, and has hitherto enjoyed the intinate friendship of the wife. She is more than a few years the senior of the two, is moderately good-looking, and is very sedate and dignified in her manners. Since joining the company several months ago she has been an almost constant associate of Mrs. Langtry and Mr. Gebhardt in their walks and drives, and her presence has done much to check the comment which was created by Gebhardt's devoted attentions. Those in positions to speak advisedly declare that there have been no quarrels between the Lily and her sister-in-law, and their friemship has seemed to be of the most cordial and mutual nature. The Times has a special despatch from Rochester, N. Y., saying that two weeks ago today the Langtry company was on its way into Canada, and they stopped at Niagara Falls for the day. With the party was a young man from Toronto, who had been introduced to Miss Agnes a few days before, and whose attentions to her, it is said, had been almost as marked as were those of Mr. Gebhardt to the beauty. After the sights had been enjoyed, the members of the company assembled at the depot at the appointed time to take their departure, but Miss Agnes and her friend were missing. No explanation could be given of her absence, and when last seen she was on the Canadaan side, in company with a Toronto admirer, riding from Suspension bridge toward the Clifton House. As they were not on hand when the train was ready to start, the company went without them. Telegrams were sent back to her, but no information was obtained until several days later, when a message came to the city simply requesting that Miss Agnes from the city simply requesting that Miss Agnes' trunk be sent to her at once at Toronto. This was too much for Mrs. Langt travelling companion, made vacant by the sudden departure of Mrs. Labouchere,

### MISS LANGTRY'S POSITION. She Devoted Herself Entirely to Her Sister

Until Her Love Affair. NEW YORK, April 2 .- An old acquaintance of try. He said: "I have known of Miss Langtry's separation from her sister for some days. The try. He said: "I have known of Miss Langtry's separation from her sister for some days. The fact is, Miss Langtry's position has been a very uncomfortable one ever since she arrived here. She had no idea, when she came out, that things had gone so far, but having once advanced she could not retire. The mere fact that she remained so long with Mrs. Langtry and Gebhardt is conclusive proof to my mind that there has been nothing wrong between them, and that their intercourse was really an innocent matter." "But may not the fact that she leaves Mrs. Langtry now be accounted for in this way: that things have gone far enough." "No; Mrs. Langtry is a very dictatorial and domineering person. She will allow no one to be shown any attention but herself. Miss Langtry has really been a slave to her ever since she arrived in this country. There came along a voung man whose name I believe to be Stone. He began paying attention to Miss Langtry, which pleased her. Mrs. Langtry said the young man in question only made Miss Langtry an excuse so as to be able to follow her (Mrs. Langtry). Miss Langtry then proposed that she would send himaway if Mrs. Langtry would send away Gebhardt. This was refused instantly. To settle the matter one way or the other, Miss Langtry went to Mr. Stone and told him what Mrs. Langtry went to Mr. Stone and told him what Mrs. Langtry went to Mr. Stone and told him what Mrs. Langtry went to Mr. Stone and told him what Mrs. Langtry had learned, and that she believed his attentions to herself were only pretence. He said there is only one way of settling that, go with the party no further than Niagara. I am acquainted with the minister of All Saints at Drummondville. He will marry us.' To this Miss Langtry agreed, but did not acquaint her sister-in-law with her determination. I believe the parties are married by this time."

## POISONING HER MOTHER.

A Serious Charge Made Against a Chicago Young Lady of Wealth and Refinement. NEW YORK, March 30 .- At midnight last night Counsellor Ambrose H. Purdy visited the police headquarters and exhibited a despatch from headquarters and exhibited a despatch from Emory A. Storrs of Chicago requesting him to look after the interests of a young lady who, he understood, was confined in the building. An interview was granted, after which the counsellor called on the acting superintendent of police and requested that the young lady be arraigned this morning in order that she might be given a hearing. It was afterward ascertained by a reporter of the United Press Association that the young lady was charged by the Chicago officials with having poisoned her mother, who died about a month ago under suspicious circumstances. The deceased was supposed to be worth \$200,000 in personal property at the time of her demise. No verified will was found, but a copy of an alleged will was unearthed and the investigation was followed by the flight of the daughter and a young man, generally supposed to be the young lady's suitor. Upon the arrival of the train at the Grand Central depot the young lady was arrested, but the young man eluded the officers. The prisoner is a girl of slight figure, dark complexion, dark hair and hazel eyes. She appeared to be overwhelmed with mortification at her arrest, and protests her innocence, saying she always loved her mother and never had any difference with her, excepting as to breaking her engagement with her lover. John Sessions. She said her mother did not like him, but she did. A writ of habeas corpus has been prepared and will be submitted to the Supreme Court.

Judge Barrett this afternoon granted a writ of habeas corpus has been prepared and will be submitted to the Supreme Court.

Judge Barrett this afternoon granted a writ of habeas corpus has been prepared and will be submitted to the Supreme Court. Emory A. Storrs of Chicago requesting him to

Five Hundred and Twenty Dollars for an Uncut Twenty-Page Book.

At the auction sale in New York of the library of the late Dr. David King of Newport, R. I., the of the late Dr. David King of Newport, R. I., the books creating the most spirited bidding was an almanac for the year 1687, entitled "Kalendarium Pennsilvanleuse; or, America's Messenger." This book contains twenty leaves, not paged, and uneut, and this and another formerly possessed by George Brinley of Hartford are the only ones known to be in existence. It is especially valuable from the fact that it is the first work of the first printer of Philadelphia and New York, W. Bradford, of the former city, who, in an address printed in the book, says: "Hereby understand that after great charge and trouble I have brought the great art and mystery of printing into this part of America, believing it may be of great service to you in several respects." It was sold to Mr. Stone for \$520.

For a Monument to Cambetta. NEW YORK, March 29 .- A committee of Frenchnen from Alsace and Lorraine, of which Alexander Weill is president, has issued an appeal to all persons in the United States who were born in Alsace or Lorraine, to contribute to the fund for the erection, by Alsace and Lorraine, of a monument to Gambetta in Paris.

Stagnation in Egypt.

NEW YORK, March 29.-A letter from Cairo. Egypt, to the Herald, says: "Thousands of burnedout Alexandrians are now reduced to the last stages of destitution, and are only kept alive by public charity. The misery in the city of ruins is something appalling. All business is at a stand-still.

are treated with unusual success by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. Send stamp for pamphlet.

Cancers and Other Tumors

When you answer any of the advertisements in this paper, please do us the favor

## TO OUR READERS.

to mention that you saw the same in THE ROSTON WEEKLY GLOBE.

## SMALL FRUITS.

### &rapes-Strawberries - Raspberries-Black-

berries-Currants. The Rural New Yorker says: "Some catalogues call Brighton the best red grape; Worden and Moore's Early, best blacks; Lady, the best white. Wilder might be added as one of the best black grapes, though it does not succeed everywhere. We should at present place Miner's Victoria before the Lady, because it is hardier, more prolific, cracks less, and is a better shipper. This is not the opinion of Mr. Barry, which is entitled to great respect, but we have reason to be-lieve that after Mr. Miner's death several of his collection were mixed up, and the Victoria among them. Possibly Mr. Barry has not Victoria among them. Possibly Mr. Barry has not the true Victoria. Our collection of Minq's grapes was received direct from him. The grape is foxy, but not more so than the Concord or Niagara, while it is of better quality. Moore's Early is earlier than the Concord, just as hardy and prolific, while the berry is larger and of equal quality, though the bunch averages smaller. Jefferson (Ricketts') is a magnificent grape, as we have seen it elsewhere. It has not as yet fruited at the rural grounds. The Duchess is a favorite with us on account of its meaty flesh—by which we mean that it is destitute of the tough pulp which characterizes the Concord and most other native grapes. It reminds one of the so-called White Malaga more than any other grape which is hardy in the latitude of New York. Barry bears short, compact shouldered bunches of large black grapes. Herbert is much like Barry in quality. The berries are rather larger, though the bunch is less compact. Merrimack is much the same as Herbert in size and quality. These last three are decidedly better in quality than Concord. Remember that, rural friends! They may not sueceed everywhere so well, but they are everywhere worthy of trial. Prentiss is highly prized by many as a white grape. We have not tested it.

Do you ask us what strawberries we shall try? We answer: Bidwell, Big Bob, Charles Downing, Warren, Jersey Queen. Primo, Hart's Minnesota, James Vick, Sharpless, Cumberland Triumph, Piper's Seedling, Manchester, Mmer's Prollife.

Of raspberries: Gregg, Souhegan, for black; the true Victoria. Our collection of Ming's grapes

Prolific.

Of raspberries: Gregg, Souhegan, for black; for yellow, Caroline; for purple, New Rochelle; for dark red, Shaffer's Colossal, Montelair, Superb; for red, Cuthbert, Hansell (for earliest), Turner.

Of blackberries: Snyder, Kittatiny, Taylor's of currants: Fay's Prolific, Cherry, White Transplanting Strawberries.

Mark the ground by stretching a cord where the row is wanted, walking over it and then removing it, making the lines three and a half or four feet apart, so that cultivation can be given with a horse-cultivator. Keep the roots of the plants constantly in damp earth or moss until taken out, one at a time for planting, clip off all the leaves but one (or two at most), the youngest; make the holes along the line with a spade, placing the back of the spade to the line, thrusting its full length perpendicularly into the ground, and with a sidewise motion remove the earth, leaving it close at hand for use in setting the plant. This leaves a perpendicular cut exactly on the line. Spread out the roots fan-shaped, and place them against this cut so that the roots will be straight (not doubled up) and the crowns of the plants, or upper buds, on a level with the general surface of the ground. I emphasize this point because it is the most important one in the whole operation; for if too deep, a long or hard rain will cover the crowns and cause them to rot; and, if planted too high, an ensuing drought will dry them to death. Draw the fresh earth against the roots and press it firming by a moderate blow with the fist; then fill the hole nearly full of fine earth, and follow by filling entirely with water or a weak liquid manure. When the water has disappeared level up around the plant with loose, fine earth, leaving the surface loose. Thus planted nine out of every ten plants will grow. No shading is needed if the leaves are removed. I have never had better success than when not a leaf was left on the plants when set out, as the leaves rapidly evaporate the sap from the plants, and in dry, hot weather often cause death before root-growth has commenced. The above plan by Mr. Galusha, in Farmers' Review, is for those who plant on a small scale, or for choice, high-priced varieties. Notice the points of not setting too deep nor too shallow. Do not permit the openings to dry out before getting in the plants. We have suspected that the earth lost moisture by thus making holes row is wanted, walking over it and then removing it, making the lines three and a half or four feet

Support for Grapevines.

Set a post of good material in the ground, two and one-half or three feet—three feet out—say four feet from the vine root. If the vine is a variety of thrifty growth, it would require two posts three or four feet apart. Bolt to the post in the ground a scanting of any desirable height—eight feet or more—with a boit near the top of ground in the short post, and another near the top of said post. When the vine has attained sufficient length cut a notch in the scanting above the top of the post large ground for the ying and put the length cut a notch in the scanting above the top of the post large enough for the vine, and put the vine in and nall a piece of lath over it; then, after it has attained sufficient length, bend it at the distance of two or three feet, and bring it back through another notch, and so on until you fill up the post, putting them some twenty or twenty-four inches apart. If it is thought best to use two posts, nall a piece of fence board from the top of one post to the other. The advantages are: 1, It makes the vine its own trellis. 2, To trim the vine or pick the fruit, set a trestle, pull out the lower bolt, and turn it down on the trestle, and it is easily got at. 3. If desirable to have the lower buds start their growth first (as the upper ones generally outgrow the lower ones), pull out the lower bolt, and leave the top on the ground intil a safficient advance is made. 4. If desirable to sulphur or smoke for mildew, with other ma-

## TOBACCO AT THE NORTH.

Essentials for a Good Crop. There is hardly a farm crop in which good qual-Ity is so important to success as tobacco. The present depressed condition of the tobacco markets shows conclusively that there has been an overproduction of the lower grades of leaf, and there is apparent need of greater skill and care in the production and manipulation of the crop. I have frequently noticed that it is not always the best crops in the field that are the best when show favorably before cutting—with large, broad, sound leaves and even-sized plants—frequently show unfavorable qualities when ready for mar-ket. Sometimes this is owing to certain conditions of weather or other unavoidable sources but too often it comes from a lack of care or skill vesting and handling the crop. As it costs nearly as much per pound to grow a ton of poor tobacco as it does to produce a ton of good quality, the only way to make tobacco growing a profitable business is to produce a good

after the plants are topped to prevent loss of strength to the plant, are essential requirements which belong to the production of good tobacco.

Handling and Curing.

As soundness is one of the important elements of

quality in leaf tobacco, great caution must be exercised by the grower to prevent mutilation and bruising of plants in handling them. I have seen many otherwise good, sound crops seriously impaired by careless handling while harvesting the crop. Another essential is a good curing barn. In all the tobacco growing sections of the North we find crops of tobacco hung to cure in all manner of buildings, including hen-houses and cow barns, and I have no doubt that this fact is the cause of a great deal of poor tobacco. Sometimes tobacco cures down well in barns made for other purposes, but it is the exception rather than the rule. There are many facts relating to the curing of tobacco that are not understood, but it is well known that a certain amount of moisture in the air and proper quality in leaf tobacco, great caution must be exbut it is the exception rather than the rule. There are many facts relating to the curing of tobacco that are not understood, but it is well known that a certain amount of moisture in the air and proper ventilation at times are necessary for proper curing. A building for curing tobacco should be arranged so as to be under the control of the grower as regards ventilation. Too rapid drying is injurious, and too slow curing is ruinous to the crop. The building should be without a floor, unless there is a cellar underneath, and doors through which the moisture from the soil below could pass to the tobacco above. Full ventilation must be given when the atmosphere is hot and damp, or "pole rot" will occur. Another essential consists in the exercise of proper care and skill in preparing the crop for market. Carelessness in this part of the work tells severely upon the salable qualities of the crop. A very good crop may be made to appear very badly by injudicious, careless handling, and a poor crop may be amazingly improved in appearance by skill and painstaking in assorting the leaves and packing them in cases. The large amount of labor necessary for the proper care of a few acres of tobacco often causes damage to a crop from reason of insufficient help to perform the work in season. A person who attempts to raise a large crop of tobacco should measure his strength, and know the amount of labor he will require. Egter attend to a few acres well than to expend the same labor on an acreage too great for the amount of capital and labor to be used. The tenor of this article is not to cause discouragement to any one who may contemplate tobacco growing. However, if any farmer inexperienced in this line of farming is lead to believe from reading the article that tobacco growing is a skilful, difficult art, it is well. It. is a difficult task to produce a crop of good cigar-wrapping tobacco, and it is well for the beginner to have a comprehensive idea of the extent of the task. The day is past when any tobacco will sell in the

#### THE POTATO.

Practical Points on Potato Planting. The Western farmer who does not plant his potatoes as early as he does his oats, on wellfrained and well-enriched and deeply cultivated land, need not look for paying results. The potato thrives best on land abounding in vegetable mould sufficient to give the soil a dark color. Such a soil will become warmed very early in the season, and preserve the proper de gree of moisture and coolness at the important period of the enlargement of the tubers. In order o produce the best results, experience has shown that it is necessary that the temperature of the earth should be lower than that of the air. The sub-division of the potato into eyes is important. When quartered, halved or planted whole, too feebly developed shoots spring planted whole, too feebly developed shoots spring therefrom. A single eye, or, at most, not more than two eyes, cut down to an imaginary line passing from the middle of each end of the potato to the opposite end, so as to secure as much flesh to each eye, or both eyes, as possible, is an essential condition of success. Dr. Sturtevant has shown by careful experiment that if the eye of the potato is injured so as to just avoid killing it a mass of little tubers (fifteen to twenty-five) will form instead of the shoot, illustrating the fact that a single eye has the capacity of originating all the potatoes that a whole plant ought to be expected to bear. All new and valuable varieties should be cut so that every eye will be saved. To do this take the potato in the left hand and hold it in an upright position, with the stem end down. The eyes will then appear in spiral form, like the thread of a corkscrew. Take a sharp, thin-bladed knife and remove the lowest eye by cutting midway between it and the next above. By the continued cutting from a point midway between the eyes to a central line of the potato, forming wedgeshaped pieces, the potato will soon have the appearance of a many-sided, inverted pyramid. The main care required will be in the sub-dividing of the closely-clustered eyes at the seed end. After they are cut, if not convenient to plant at that time, they can, if placed on a floor under shelter, after being rolled in land plaster or air-slacked lime, remain there from one to three weeks without injury. therefrom. A single eye, or, at most, not more

## THE CRANBERRY.

Valuable Suggestion for Its Cultivation Very much has been written on the importance and the profits of the cranberry crop, but most of impression that Barnstable county is the home of the cranberry, and the most desirable portion of the State to grow it in. This might be, and probably was true, twenty-five, or even twenty years ago; but there is good reason to doubt if it is so today. Whenever any crop is grown in large always diseases and enemies which make their appearance and spread over the territory, to the great injury of the crop. It seems to be one of the fixed laws of nature that something shall appear to cut off overproduction of insects, animals, vege-tables or fruits. The cranberry is no exception to this law. The fire worm and the berry worm work greater destruction in the Cape towns than in any other part of the State, towns than in any other part of the State, where only small quantities of cranberries are grown. As all of the best lands have already been taken up on the Cape, or are held at very high prices, those who desire to engage in the business would do well to turn their attention to other parts of the State, where land can be bought very cheap which possesses all of the requirements necessary to secure a large annual crop of fruit. In selecting a location for a cranberry incadow, it is important that the land should be level, with at least a depth of two feet of decayed vegetation; it is also important that there should be a constant supply of water, in quantities sufficient to cover the whole meadow in a few hours, any season of the year; there should also be a good sand hill within easy reach. Wherever in Massachusetts is found a meadow possessing these advantages it is found a meadow possessing these advantages it is worth more for cranberries than for any other farm crop. A farmer possessing a few acres of such land should lose no time in making himself familiar with the most successful methods of cranberry growing, and should improve list line in preparing the land and covering it with cranberry vines: by so doing

In a Few Years He Will Have a Large

Income, which will be quite as certain 'as the dividends of an average stock company. One of the great misan average stock company. One of the great mistakes which is made by many who set a plantation of cranberry vines is in purchasing vines that are worthless, caused to be so by being grown in districts where insects or disease have injured them, or by being composed of vines that are comparatively barren. Too much care cannot be taken to purchase only the most healthy and vigorous plants that are known to be good bearers. It is also important that the berry should be thick meated and white inside, with a skin of a high color. The fruit should be large and ripen early; vines that would produce such fruit in large quantities would be cheap at any price within the bounds of reason, while vines which fail to produce good fruit, or produces only small quantities, are dear as a gift. Never set vines because they can be easily obtained, but set only those that are good. In preparing the soil the top should be taken off and the land levelled to a water level; this is important, so that whenever it is necessary to flow it, it can be done in the least possible time, and all flowed at the same depth. Having the land thus prepared it should be covered with at least three inches of sand. In diggling the sand care should be taken to reject the top of the soll which is filled with all kinds of weed and grass seed; by doing this much labor in keeping the vines clean will be saved. The plants should be reised to very near the level of the surface, so the sand will be very wet and the plants should be set in May. Before setting the water should be set in rows or in hills, but the plants should be set in rows or in hills, but the plants should be set in rows or in hills, but the plants should be set in rows or in hills, but the plants should be set in rows or in hills, but the plants should be set in rows or in hills, but the plants should be set in rows or in hills, but the plants should be set in rows or in hills, but the plants should be set in rows or in hills, but the plants should be set so thick that no spaces over three in takes which is made by many who set a plantation

The Vines Cover the Ground in Much Less Time,

and when covered they are much more even'than when set in rows. When set in rows it takes several years to cover the ground all over, and when without proper conditions become stunted in their early growth, and can never make a fine quality of feal. Another essential for a good quality of tobacco is rapid growth of plants. Drought frequently interferes here, and prevents the necessary rapid growth, and hence produces unfavorable qualities in the crop. Deep and frequent cultivation will promote rapid growth and developing and also destroys weeds. With the large seedleaf varieties low topping of the plants is very important to produce good quality in the crop. From ten to fourteen leaves, and no more, should be allowed to mature, except, perhaps, in unusual cases, where soil or earliness of plants is especially favorable to full development. Care in picking off and destroying worms as fast as they make their appearance, and also in breaking off suckers eral years to cover the ground all over, and when

should be level with the top, of the sand; it should then be drawn at least one foot below the surface, and kept there until the fruit is harvested, unless the berry worm make his appearance; then it should be let on so as to cover the vines just long enough to kill the worm, and not long enough to injure the fruit; this should be done on some cool, cloudy morning, and not during the middle of a hot day, when the sun shines. Occasionally it is necessary to let the water on to prevent the fruit from being injured by frost just before picking. The fruit should always be gathered by handpicking, as the rake injures the keeping qualities. When barreiled up all leaves and sticks should be winnowed out, and the barrels stored in a cool place. To one who understands the business there are few crops that make a better return when grown on land adapted to its growth. To attempt to grow this fruit on land that cannot be easily flowed with water is to attempt a very uncertain business, yet in some localities large crops are often grown on land where the water covers the vines but a few months in winter; but on such land the crop must always be uncertain, and, as a rule, had better be put to some other purpose.—[The Ploughman.

### THE BEAN CROP.

Adaptation of Soil is Important, It is reported that two bushels of beans from Germany, France and Italy were sold in New York market last year to every one of our home production, and the foreign crop is still arriving in large supply. It is lamentable that our farmers should suffer this loss, which they need not have done had our yield been increased one-third, a result within easy reach of thorough cultivation. I think the average yield in western New York one of the largest bean-growing sections of the country—did not, the past two years, exceed eight bushels per acre, and yet some acres produced twenty-five bushels, and many others only required like cultivation to have done as well. One field on my farm last season gave twenty-five bushels per acre, though the average was considerably less. Bean culture has been at times a profitable branch of husbandry; at other times, when prices have been culture has been at times a profitable branch of husbandry; at other times, when prices have been low, it has not proved remunerative; but, on the whole, it has paid the careful, painstaking farmer, and no other will ever be successful in the long run with this crop, for there are many contingencies connected with it. In the first place adaptation of soil is important; the best is dry, gravelly loam, in good fertility, but any dry, arable soil, not too rich in organic or vegetable matter, will produce white beans. Certain other soils are not available for the crop, such as those of the Western prairies or alluvial river flats. Such lands will give too much haulm, and will not ripen the beans uniformly, but the plants will in their grewing time continue to blossom and form new pods, which will remain green while the early pods will ripen, leaving many green pods difficult to cure, and liable to damage when put into mow, or if threshed when damp will render the crop tinsalable. On the contrary, lands may be too poor, as well as too rich. A good state of fertility is desirable, and preparation for the seed should be perfect. I have found best results on a nicely-turned sod, and ploughing late in fall or early spring, so that time can be given to thoroughly work and fine the surface, is better than ploughing immediately before planting, especially on heavy soils. I have made this, together with corn, the first crop in a four years' rotation. My practice has been to

Use All the Manure Made in Stables

PLOUGHING. General Rules Directing the Plough. A question every season presenting itself is whether to plough during the fall or spring. This question must be answered in each case according to the attendant circumstances. In a word, no definite rule may be laid down by which to govern either the time or manner of ploughing, but each piece of land must be considered by itself and broken up at a season and in a style best suited to its special necessities. To decide that soil shall be ploughed in spring or fall, deep or shallow, without considering the character of the soil, the locality and the nature of the crop to be grown, is downright folly. While judgment is required in this matter of ploughing, and every farmer must decide many questions for himself, there exist some general rules that will assist him in arriving at proper conclusions. For instance, heavy clay soil appears to require the alternate freezings and thawings of winter to pulver-nate freezings and the winter w heavy clay soil appears to require the alternate freezings and thawings of winter to pulverize it. Again. fields overrun with weeds are benefited by fall ploughing, which turns under these noxious growths with the haulm of the crop before their seed matures, and not only destroys but forces them to enrich the land they had previously encumbered. The exposure of injurious misects to the weather is another condition urging fall ploughing, on the other hand, light, sandy land, generally speaking, is best ploughed in the spring. As regards the problem of deep and shallow ploughing, that must be settled by the depth of the soil and the character of the subsoil. Land that is dry, with only a few inches of good soil, calls for shallow ploughing, while a deep, rich soil, as a rule, is more productive when deeply ploughed. When the surface soil is shallow the gradual deepening of it ought to be sought by the use of appropriate materials for improvement until the object is fully attained. The subsoil ought not, ordinarily, to be brought out of its bed, except in small quantities, to be exposed to the atmosphere during the winter, or in a summer fallow; nor even then, except when suitable fertilizers are applied to put it at once into a productive condition. Soils of opposite character, as a stiff clay and sliding sand, sometimes occupy the relation of surface and subsoil to each other. When such a condition exists, deep cultivation that thoroughly incorporates the two will hardly fall to produce a soil of enhanced value. River soils, having perfect natural drainage, respond favorably to deep ploughing, as do the black, porous and fertile limestone soils. Deep ploughing is ill advised when a basin is formed below a certain line, in which water will settle and remain until it can escape by evaporation. Such soils require drainage, after which the plough may be set deep with advantage.

Plough Deep and Cultivate Often. This will give a deep soil and it will ensure it against drought. Manure in the fall and early win ter. The earlier we manure after vegetation has entered its winter's repose the better the crop. ter. The earlier we manure after vegetation has entered its winter's repose the better the crop. Do not be afraid to spread manure, even on twelve inches of snow. This part of farm labor can be done with less cost in the winter. Our time is less valuable, teams can do it easier, and the soil is less injured. Corn and potato ground should be prepared for the crop in the fall, then in the spring harrow often, even daily, morning and night, if possible, the oftener the surer the crop. If but once a day is practicable, then let it be done at night, not in the morning, and the later the better the results. Cultivation saves manure. Avoid the waste of fertility. Dew contains the most powerful fertilizing agents, and in the most available form, so we should cultivate to receive the most benefit. Never manure very heavy, but a little and often. Feed as the plant needs. Do not feed the soil this year for next year's crop. In this respect, let us treat our land as we treat our animals. Every farmer should understand something of agricultural chemistry, botany and physiology. Successful farming requires that plants should be fed according to their necessity. Every species of plant contains peculiar elements in its make-up, so we should supply the deficiencies of any to the soil. Quality of feed influences quality of product. Fertility removed in the crop should be returned in the fertilizer. The fertility of the soil depends both upon manure and its mechanical texture. There are three sources of fertility—soil, air and water. To know how to farm it so as to derive the greatest benefit from the atmosphere and water (by the way of rains and dews) involves knowledge of Nature's laws above that which the average farmer possesses. Farmers, educate yourselves.

They reply it so, and it roundes so much cook of the start with the common in the start with the

fully three feet apart, and instead of five or six inches apart in the rows it is raised half that distance, and as close as one's fingers for the last or winter crop, so double the crop is raised from the same land. Peter Henderson advises to store it for winter by packing in shallow trenches, covering with lumber, marsh hay, etc. We estimate that it would cost him \$300 for lumber to secure the crop in that manner. The Kalamazoo way is to dig about 2 feet below the surface; then board up about 2 feet above; then on a frame 6 feet high twelve foot boards meet and slant down the sides, with windows, all of which is banked and covered with manure. They are usually built 24 feet wide and 40, 75 or 100 feet long. If the building is 50 feet long it will hold 50,000 celery; 100 feet long, 100,000, etc. It is built on upland if possible, for marsh is too damp and cold. When first put in the houses it is green, but bleaches in a few weeks. They pack as close as it will stand, put ting boards every few feet to prevent heating and rotting. People can keep their own celery as well as apples or potatoes, by putting some marsh soil in the bottom of a barrell, packing the celery root down, not sidewise, and keeping it where it will not freeze. It is desirable to keep it growing. The sprouts may run over the top of the barrel, but will be no disadvantage. Put in green and it will bleach, and you can wash and trim as you wish for the table. The main variety is the Crawford, although there are some fifty different kinds. The objective points for perfect celery are soundness, brittleness, its quick bleaching and keeping qualities. The evils they have to contend with are hollowness, which is caused by the degenerating of the seed, and rust, which attacks the plant in the ground. The principal cultivation consists in drawing the earth around the plant as it grows. The higher the earth around the plant as it grows. The higher the earth around the plant as it grows. The higher the earth around the plant as the cultivation of celery, be raised on upland it water can be had in abundance, but the marsh contains everything essential to the cultivation of celery, as well as other vegetables. Three crops have been raised off this soil in one season—table onions, put in early for market; early celery, set in June and harvested the last of August; and winter celery, set in September and now peing secured. Memoranda of a Practical Market

Gardener. Test all seeds before planting time; and now's

Save your hen manure and put it on the ground

Save your hen manure and put it on the ground where you intend to raise onions.

Try some of the vegetable novelties, but for the main crop depend on the old, well-tested sorts.

Have the yard rolled while it is soft from the spring thaw. Some Kentucky blue grass seed may be sown on the bare spots.

Let the asparagus be planted in rows four feet apart and at least three feet apart in the rows. Give them a chance to spread and pile on the manure.

nure.

There is no danger of using too much manure on the cabbage patch. Do not grow cabbage where turnips grew last year, nor where cabbage grew arnyard manure when applied to beans and

Barnyard manure when applied to beans and peas promotes a large growth of vine. Commercial manures containing phosphate are much better for increasing the yield of seed.

In planting onions, beets, or any other slow germinating sorts, sow a few radish seed with them. The radish comes up quickly to show where the rows are and where to hoe, and are out of the way before the others get much size.

Lima beans, melons and other tender vegetables may be advanced two or three weeks by starting them in pots or bits of inverted sod in a hot-bed. When the weather becomes suitable transplant without disturbing the roots.

Orchard Grass for Pig Pasture.

Orchard grass is best for permanent pig pasture on account of its starting so early in spring and its continuous growth during the entire season. It its continuous growth during the entire season. It is the least affected by drought of any grass with which I am acquainted, and it will also furnish the largest amount of fresh seed. Clover and timothy will furnish a greater bulk of hay, but neither of them, and especially timothy, which is very poor, will furnish anything like the amount of aftergrowth. Orchard grass on rich land can be mown three times in one year, and of course when used for pasture there is the same vigorous growth. I them, and especially timothy, which is very poor, will furnish anything like the amount of aftergrowth. Orchard grass on rich land can be mown three times in one year, and of course when used for pasture there is the same vigorous growth. I have known it to furnish a good fresh bite three

of air, and a more extended range for the roots of deep-growing plants, by which they procure additional nourishment and secure the crop against drought. The benefits of subsoil ploughing are most apparent in an impervious clay subsoil, and least evident in loose and leachy ones. From the foregoing it will appear to the careful reader that thin soils with poor subsoils must be ploughed shallow, unless subsoiling and manuring are resorted to; that deep clay loams and alluvial soil bear deep ploughing, and wet lands must be drained previous to deep ploughing. The medium course, which is ploughing from five to six inches deep, is exempt from the harmful results of the two extremes. On low or strong lands experienced farmers give the preference to a furrow left on edge exposed to the action of air and narrow. On sandy or dry soil they practice flat ploughing, which tends to consolidate the land. Experienced farmers avoid breaking upground that is too wet, or running the plough ground too dry. The effects in either case are pernicious. Sufficient moisture is required to cause the furrows to fall loosely from the plough with no appearance of packing and no lumps.—[The World.\*

Plough Deep and Cultivate Often.

days after being cut close to the ground, hence I am satisfied that it is the superior of any other grass for permanent pasture. It will not run out like clover and timechly, as its long fibrous roots take a rank and deep hold of the ground, uniting at the top in a tussock or crown from which numberless blades of grass grow. The ground should be carefully prepared and harrowed, and rolled if necessary, so that the surface is fine and melion, or, in other works, put in condition for the germination of a fine and delicate plant—delicate on account of its fineness as the first syrouting is not much more than a harr in size, but at the same time perfectly hardy. Orchard grass seed comes principally from Kentucky. It is always in the chaff, and fourteen pounds make a bushel. It would be safer to sow four bushels to like clover and timethy, as its long fibrous roots take a rank and deep hold of the ground, uniting at the top in a tussock or crown from which numberless blades of grass grow. The ground should be carefully prepared and harrowed, and rolled if necessary, so that the surface is fine and mellow, or, in other words, put in condition for the germination of a fine and delicate plant—delicate on account of its fineness as the first sprouting is not much more than a hair in size, but at the same time perfectly hardy. Orchard grass seed comes principally from Kentucky. It is always in the chaff, and fourteen pounds make a bushel. It would be safer to sow four bushels to the acre, but three will do, provided the land is in such superior order that all of it will grow. The seeds should be covered very lightly, and the best way to do it is with a brush harrow, sowing it after the grain has been harrowed in or by dragging the top of a tree or bunch of brush over the ground. It may be sown by itself early in spring or with any kind of grain. The grain should be sown thin, half the usual quantity of onts and two-thirds of barley or spring wheat, so that the land will not be so much shaded, which would weaken the shoots of orchard grass, smother them out and cause them to dry up when the grain is harvested. The orchard grass should not be pastured the first year after seeding, and it would be an excellent plan to sow plaster over it after the grass has been taken off. It should be allowed to grow somewhat before winter sets in as a protection to the crowns, or else it may be injured by the cold, especially if it is badly exposed.

### WHAT FARMERS SHOULD KNOW.

General Notes. Every man who has ten acres of hay should have hay caps. They are made of a square of heavy sheeting, fifty-four inches wide, bound around the edge with a cord which is looped at each corner. The cloth requires no gum or paint, as it will shed water for two days or more if it is steeped in a solution of sugar-of-lead and dried. A hay cap of this kind will cost about twenty-five cents, and will protect 500 pounds of hay. Hay may stand in cocks thus protected for weeks, and one great value of the caps is that the whole crop may be saved and set up before any is hauled. The hot sun and wind are very injurious to hay, and reduce its feeding value very considerably, and on this account alone the caps would pay for themselves every season. In making hay in this manner it is first put up in small cocks from the windrow and after twenty-four hours these small cocks are gathered into larger ones and these

soil, air and water. To know how to farm it so as to derive the greatest benefit from the atmosphere and water (by the way of rains and dews) involves knowledge of Nature's laws above that which the average farmer possesses. Farmers, educate yourselves.

THE ART OF GRAFTING.

THE ART OF GRAFTING.

Grafts Set Early Make the Most Wood.

The boys, and even the girls, stimulated by the penetrating March sunshine and by the expectations of new and finer fruits, have been making the grafting-wax ready and trying how they can set grafts indoors preparatory to setting some in earnest outdoors for trees and fruit of their very own. They enjoy it so, and it promises so much good to them in so many ways—in temper, health, enjoyment and love of home—that it will no doubt prove usefully seasonable to many who have not been thinking about it to redescribe some of the requisites. First, a straightbladed pocket-knife, well dressed to a thin edge, and of width and thinness suitable for shaving graft and stock to a smooth, even bevel-silee, the graft havingthen a — shape. Then there must be wax ready to cover the joined graft and stock over every part of the cut, so as to prevent the saap from drying out as it passes from one to the other. To make this one part of tailow or linseed oil is put thio suitable small metal and or cup, to be kept for the purpose and for melling earning wax. Twice as much posin is the usual proportion of ingredients, but may be varied. The beeswax shaved up and four times as much rosin is the usual proportion of ingredients, but may be varied. The beeswax shaved up and four times as much rosin is the usual proportion of ingredients, but may be varied. The beeswax should be pure and the rosin not dark—if yet a drop of moisture in in any way, or the steam from it will foom the wax out over the store of the cream is exposed freely to air much warmer than the cream. In the farmer's attention in the spring is the more should make the finest randy but he temperature is lowe. 2. After cream becomes sour, the

ally 1,250,000 cords of hemiock bark. As the yield of bark is about seven cords to the acre of hemlock timber, the yearly consumption implies the clearing of 178,000 acres. In the main the bark is stripped from the trees cut for timber, and set the demand for hemiock timber, exceed the bark is stripped from the trees cut for timber, and as the demand for hemlock timber exceeds the supply, the supply of both timber and bark is threatened with speedy exhaustion. We recently asked a leather dealer in this city and the owner of a tannery in Pennsylvania, what he thought about the supply of bark giving out, and he replied: "I don't know how it is with others, but I have hemlock trees enough to supply my works with bark for the next hundred years, and I have an idea that before that day arrives some other equally cheap source of tanning will be discovered." The old idea, so prevalent among the early settlers of this country, "that those who live the longest should draw their wood the furthest," is not as yet quite obsolete.

To obtain early cucumbers, and at the same time avoid most of the annoyance of the striped

planted in the evening and one watering given, the plants will not droop. The seeds may be planted in the hills late in May, making the crop somewhat later. Use dry plaster, or an infusion of powdered white hellebore in water, to destroy the striped bug. For pickles, plant during last two weeks in June.

the striped bug. For pickles, plant during last two weeks in June.

Salt is mostly used to make the other elements in the soil more available. This is especially true in sections where grain growing has long been a prominent industry. Lack of salt is made apparent by the weakness of the straw and the consequent falling down or lodging of the crop. When this occurs salt should be applied to the soil in order to make the silica available. The effects usually attributed to salt sown on wheat are that it stiffens the straw, brightens the berry, tends to prevent rust, and increases the yield about four or five bushels per acre. Near the seacoast it is found to have little or no effect, probably because the air carries enough to the soil in such places. Spring is the right time to apply it, and the usual application is about five bushels per acre.

Peanuts succeed best in rather light soil, a light, gray, sandy loam being usually best, as the color of the pods partakes of the color of which reduces the market price. A good preparation is a crop of corn the practical very soil gives to prove the process of the process of the color of which reduces the market price. A good preparation is a crop of corn the practical very such clean the practical very such characters.

of the pods partakes of the color of the soil, and a brown soil gives a crop the color of which reduces the market price. A good preparation is a crop of corn the previous year which has been kept clear of weeds. The seed may be planted in drills three feet apart, and the seed ten inches or a foot apart in the drill, or two seed may be planted together a foot and a half apart. Lime is essential, and if the soil is not calcareous, or has not been previously limed, it is well to give a thin coat broadcast, at the rate of about ten or lifteen bushels an acre, before planting. We see no reason why a suitable drill may not be used for putting in the seed. Superphosphate is useful on most peanut soils. The time for planting is about the middle of May. Keep the ground perfectly clean by cultivation.

According to the Country Gentleman Mr. J. J. Thomas has tried two modes of setting strawberry plants. One mode is to make a hole in the soil with a dibble, insert the roots without much spreading, and fill the hole by pressing the earth firmly against the roots. Another is to make a broad hole, place a small mound at the centre, and then spread out the roots on all sides like the rods of a spread umbrella, with the centre of the

seen. The plants set with the dibble were later, but made a full and complete ground.

season ended. In transplanting sugar maple trees it is altogether better to take small trees of the desired height, and not cut off the top. Cutting the top causes too many branches to grow in too short a space about the trunk near the top, and the tree space about the trunk near the top, and the tree has no longer a central main stem. These clustered branches may look very thrifty for a dozen years, but they crowd each other at their base, and dead branches soon disfigure the top. Again, sections break away, spoiling the beauty of the tree, and it comes to a premature old age. Such trees yield but little sap and sugar. Examine such trees that have been set from twenty to fifty years and see their defects.

Clover seed may be successfully sown alone

that have been set from twenty to fifty years and see their defects.

Clover seed may be successfully sown alone early in spring if the surface soil is fine, rich and mellow, and is clear of the seeds of weeds. The ground should be in such a condition that the seed may be rolled or lightly brushed in about half an inch deep. Thus treated it will grow more rapidly than if shaded till midsummer by a grain erop, and afford a larger yield. Success will, however, be controlled to some extent by the early summer weather, which would be more favorable if moist, than when quite dry.

The parsnip should not be overlooked by either farmers or gardeners in plotting their planting for the season now close at hand. It has the great economic advantage of being, with any fair chance, a sure crop, a large crop, excelling in nutritious quality, and most easy to keep undisturbed in the row where grown, or for use during winter in a cellar or shed, mixed with dry earth. The starch gradually changes into sugar, so that the roots become exceedingly sweet in spring when they begin to sprout.

Egg plants require a light, warm soil, and, being very delicate and today to the second in the count of the set out too.

become exceedingly sweet in spring when they begin to sprout.

Egg plants require a light, warm soil, and, being very delicate and tender, must not be set out too early. They require a high temperature at all times. Sow in hotbed about the first of April, with good, steady, bottom heat, and delay transplanting out until such time in June as is necessary to avoid a temperature much below 70 degrees. Set two or three feet apart each way, according to the nature of the soil, more room being needed if the soil is very fertile.

In selecting fruit and other trees for spring planting, size, or rather height, is of less consequence than other considerations. The tall, spindling trees have been grown too thickly, and their long, slim roots will be mostily destroyed in digging. Short, stocky trees are better, while the best of all are those that have been transplanted the year before, and have a set of five roots near enough to the tree to be saved by digging.

The practice of some of the best farmers now is to keep pigs through the summer on green food cut and carried to the pens, with a little grain and what milk can be spared after butter making. Spring pigs are thus made to weigh 200 pounds at seven mouths old, and, except in the last month, they get little grain. The best time to sell such pigs is at the beginning of cold weather, usually in October.

To move a broody hen to a convenient place for setting, always make the chance at night. Keep

To move a broody hen to a convenient place for

To move a broody hen to a convenient place for setting, always make the change at night. Keep her confined to the new nest for a few days, and in partial darkness, except for so long a time as is required to air the eggs each day. It is easily done when you have learned how. A hen that cannot be moved from the original nest is not worth much as a sitter.

A correspondent of Vick's Magazine recommends the curried-off hair of horse or cow to cover the surface of pots or boxes in which seeds have been planted, as retaining moisture as well as paper, cloth or moss, and neither requiring removal when the seeds sprout, nor baking from watering. It keeps warmth, also, and is a superior rertilizer withal.

Put a teaspoonful of sulphur in the nest as soon as hens or turkeys are set. The heat of the fowls causes the fumes of the sulphur to penetrate every part of their bodies; every louse is killed, and as all nits are hatched within ten days, when the mother leaves the nest with her brood she is perfectly free from mits or lice.

Extra early lambs should be pushed as rapidly at the will hear by feeding them cornmeal mixed.

Extra early lambs should be pushed as rapidly as they will bear by feeding them cornmeal mixed with a little bran. A healthy lamb will require other food than milk when it is four or five weeks

Are the outlets of the underdrains free from obstructions of all kinds? If not, their effectiveness will be much impaired, and the soil is liable to settle firmly in them and destroy their usefulness. It is a good plan to trim out the old wood of blackberries and raspberries while the ground is frozen. They will break off so much easier

Whitewash the trunks of the young apple trees. It won't hurt the trees and will do them good. Get pease and potatoes started early.

## ARTEMUS WARD'S KANGAROO.

The Amusing and Moral Beast Still Living in Monorable Retirement at Cleveland Enloying a Green Old Age.

Few people who have laughed over Artemus Ward's works, or who have seen him upon the platform with his pet tied to the leg of the table before him, have forgotten his "moral kangaroo," before him, have forgotten his "moral kangaroo," of which he once said: "It would make you laugh to hear the little cuss jump up and squeal." Yet there are not fifty men in the country, outside of Cleveland, who know that this famous kangaroo is alive and well today, and is tenderly housed and cared for by one who is never tired of talking of the days he spent in company with the quaint humorist, whose memory is kept forever green in the Plain Dealer establishment.

When Ward decided to go to Europe upon his last and fatal visit, he determined to permanently

When Ward decided to go to Europe upon his last and fatal visit, he determined to permanently house his pet kangaroo in quarters where it would be sure of kind treatment and good care for the rest of its life. Securing such a refuge required some diplomacy, but Artemus was equal to the task. One day, during a short visit to Cleveland, he called upon his old friend and companion, George Hoyt, the associate editor of the daily Plain Dealer, and said, after the usual small talk: "George, we have always been good friends, and on the whole I believe that I owe you something."
"Hardly," said Hoyt,

Remembering Some of Ward's Practical

Jokes.

"Taking everything into consideration, I believe that I owe you half a dozen or so."
"But I am serious now," said Ward, as he took Hoyt by the hand. "I have long had it in my mind to make you a present of value, something, you know, that would cause you to think of me now and then when I am away somes the water. you know, that would cause you to think of me now and then, when I am away across the water. This comes from the heart, George, and I shall feel grieved unless you accept it and treasure it closely and warmly for my sake. I want you to take it, and to get out of it all the good that the situation will allow."

Artemus' manner was so earnest that Hoyt met him half way.

"All right," he said; "do as you will, old boy, and no more words about it."

"You shall hear from me soon," said Ward, as he wrung Hoyt's hand and went up street.

Hoyt heard from him.

Three hours after Ward's departure an express wagon drove slowly down Superior street and

wagon drove slowly down Superior street and halted in front of the old Plain Dealer building. In the wagon was a large box with a dozen holes bored through the lid. Two men picked it up with some difficulty, carried it into the editorial room and deposited it before Mr. Hoyt's desk. Tacked upon it was a card bearing this inscription:

GEORGE HOYT.

A present from his best friend,
Artenus Ward.

Take him with my blessing, and may he stick
closer than a brother.

With a sinking heart Hoyt procured a hatchet and removed the lid. Inside the box, as demure as a deacon,

Sat Ward's Famous Kangaroo.

Sat Ward's Famous Kangaroo.

Hoyt's first impulse was to nall down the lid and send the box back, with his compliments; but, remembering his promise to accept the gift, he concluded to make the best of the situation and to give the animal the care and attention which he knew Ward expected it would receive. He accordingly sent the "travelled animal" home, where it has rested safe and happy, secure in the affection and regard of its owner and with good housing and plenty to eat.

I saw it a few days ago, by Mr. Hoyt's invitation. A corner of his large brick barn on Euclid avenue has been fitted up for its use, and his stableman has it in special charge. When Mr. Hoyt opened the door of its room and called out, "Artemus! Artemus!" the gray old fellow came out with a few slow and dignified hops, and sat down fearlessly at our feet. "He is getting old and shaky about the joints," said Mr. Hoyt, "and we cannot get half the amusement out of him that was possible ten years ago. My children play with him, and he has never offered them any harm. On warm days we let him out in the yard, and he never attempts to get away. He does not like dogs, and will run in and hide when any of them are about."

His owner has had many offers from showmen for "Old Artemus" since Ward's death, but he has declined them all. "He was a present from my dear old friend," said Mr. Hoyt, "and I shall never part with him. Barnum wanted him, but I would not let him go. I shall keep him and give him a home as long as he lives, unless he survives me, and in that case my children will look out for him."

him."

As we left, "Artemus" was sitting on the barn floor, looking at us placidly, and apparently without a thought of his early life away among the bushmen, or of his various tours across the country with the "genial showman, A. Ward."

He Never Was in a Newspaper Office. [Detroit Post and Tribune.]

A Battle Creek savant supposed he had discovered a wholly new and rare insect. He sent it to the Agricultural College for examination, and the learned professor wrote back that it was an ordinary cockroach.

COOKS AND GIRLS FOR GENERAL HOUSE WORK SHOULD CALL OR WRITE TO THE V E. A. OFFICE, 19 WINTER STREET. WE CAN GIVE TWENTY GIRLS GOOD PLACES AT ONCE CALL AFTER 10 A. M.

TO OUR READERS.

ments in this paper, please do us the favor to mention that you saw the same in THE



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leadth by its use after an other remedies.

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—Cocain (from Erythroxylon coca) I drachm.

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Hypophosphite quinia, 1-2 drachm.

Getsemin, 8 grains.

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Ext. leptandra, 2 scrupies.

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Make 60 pills. Take 1 pill at 3 p. m., and another on going to bed. In some cases it will be necessary for the patient to take two pills at bedtine, making the number three a day. This remedy is adapted to every condition of hervons debility and weakness in either sex, and especially in those cases resulting from imprudence. The recuperative powers of this restorative are truly astonishing, and its use continued for a short time changes the languid, debilitated, nerveless condition to one of renewed life and vigor.

As we are constantly in receipt of letters of

New England Medical Institute, BOSTON, MASS.

HEART DISEASE IS YOUR HEART Jour Sound?

Many people think themselves sick and doctor for kidney or liver troubles, or dyspepsia, while If the truth were known, the real cause is at the heart.
The renowned Dr. Clendinning, startlingly says "one-third of my subjects show signs of heart disease The heart weighs about nine ounces, and yet man's twenty-eight pounds of blood passes through it once in a minute and a-half, resting not day or night! Surely this subject should have careful attention. Dr. Graves a celebrated physician has prepared a specific for all heart troubles and kindred disorders. Itis known as Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator and can be obtained at your druggists, \$1. per bottle, six bottles for \$5 by express. Send stamp for Dr. Graves' thorough and exhaustive treatise. (1) F. E. Ingalis, Sole American Agent, Concord, N. H.

HEART TROUBLES

GRATEFUL --- COMFORTING.

tion, and by a carrful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—(Civil Service Gazette.

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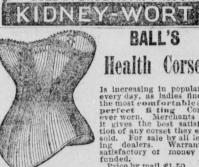
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## THE WOMAN'S HOUR.

Why It is Not Good Policy to Prophesy.

Varied Views-The Question of the Doctor Again-Technical Schools for Girls.

Echoes of Spring Styles-Millinery and House Decorations.

The Woman's Hour has no desire to appear in the role of the public mentor. It recognizes the fact that there is nothing more disagreeable than the general adviser, the individual who, either in person or through a public print, takes it upon himself to show the world or any particular portion thereof the path in which it ought to tread and who considers it his mission to meander through life finding fault with the world in general, correcting the mistakes of others and constituting himself a sort of universal adviser, spreading abroad his opinions and advice with a generosity equalled only by its disagreeableness. And the Woman's Hour, further, has no desire to antagonize or put itself out of harmony with the efforts of those women who labor much and endure much to benefit their sex. But occasionally that happens or is advocated against which we must speak, because we do not think it will advance the her and all her interests more harm than it will good. And when any measure is advocated which the Woman's Hour does not think would prove of benefit, or when any woman in print or on the platform says that which we believe will throw discredit upon the very cause she wants to aid, then, since it is woman's true in-terests to which this column is devoted, we must set forth wherein we believe her to be wrong, even at the risk of seeming to parade abroad as one of those disagreeable advisers in general of whom we

All which is of the nature of a prelude to some All which is of the nature of a preduct to some remarks on the subject of a lecture delivered in New York last week by Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake, in reply to one of Rev. Dr. Dix's Lenten lectures. And as some of her remarks seem to us to be both based on mistaken ideas and advocated in a mistaken spirit, and as similar arguments are so frequently met with, we must enter our little protest and say our little say on the other side of the cuestion.

Mrs. Blake, according to the report in the New York Sun, in the course of her lecture, said: "What is the condition of our city streets? If there were city mothers as well as city fathers Mr. Vanderbilt would be set to work putting electric lights in that tunnel and grubbing the dirt on the steps which lead across his railroad. What is the idea men have of cleaning streets? They sweep the dust into piles for the wind to blow away. They take away in open carts what is left, and it blows out of the earts. The little that remains is dumped in scows and thrown into the bay, where it drifts back and ruins the beach at Coney Island. We ought not to blame the men, though, for it's woman's work to care for such things. Women ought to have charge of the roads all over the nation. Men leave planks broken on bridges, neglect the roads themselves, and allow Canada thistles to go to seed in the ditches. Women ought to see that the forests are preserved, and such floods as the recent Ohio flood prevented. It is man's cupidity which destroys the forests, and women, who are not so greedy for gold, should be set to watch over them." Mrs. Blake, according to the report in the New

pidity which destroys the forests, and women, who are not so greedy for gold, should be set to watch over them."

Now, all this, in the humble opinion of the Woman's Hour, is simply nonsense. And not only is it nonsensical, but also impolitic. In the first place, it is poor policy on the part of those who are advocating the widening of the sphere of women's duties to prophesy the great and important things women would do if they had the power, because it is always bad policy to make such brilliant promises. The probabilities are that some of these days women will have all these powers granted them, and then if it should happen that they do not perform all, or even a good share of, these wonderful things that it has been so loudly promised they would do, whatever good they may do will receive less credit than it deserves, just because so much has been promised that has not been performed.

And in the next place, what woman might or might not do under such circumstances being a very uncertain quantity, it is manifestly non-sensical to make such boastful and positive parade of what some one would like to have them do. Besides, it doesn't look well. It is bad enough manners for people to boast of what they have done, but it is still worse to boast of what they will do. It is highly probable that the assistance of women will benefit these departments of the public service, but who can tell what will be the result until the experiment is tried? At any rate, women who are asking for these things, make your requests more modestly, and with less boasting of what will come to pass in those days, and even so you will cast more credit upon your sex, increase the probability of radicule after it shall be gained.

The Woman's Hour last week gave an extract from the New York Sun, in which that paper replied to a correspondent inquiring whether or not he ought to marry a young woman studying medicine. The correspondent did not relish the Sun's advice, and wrote again stating some of the objections which moved him, from which it seemed he was anxious lest his example might lead other men to marry professional women, and that he had "a horror of professional women," In the course of its reply the Sun said: "Don't iret about the example, then, you will offer in marrying the doctor. And as to your horror of professional women, there is really no sound reason for that. Because a woman works for her living she need not be any the less charming than one who is brought up to expect that she must be supported by some one else. It is true there is a great deal of talk about women's unsexing themselves, but, after all, that is something they cannot do. Women are not merely feminine they cannot do. They are forming in event we plied to a correspondent inquiring whether or not

their work insexing them, it cannot be successfully pursued unless it is adapted to their conditions."

In speaking of the desirability of technical training for girls, Harper's Bazar recently said: "The whole kindergarien system rests on the belief in an equal and honorable development of head and hands. The fineness of touch, dexterity, and certainty of handling, and constructive habit, which many children bring away from these ante-primary schools, so to speak, are the assurance of future usefulness and independence, and an ever-present pleasure. But, after the Kindergarten stage, girls, so far as we know, have no chance in technical or manual-labor schools. They have the hands, they have commonly a greater desire and aptitude to use them skilfully than boys have, and they have at least an equal need of the certain means of future livelihood. The most original and beautiful piece of wood-carving yet done in America has been accomplished by a young woman, who, travelling in Switzerland with her father, persuaded him to give her the opportunity to learn the rudiments of the art. Determination to excel, the fine conscience of the artist, and endless practice have developed a genius. The technical schools already established are powerful agencies of a better social condition. Every town and city should found one. But they will fail of their utmost usefulness until they offer to girls as well as boys the most honorable education of the hands."

In the current number of the Nineteenth Cen-tury, Lady Paget has an article on "Common Sense in Dress and Fashion," supplementary to that in a recent number by Mr. G. F. Watts, entitled "Taste in Dress," of which we gave our readers a condensation. From Lady Paget's article we make the following extracts:

"Another absurd practice is that of tying the skirts so tight that waiking becomes an agony; there is no doubt that many have thereby been debarred from healthful exercise for years. Much there is no doubt that many have thereby been debarred from healthful exercise for years. Much harm has also been done by the profuse use of perfumes, of which musk, patchouil, jessamine, etc., form the basis. These ingredients are depressing to the nervous system, acting upon it as poisons; just as they would, if given inwardly and at the right time, prove the most powerful medicines.

"The great beauty of a small head is widely appreciated in England—too much so, almost, I should say, for hundreds of young girls squeeze and plait up their beautiful hair into the very smallest compass, till it is more like a pigtail than anything else, under the impression that ampler, softer coils would make the head look large. It is only false hair piled up in hard masses and in unnatural places that increases the size of the head. Hair that grows can always be disposed of in such a way as to obtain its full value and yet show the shape of the head. A small head does not always mean a small face; and when what the French call le masque is large, the hair ought not to be dragged away, but, on the contrary allowed to encroach upon it. A person with a large nose will do well to wear much at the back of her head, so as to re-establish the balance. A long face is improved by something on the top of the head; a short one, by a small and flat head-gear. The pretty fashion of uncovering the nape of the neck is only adapted to the young, and specially to those with small features; it shows that greatest beauty, the spring of the head from the neck. The dressing of the hair ought, if necessary, to be modified somewhat, so as to be in harmony with the attire. For instance, the Louis the Fifteenth, Louis the Sixteenth, and Directoire costumes so much worn now ill accord with the strictly classical bandeau parted on the forehead, or the small clump of plats in the nape of the neck.

"Dressing for effect in bad or inferior stuffs everdenctes an unreal and unrefined mind; simplicity

ck.

"Dressing for effect in bad or inferior stuffs ever enotes an unreal and unrefined mind; simplicity foutline is the basis of grace; richness ought to

depend upon the fabric itself, not upon the mass of trimming. Cottons and muslins must be simple and dainty, easily washed and cleaned; their charm depends entirely upon the sensation of crispness and freshness they give to the beholder. Bows and buttons ought to be put where they are wanted, or where they might appear to be of use, and not unmeaningly scattered about in promiscuous places. The wonderful dignity and fluish we admire in mediæval dress depends mainly upon all the ornamentation being based upon necessity. The constantly revived fashion of trimming dresses in front arose in the first instance from wearing aprons to protect the skirt; these aprons soon become purely ornamental, and covered with masses of lace and embroidery till they in their turn were discarded for the decoration of the dress itself. Variety is the salt of life; the prettiest colors and most graceful shapes, if seen continually and in masses, will weary the eye. The reason why fashions change so rapidly now is because they at once spread through every stratum of society, and become deteriorated and common. But even this ought not to goad us on in a wild race of senseless and sometimes ugly experiments.

Tan shades are excessively fashionable for both Tan shades are excessively fashionable for both gentlemen's and ladies' gloves.

Shoulder capes of lace will be much worn for street tollet as the spring advances.

There is return of favor in Paris to short mantles, short jackets and short Havelocks.

Albums covered with plush are now supplied with stands covered with the same material.

Fanchons and small capotes are the only bonnets that have strings, large bonnets being usually left without. Strings are always narrow and double.

and double.

Braiding is made permanently popular by the richness of the new designs, the delicacy of the work, the combinations of soutache and cord, and the fine effects in relief produced by the use of square braid. quare braid.

The last fashion for tidies and bureau-covers is

to have them striped at the ends, and upon each stripe large polka dots of color to contrast with that of the stripe itself are woven. These dots can be supplied in raised embroidery, and are very effective.

effective.

Occasional tables are now made not only with two shelves, but with a third smaller corner shelf between the two for the reception of bric-a-brac. The most fashionable are entirely covered in stamped velvet or plush, and have a brass gallery running round each shelf.

It is the whim of the season to use yellow in nearly all black bonnets, either in gold cords, gold lace, tinsel pompons, or an aigrette, or eise in bright yellow flowers—dandelions, martgolds, button daisies, chrysanthemums, marguerites, golden-rod, and Marshal Nell roses.

An excellent novelty for ladies who do not need

goiden-rod, and Marshal Neil roses.

An excellent novelty for ladies who do not need a bustle or tournure is a skirt made with two deep ruffles or flounces falling one over the other in the back, set just a little above the bend of the knees. These, when starched, keep the dress from flopping in around the heels in walking, and also give good outline when the wearer is standing.

Dark-colored straw bonnets will be most used for general purposes, and are easily trimmed by a full bow of veivet ribbon on the top and bands around the crown, or else, more dressily, with a high cluster of flowers on the top or toward the left side in front of the crown. There may be one, two and even three pairs of narrow velvet or ottoman ribbon strings, or else a single pair much wider, varying from an inch and a third to two inches in width.

A good deal of attention is paid now to lamp-

inches in width.

A good deal of attention is paid now to lampshades and their covers. Not only are the shades themselves of every conceivable color and design—one we have seen having the globe itself represented upon it, every country distinctly marked with the degrees of latitude and longitude—but many are decorated with a hanging of lace, and others have covers most elaborately constructed of tissue-paper or silk and lace, with embroideries and ribbon flowers.

One of the new shapes in parasols, called the Pyrenees, has a very long stick tied with ribbon

One of the new shapes in parasois, called the Pyrenees, has a very long stick tied with ribbon and a long tip like an alpenstock. Another shape, called the Boulevard, was introduced last season and promises to be very popular next summer, especially with young ladies. This is a flat parasol with a canopy top, and is made up in all the new colors to be used next summer at the watering-places; these are of either silk or satin in crushed strawberry, shrimp pink, white, fawn, olive, and other colors to match costumes, or to brighten up dark toilets. Pongee silks, plain and with chintz figures, are also used again, and the black parasol that may be worn with almost any dress is shown in all the stylish materials, with frills of lace or embroidery for trimming.

ittle too hard on the line; and they are covenient to light fires with if a girl is in a hur and the kindling wood is down in the cellar; at they are liable to be dropped in the back ya and tramped in the ground; and they are han to shy at cats on back fences, and, in short, you'll tell me where all the tons of little brains made every very car to little brains.

to shy at cats on back fences, and, in short, if you'll tell me where all the tons of little brass pins made every year go to, I'll try and tell you what becomes of the clothes-pins. How are they made? Yes; I guess I can tell you that.

"The woods of which they are made are of white birch and beech, good for this use, but for not much else, I believe. The logs are sawed off into lengths of sixteen and twenty-two inches. The latter are sawed up into little boards to make the boxes for packing the pins. The shorter lengths are sawed unto strips of suitable thickness for bins by gang saws that make a block into strips quicker than you could say Hohokus. Then a gang of three saws cuts off the strips into five inche lengths. Each pin is now just a squared block about five inches long and three-quarters of an inch square. In this shape they are fed out of troughs into automatic lathes, each of which turns out eighty rounded pins per minute. With equal rapidity the knives of a slotting machine, set to work like a circular saw, bite out the sloping slot of each pin. When this is done, they are thoroughly seasoned in drying klins. The next process is poilsning. Forty bushels of them are tossed together finto a revolving drum, where they make each other smooth by their friction, and to finish them a little tailow is thrown in when they are almost done. That gives them a nice glossy surface. After all that they are packed in boxes—five gross in a box—by girls, and are ready for the market."

#### MEMENTO OF AN ARTIST. What an Absent Philadelphian Left in the

Keeping of a Friend. In the office of the Pennsylvania Kailroad Company a Philadelphia Times reporter saw what appeared to be a \$5 bill pasted on a black-board. peared to be a \$5 bill pasted on a black-board, framed and hung over the door. At the suggestion of Special Officer Taggard he examined it more closely, and found that it wasn't a bill at all. It was a painting.

It was a pointing.

It was a good picture, too. The torn edges of the bill seemed to stand out from the wood; the delicate lines were accurately traced; the head of the hero of New Orleans was as perfect as a photograph and fictifious traces of paste along

of the hero of New Orleans was as perfect as a photograph, and fictitious traces of paste along the edges completed the illusion.

"You see," said Mr. Taggart, "a young fellow came in here one day and said he was a painter and hard up. I supposed, of course, he was a house painter, but found to my surprise that he was an artist. He had never taken any lessons, and the two little pictures he showed me were really remarkable. He left them here and I showed them to one or two of my friends, who know something about pictures. You may imagine my young painter's surprise when I told him one of the pictures would be exhibited at the Academy of the Fine Arts. He sold several others."

string across one of his pictures. Everybody wanted to brush it away. He painted a pencil and penknife. People would try to dust the shavings off with their handkerchiefs."

"Where is he now?"
"In Munich. I got a letter from him only the other day. He had eight pictures in the Munich exposition. His name is William Harnett."

## It Hurts Just as Badly, Though.

It was not many years ago that the best American dictionary defined the familiar word "Boil" as a circumscribed subcutaneous inflammation characterized by a pointed pustular tumor and suppurating in a central core; a peruncutus." What was simple and familiar was made ludicrously complex. In the "Imperial" the same word is disposed of satisfactorily as "an inflamed and painful suppurating tumor."

Miss Warren, 7 Holden road, Charlestown, says:
"I have used Brown's Bitters for my appetite and strength, and it has helped me."

HABITS OF GOOD SOCIETY.

Table Etiquette - Laying the Modern Dinner Table.

The table, after being drawn out to its proper ength, should be covered with a cotton-flannel table-cloth; white if the table-cover is the ordinary damask, red if the open-work table-cover is to be used. This broad cotton flannel can be bought for eighty cents a yard. The table-cloth, if of white damask, should be admirably ironed, with one long fold down the middle, which must serve the butler for his mathematical centre. No one can go astray in using fine, white damask. If a lary chooses to have the more rare Russian embroidery, the gold embroidered on the open-work table-cloth, she can do so, but let her never put any table-cloth on her table that will not wash. The mixed-up things trimmed with velvet or satin or ribbon, which are occasionally seen on vulgar tables, are detestable. The seen on vulgar tables, are detestable. The butler then lays the red velvet carpet, or mat, or table-cloth—whatever it may be called—down the centre of the table, to afford a relief of color to the epergne. This is a mere fanciful adjunct, and may be used or not as the lady pleases. But it has a very pretty effect over an open-work white table-cloth, and when the silver tray of the epergne is placed upon it. In many families there are silver epergnes which are heirlooms. These are almost always used by their owners for old association's sake, with silver candlesticks and silver compotiers. But where the family do not possess these table ornaments, centre pieces of glass are used. The fashion of a flat basket of flowers, over which the guests could talk, has been discarded, and the ornaments of a dinner table are now all high, including the lamps and candelabra which at present replace gas. The table-cloth being laid, the centre and side ornaments placed, the butler sees to it that each footman has a clean towel on his arm, and he proceeds to unlock the plate chest and the glass closet. Measuring with his hand from the edge of the table to the end of his middle finger, he places the first glass. That line is followed around the table, and thus secures a uniform line for the water goblet, the claret, wine, hock and champagne glasses, which are grouped about the water goblet. He then causes a plate to be set on at each place, one large enough to hold the majolica plate with butler then lays the red velvet carpet, or He then causes a plate to be set on at each place, one large enough to hold the majolica plate with the oysters, which shall come later. One footman is detailed to fold the napkins, which should be large, thick, fine and serviceable for this stage of the dinner. The napkins are not folded in any hotel device, but simply so that they stand holding the roll or bread in a three-cornered pyramid. He then issues the knives forks and spoons, each of which is whiged by the footman with his clean towel, so that no dampness of his own hand shall mar their sparkling cleanliness. These should be all of silver, two knives, three forks and a soun spoon being the usual number laid at each plate. Before each plate is placed a little salt-cellar, either of silver or china, in some fanciful shape.

Little Wheelbarrows Are a Favorite.

A carafe holding water should be put on very late and be fresh from the ice chest. Very thin late and be fresh from the tee chest. Very thin glasses are now used for choice sherry and Madeira, and therefore they are not always put on until the latter part of the dinner, unless the host is indifferent to their being broken. Menu-holders or card-holders of china or sliver glk are often placed before each plate, with a receptacle for the card, on which the name of the guest and the bill of fare which he is to choose from are printed. These may be dispensed with, however, and the menu and name quietly laid on each plate. The butler now turns his attention to his sideboards and tables whence he is to draw his supplies. Many people make a most ostentatious display of plate and china on their sideboards; but if one has pretty things, why not show them? The poorer and more modest have simply the things which will be needed on their sideboards at a dimner party. But there should be a row of large forks, a row of large knives, a row of small ditto, a row of tablespoons, sauce-ladles, dessert-spoons, fish-silce and fork, a few tumblers, rows of claret, sherry and Madeira glasses, and the reserve of dinner plates. On another table or sideboard should be the finger-bowls and glass dessert plates, the smaller spoons and coffee cups and saucers. On the table nearest the door should be the carving knives and the first dinner place to be used. Here the head footman or the butler divides the fish and sends it around, carves the piece de resistance, the filet of beef, the haunch of venison, the turkey, or the saddle of mutton. It is from this side-table that all the dinner is served. If the glasses are now used for choice sherry and Mamaterials, with frills of lace or embroidery for trimming.

CLOTHES-PINS.

New England Making Them for all the Rest of the World in "Millions of Millions."

New York Sun.]

"Clothes-pins," replied the grocer, "three cents a dozen, or two dozen for five cents. No, we don't keep the kind that have little brass springs in them and snap together. If you want them you may find them at some hardware store. Grocerles don't keep'em. 'Where do I get this kind?' Why from a man down town.'

The "man down town." said: "The only kind of clothes-pin in general use now is the plain, old-fashioned cleft stick. There was a run a few years ago on that fancy sort, with springs, but they have played out, and you hardly ever see them now, except in dry goods stores, where they are frequently used to hold up goods for display, or in photographers' rooms to hold drying proofs. Teddy O Flaherty's and William H. Vander-bilt's shirts are both hung up to dry with are placed the extra napkins or servicities used, for in England the first napkin is allowed to drop, and with the Roman punch a more delicate napkin is served, with the game another, and with the ices still another.

On This Dinner Wagon Are Placed All the

Dessert-Plates, and the finger-glass with doyley under it on a glass and the finger-glass with doyley under it on a glass plate. On the plate which is to serve for the ice is a gold ice-spoon. A silver dessert knife and fork are served with the finger-bowl and glass plate. This dinner wagon also holds the salad bowl and spoon, of silver; the salad plates, the silver breadbasket, in which should be thin silces of brownbread and butter. A china dish in three compartments, with cheese and butter and biscuits to be passed with the salad, can also be placed on the dinner wagon, which, by the way, is a most useful institution, and saves room in a small diningroom. The extra sauces, the jelles for the meats, the relishes, the radishes and celery, the olives and the sifted sugar—all things needed as accessories of the dinner table—can be put in this dinner wagon, or etagere, as it is called in France. No table-spoons should be laid on the table, excepting those used for som, as the style of serving a lar Russe precludes their being needed; the cruets and castors and extra spoons are put on the sideboard. In waiting on a large dinner the average attendance is one servant to every three people, and when only a butler and one footman are kept, additional servants are hired. Previous to the announcement of the dinner. Previous to the announcement of the dinner the footman places the soup turcens and the soup plates on the side-table. As soon as the oysters are eaten and the plates removed the butler begins to help the soup, and sends it round by two footmen, one on each side, each carrying two plates. Each footman should approach the guests on the left hand, so that the right may be used for the taking of the plate. Half a ladleful of soup is quite enough to serve. Some ladies never allow their butler to do anything but to hand the wine, which he does at the right hand (not the left), asking each person if he will take Sauterne, dry or sweet champagne, claret, Burgundy, and so on. But most accomplished butlers do both, and serve the soup, carve and help to wine. It should never be given to plate. On the plate which is to serve for the ice is

The Servant Should Always Have a Small

Napkin Over His Hand as he passes the dishes. A napkin should also be wrapped around the champagne bottle, as it is often dripping with moisture from the ice chest. often dripping with moisture from the ice chest. It is the butler's duty to make the salad, which he should do about a half-hour pefore dinner. There are now so many provocatives of appetite that it would seem as if we were all, after the manner of Heliogabalus, determined to cat and dle. The best of these is the Roman punch, which, coming after the heavy roasts, prepares the stomach and palate for the canvas-backs. Then comes the salad and cheese, the iees and sweets, and then cheese savourie or cheese fondu. This is but toasted cheese in a very elegant form, and is served in little silver shells, sometimes as early as just after the sweets. The dessert is followed by liqueurs, which should be handed by the butler on a small silver waiter, and poured into very small glasses. When the ices are removed a dessert plate of glass, with a finger-bowl, is placed before each person, with two glasses, one for sherry, the other for claret or Burgundy, and the grapes, peaches, pears and other fruits can now be passed. After the fruits go round, the sugar-plums and a little dried ginger—a very pleasant conserve—are passed, before the coffee. Generally, the lady of the house makes the sign for retiring, and the dinner breaks up. The gentlemen are left to wine and cigars, liquors and cognac, and the ladies retire to the drawing-room to chat, and the two parties take their coffee separately. This is the best fashion, as one gets very tired at the end of a long dinner. In the selection for the floral decoration the lady of the house generally has the final voice. No flowers which have a very heavy fragrance should be used. That roses and pinks, violets and illaes should be used goes without saving, for they are always de-It is the butler's duty to make the salad, which he

lightful. The heavy tropical odors of jasmine, orange blossom, hyacinth and tuberose should be avoided. A very pretty effect is to be obtained by using flowers all of one color, as the scarlet carnation, which, if used with the glancing crystal glass, has a beautiful result; or one kind of rose, like the Jacqueminot. We have used the English term footman to indicate what is usually called a waiter in this country. A waiter in England is a hired hotel hand, not a private servant. The flowers, for fear that they may fade, are brought in just before the dinner is served, but the butier, of course, has calculated upon them. Much laxury is indulged in the shape of a favor for ladies, such as the bonbonnieres, painted ribbons and reticules, fans covered with flowers, and all such fancies. These add crnament to the modern elegant dinner, which grows more and more lixurious every day. A lesser and still favorite luxury is that of the toys, such as imitation musical instruments, crackers which make an unpleasant detonation, imitations of negro minstrels, balloons, flags and pasteboard lobsters, toads and insects, which are handed round for ladies to take home with them. These articles have "no excuse for being" unless to afford a lady an opportunity to spend more money; they are neither tasteful, luxurious, nor amusing.—(Harper's Bazar.

Tea Leaves for Burns and Scalds, Dr. Searles says in the Chicago Medical Examiner: "Some few years since I accidentally found that a poultice of tea leaves, applied to small iner: "Some few years since I accidentally found that a poultice of tea leaves, applied to small burns and scalds, afforded immediate relief, and I determined to give it a more extensive trial when opportunity should present, which soon occurred. It was in a case of a child 14 months old. Upon examination I found the anterior portion of the body, arms and legs blistered and deeply burned from a kettle of hot water which the child had upset upon itself. The case, to say the least, was unfavorable for the success of any remedy. I prepared a large poultice, softening the leaves with hot water, and while quite warm, applied it upon cotton wool, over the entire burned surface. Almost like magic the suffering abated, and without the use of any other anodyne the child soon fell into a quiet sleep. In a few hours I removed the application and reapplied it where it was necessary. I found the parts discolored and apparently tanned. The acute sensibility and tenderness had nearly disappeared, and the little patient passed through the second and third stages under far more favorable circumstances (symptoms) than was at first anticipated, making a recovery in about two weeks. Since then, on several occasions, I have had reason to commend tea leaves, till now I have come to prefer it above all other remedies in the first stage of burns and scalds. I think it must recommend itself to the profession, not only on account of its intrinsic worth, but also by reason of its great convenience, being so readily obtained."

This is one of the most frequent diseases of the brain in advanced life. A portion of the brain undergoes fatty degeneration, a term explained in former articles. The softened mass varies in character and consistency at different stages, but at one stage it resembles moist gelatine. In another form of it the mass is as fluid as cream. Its most common cause is an obstruction in the neighboring afteries, which cuts off the supply of blood to the part. Such an obstruction is often attributed to embolism—a small particle swept from the heart to some capillary and lodged there; or to trombosis—a larger bit (perhaps of clot) thus swept along and lodged in some artery; to a town pressing on an artery; to a flow of blood from a ruptured vessel already affected with degeneration. Sometimes a feeble heart, unable to send the blood to all the capillaries of the brain, may give rise to it. It is often remotely due to prolonged intellectual efforts, strong and continued emotions, blows on the head, alcohol, or to disease of the heart, caused by acute rheumatism. Softening of the brain may be either acute or chronic. The former is fatal within ten days. More commonly there are no premonitory symptoms, and the attack resembles that of paralysis. When premonitory symptoms occur there may be pricking sensations, cramps, blunted touch, diminished power of motion, increasing weakness of the affected side and clumsiness of the fingers, hands and feet, and a tottering gait. Some of the symptoms of chronic softening are increasing feebleness, loss of memory, fretfulness, fits of uncontrollable weeping, dull pains in the head, a sense of confusion, thickness of speech, gradual loss of muscular power. listlessness, and, later, paralysis of one side, childishness, helplessness, disposition to sleep most of the time. The appetite and the weight may remain good. When there are premonitory symptoms the diet must be rigidly simple, nourishing and of easy digestion. Mike is the best. Nothing gould be allowed tending to increase the action of the heart.

Apoplexy is primarily due to "degenerations" in the walls of the arteries of the brain. These allow them to be ruptured by the blood pressure which the beating of the heart always causes, but especially when the heart is unusually excited. The blood may trickle out from numerous pin-head enlargements of the capillaries, or be poured from large ruptures. Generally a post-mortem shows roundish clots, averaging the size of a marble, in the centres of which are the minute openings of the ruptured arteries. The most common seat of the hemorrhage is in the vicinity of the "basal ganglia"—great nerve centres specially related to motion and sensation. The clot may be (1) absorbed, (2) become surrounded with a sac (cyst), gradually undergo fatty degeneration, and be absorbed in about two years; (3) may inflame the adjacent brain substance, and give rise to the softening of the latter; (4) may cause degeneration of the nerves and give rise to atrophy, or decay of the brain, resulting in complete imbediity. In the first and second cases recovery may take place. The tendency to senile apoplexy begins after about forty, and increases with the advance of age. The predisposing causes may be degeneration of the cerebral arteries, enlargement of the heart and softening of the brain. The tendency to degeneration of the arteries, and thus to apoplexy, may be hereditary. Men are more liable to it than women. Cold weather disposes to it. An attack may be brought on by whatever stimulates the heart—excitement, running, over-exertion, improper food, alchoholic liquors, or by a cold bath which forces the blood in from the surface. The attack may come on either with or without premonitory symptoms. Some of the latter are loss of memory, difficulty of speech, stupor, a feeling of weight, numbness or pricking. It may be so slight as to be only a momentary unconsciousness. The older and more feeble the patient, the greater the danger. Even if he recovers, there is some loss of mental power. In the treatment all causes of excitement must be guarded against; the diet be nourishing, easy of digestion and moderate, and the general hea allow them to be ruptured by the blood pressure which the beating of the heart always causes, but

Ornamental Trees and Shrubs-Boxes for Flowers- Propagating Chrysanthemums -Setting Flowering Plants-Ornamental Trees and Shrubs.

In planting, do not plant large-growing trees where those of smaller growth would be more ap-

mideate what is usually called a waiter in this country. Awalter in Endand is a direct dotter in the country. Awalter in Endand is a direct dotter in the country of the co largest trees may be grouped with admirable taste, but here again each kind should be by itself. For instance, a clump of beeches here, one of oaks there, another of hemlocks, or birches, or pines, etc., elsewhere. A noteworthy example of the beauties of tree-growing may be seen in Spring Grove cemetery, near Cincinnati. Indeed, this cemetery, on account of its park-like landscape, beautiful trees and shrubs and well-arranged and disposed groups of the same, together with the absence of all glaring and unnatural paraphernalia, hideous embstones and stupid iron railings, and the other senseless things so often seen within cemetery fences, is regarded as the most exemplary graveyard anywhere, and I am informed that it is in a financial sense the most prosperous. This is mostly due to its practical landscape gardener superintendent, Mr. Strauch. The groups of shrubs in the gardens of the Agricultural Department at Washington afford a notable example of grouping the different varieties of one species, or the different species of one genus, or the different genera of a family together.—[W. S. Falconer. the different species of one genus, or the difference of a family together. -[W. S. Falconer.

Boxes of Flowers.

I tried, for the first time, last year, the cultivation of flowers in boxes, and was so pleased with the result that I recommend that method to all who have trouble with poultry or other flower-bed destructionists. I began my preparations in winter by consulting a carpenter, ordering the boards and having the boxes made and painted. They cost me, exclusive of the paint, about \$6. They are fifteen inches wide and nine inches deep and extend the entire length of a piazza which is nearly on a level with the ground, which is so permeated with the roots of trees that it is impossible for plants to thrive therein. I had legs put under the boxes, and instead of placing them along the edge of the piazza, which is customary, I put them on the ground close to the edge of it. In this way they served as a kind of railing, and yet did not interfere with the cleaning of the floor. I painted them the prevailing color of the house, had holes bored in the bottom, drainage put in, and then filled with a thoroughly pulverized mixture of good soil and sand. Early in May I filled them with plants from the hotbeds—pelargoniums, petunias, sweet alyssum and Drummond phlox chiefly. The sweet alyssum and petunias fell over the outer edge, and with quickly-growing vines soon formed a wall of spray and festoons that reached to the ground. Along the inner edge of the boxes I planted madeira vine and morning glories, which in due time curtained the piazza. As plants which I had in pots came into bloom I found unoccupied spaces for them in the boxes, and until long after frost came the piazza was bordered in bloom. I eujoyed taking care of those flowers better than I ever did a flower-bed, and as they were considerably in shade they did not require nearly so much water as I thought. The suds from Monday's washing was always put on them. The carpenter advised me to setect ordinary lumber for the boxes, as it would probably last oute as long for the purpose as would the best. Boxes of Flowers. The suas from Monday's washing was always put on them. The carpenter advised me to setect ordi-nary lumber for the boxes, as it would probably last quite as long for the purpose as would the best quality of boards. I had cleats nailed across the top at intervals to counteract the sun's warping. The boxes remain where they were originally placed, and appear to be in fully as good condition as when made. They should be free from eaves-dropping.

Propagating Chrysanthemums.

The scientific mode of propagating chrysanthemums is by cuttings taken in March. If you buy plants of a fiorlist they will have been started much earlier. A strong, thick sucker with a bit of root makes a good plant; no bottom heat is required to start it. Those who grow for exhibition purposes appear to be governed by definite rules in regard to rooting, shifting, pinching, stopping, watering, putting in cold frame, planting in ground, treating for mildew, disbudding, staking, training, staging, etc., showing that the flowers they exhibit must be very fine indeed if manipulation can make them so. The amateur, who needs only a few plants for her windows in autumn, need not take so much trouble; still, the plants must be shifted when they outgrow their pots. They may be planted in the ground if most convenient; they may be pruned in early stages of growth; they must be dusted with sub-hur if mildew appears, and when flower-buds come those that are imperfect or one-sided must be removed; and although a bush plant well covered with flowers is more to our taste than the reverse, yet the latter may have the finer bloom. I was dissatisfied last year that a plant of mine had sparse foliage—not more than five or six flower-buds. But the bloom proved to be excellent, far surpassing anything that I had ever had. Dr. Wolcott of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society says the finest specimen flowers can undoubtedly be grown on the English plan of training to a single stem, nipping off all the laterals, but never pinching the leader or removing all but three of the best flower-buds, which would then give three remarkable flowers.

Setting Flowering Plants.

In setting out flowering plants in the open border that have brightened our homes during the inclement months, and that are in the full beauty of opening buds, it may be well to anticipate the time when we shall again be preparing them for window culture. To have plants that shall bloom from early autumn through winter is the point to be considered. I have found the best way to do this is to take off small branches that have started from the lower part of the main stalk of the parent plant, and setting them in a saucer of wet sand, place the saucer in the strong sunshine, until the tiny white roots have started. Then set them in two-inch pots filled with prepared soil. As I am speaking almost exclusively of geraniums, I would say that the soil needed for them should be strong. Leaf mould and river sand or broken charcoal, in about one-third proportion to two-thirds of well-rotted sods, or earth from about fences, will be what you will want. When first planted give them one generous watering with tepid water, and for five or six weeks after they will only need a small supply of water, but do not let them droop. When the leaves are beginning to start they will need watering more freely. Keep them in the sun part of the day. Early in September repot, giving them an inch larger pot, but without disturbing them in the least. Fill the pot up with fresh soil and give a sunny situation, with plenty of heat and a moderate supply of water, and you will be rewarded with profuse bloom all the winter.

After the poinsettia has done flowering keep it short of water for the rest of the season, allowing its wood to harden. The latter part of August the stem can be cut down as low as may be desired, and the plant shifted into another pot of the same size, and supplied with fresh soil. Now give water, but not too much, and place it in a light, warm place, and it will push out new shoots from the old stock.

warm place, and it will push out new shoots from the old stock.

Lantana seed requires considerable time to germinate, and care should be taken never to allow it to become dry after sowing. Some moss placed over the soil, or a piece of cloth, will prevent rapid evaporation. A heat of 70° or over is best for it.

The seeds of the Hardy Climbers should be sown.

best for it.

The seeds of the Hardy Climbers should be sown as soon after their maturity as possible, though they will retain their vitality for a considerable time. If not planted until spring, the earlier they are put in the better.

A Brooklyn fond father is in difficulties. He writes to the editor of the Sun as follows:

see a big man carrying a small baby!" After that my wife insisted that I must surrender the baby at once to her. Now the baby, by comparison, looks small with me, but very big with her, and we had not gone far before we heard this remark: "Look at that big fellow loading along and letting his poor little wife carry that great big baby!"

Now, what I want to know is, Who should carry the baby?

Brooklyn March 24.

Brooklyn, March 24.

THE BAD BOY

Plays Nihilist with His Pa, and Tries to Make the Dog Wear His Father's False

Teeth.

(Feck's Sun.)

"I guess your pa's losses in the silver mine has made him crazy, haven't they," said the grocery man to the bad boy, as he came in the store with his eye-winkers singed off, and powder marks on his face, and began to play on the harmonica, as

he sat down on the end of a stick of stove-wood and balanced himself.

"O, I guess not. He has hedged. He got in with a deacon of another church, and sold some of his stock to him, and pa says if I will keep my condemn mouth shut he will unload the whole of it, if the churches hold out. He goes to a new church every night there is prayer meeting or anything, and makes ma go with him, to give him tone, and after meeting she talks with the sisters about how to piece a silk bed quitt, while pa gets in his work selling silver stock. I don't know but he will order some more stock from the factory, if he sells all he has got," and the boy went on playing, "There's a land that is fairer than day," "But what was he skipping up street for the other night with his hat off, grabbing at his coat tails as though they were on fire? I thought I never saw a pussy man run any faster. And what was the celebration down on your street about that time? I thought the world was coming to an end," and the grocery man kept away from the boy, for fear he would explode.

"O, That Was Only a Fenian Scare,

"O, That Was Only a Fenian Scare, Nothin' serious. You see pa is a sort of half Englishman. He claims to be an American citizen when he wants office, but when they talk about a draft he claims to be a-subject of Great Britain, and he says they can't touch him. Pa is a darn smart man, and don't you forget it. There don't any of them get ahead of pa, much. Well, pa has said a good deal about the wicked Fenians, and that they ought to be pulled, and all that, and when I read the story in the papers about the explosion in the British Parliament pa was bot. He said the damnirish was runing the whole world. He didn't dare say it at the table, or our hired girl would have knocked him silly with a spoonful of mashed potatoes, 'cause she is a nivish girl, and she can lick any Englishman in this town. Pa said there ought to have been somebody there to have taken that bomb up and throwed it in the sewer before it exploded. He said if he ever should see a bomb he would grab it right up and throw it away where it wouldn't hur anybody. Pa has me read the papers to him nights, cause his eyes have got splinters in 'em, and after I had read all there was in the paper I made up a lot more and pretended to read it, about how it was runnored that the Fenians here in Milwaukee were going to place dynamite bombs at every house where an Englishman lived, and draft he claims to be a subject of Great Britain, At a Given Signal Blow Them All Up. .

Pa looked pale around the gills, but he said he she deacon that night that has lots of money in the bank to see if she didn't want to invest in a dead sure paying silver mine, and me and my chum concluded to give them a send-off. We got my big black injy rubber foot-ball, and painted "Dinymight" in big white letters on it, and tied a piece of tarred rope to it for a fuse, and got a big fire-cracker, one of these old Fourth of July horse scarers, and a basket full of broken glass. We put the foot-ball in front of the step, and lit the tarred rope, and got under the step with the fire-crackers and basket, where they go down into the basement. Pa and ma came out the front door, and down the steps, and he said, 'Great God, Hanner, we are blowed up,' and he started to run, and ma she stopped to look at it. Just as pa started to run I touched off the fire-cracker, and my chum arranged it to pour out the broken glass on brick pavement just as the fire-cracker went off. Well, everything went just as we expected, except ma. She had examined the foot-ball, and concluded it was not dangerous, and was just giving it a kick as the fire-cracker went off, and the glass fell, and the fire-cracker was so near her that it scared her, and when pa looked around

Ma was Flying Across the Sidewalk. and pa heard the noise and he thought the house

was blown to atoms. O, you'd a died to see him go around the corner. You could play crokay on his coat-tail, and his face was as pale as ma's when she goes to a party. But ma didn't scare much. As quick as she stopped against the hitening post she knew it was us boys, and she came down there, and maybe she didn't maul me. I cried and tried to gain her sympathy by telling her the fire-cracker went off before it was due, and burned my eyebrows off, but she didn't let up until I promised to go and find pa. I tell you, my ma ought to be engaged by the British government to them in two minutes. If pa had as much sand as ma has got, it would be warm weather for me. Well, me and my chum went and headed off pa, or I guess he would be running yet. We got him up by the lake shore, and he wanted to know if the house fell down. He said he would leave it to me if he ever said anything against the Fenians, and I told him he had always claimed that the Fenians were the nicest men in the world, and it seemed to relieve him very much. When he got home and found the house there he was tickled, and when ma called him an oid baidheaded coward, and said it was only

A Joke of the Boys with a Foot-Ball, he laughed right out, and said he knew it all the he laughed right out, and said he knew it all the time, and he ran to see if ma would be scared. And then he wanted to hug me, but it wasn't my night to hug and I went down to the theatre. Pa don't amount to much when there is trouble. The time ma had them cramps, you remember, when you got your cucumbers first last season, pa came near fainting away, and ma said ever since they had been married when anything alled her pa has had pains just the same as she has, only he grunted more, and thought he was going to die. Gosh! if I was a man I wouldn't be sick every time one of the neighbors had a backache, would you?"

I Borried Pa's Teeth Before He Got Up, to see if we couldn't fix them in the dog's mouth, so he could eat better. Pa says it is an evidence of a kind heart for a boy to be good to dumb animals, but it's a darn mean dog that will go back on a friend. We tied the teeth in the dog's mouth with a string that went around his upper jaw, and another around his under jaw, and you'd a dide to see how funny he looked when he laffed. He looked just like pa when he tries to smile so as to get me to come up to him so he can lek me. The dog pawed his mouth a spell to get the teeth out, and then we gave him a bone with some meat on, and he began to gnaw the bone, and the teeth come off the plate, and he thought it was pleces of the bone and he swallowed the ieeth. My chum noticed it first, and he said we had got to get in our work pretty quick to save the plates, and I think we were in luck to save the plates, and I think we were in luck to save the gold plates out, but there were only two teeth left, and the dog was happy. He woggled his tail for more teeth, but we hadn't any more. I am going to give him ma's teeth some day. My chum says when a dog gets an appetite for anything you have got to keep giving it to him, or he goes back on you. I Borried Pa's Teeth Before He Got Up, But I Think My Chum Played Dirt on Me.

We sold the gold plates to a jewelry man, and my chum kept the money. I think, as long as I furnished the goods he ought to have given me something besides the experience, don't you? After this I don't have no more partners, you bet." All this time the boy was marking on a piece of paper, and soon after he went out the grocery man noticed a crowd outside, and on going out he found a sign hanging up which read: "Wormy Figs for Parties."

A couple recently wedded in Concord, N. H., deserve the palm for arranging the preliminaries without needless delays. The lady began the week as the affianced of a fellow to whom she had been engaged for some time. Sunday evening the lovers quarreled, and the engagement was broken. Tuesday evening she was introduced to another fellow, the acquaintance speedily ripened into an attachment, and before they parted that evening they were engaged to be married. He went to see her the next evening and the arrangements were completed for the wedding. The next night they were married, the whole affair narrated above occurring within four days.

Ristoria Wreck at 65.

Ristori a Wreck at 65,

Ristori a Wreck at 65.

[London Truth.]

A friend writes to me from Rome that the poor old Marchesa del Grillo (Adelaide Ristori) produced anything but a pleasant impression when she appeared the other day as Marie Antoinette at a Roman theatre on the occasion of a benefit. The house was crowded, but poor Ristori, now aged 65, is a pitiable wreck. However, she is very wealthy, so that she will not be obliged to appear on the stage any more. This is lucky, both for her and for the public.

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TO OUR READERS.

When you answer any of the advertisements in this paper, please do us the favor

### A NEW STORY NEXT ISSUE.

Next week we shall begin a new Boston story by Mrs. Kate Tannatt Woods. It is entitled "Mopsy." An idea of the contents may be gained from the titles of the first few chapters: Chapter 1 .- MOPSY AT HOME.

Chapter 2 .- THE NEW BOARDER. Chapter 3 .- A TRANSFORMATION. Chapter 4 .- MOPSY AS GUARDIAN. Chapter 5 .- NATTY TRIES TRAVEL. Chapter 6 .- THE DEAD MOTHER'S LEGACY. Chapter 7 .- IN THE PUBLIC GARDEN.

TO FARMERS.

Chapter 8 .- THE LAWYER'S WIFE.

TO FARMERS. TO FARMERS.

TO GARDENERS TO GARDENERS.

> TO GARDENERS. TO EVERY LAND OWNER. TO EVERY LAND OWNER. TO EVERY LAND OWNER.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE begs to announce that arrangements have been effected by which it has secured the editorial services of

#### MR. ANDREW H. WARD.

who, in scientific and practical knowledge of farming, will be found to be the equal of any writer now contributing to the agricultural press. He will take exclusive control of THE WEEKLY GLOBE Agricultural Department April 17.

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cultural editor in seasonable articles, it being his purpose to neglect the wants of no section, but to regard those of all sections equally and amply.

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THE BEST AGRICULTURAL PAPER. and that no one can afford to do without it. The other features, the Original Stories, the Ladies' Department, Hints to Good Health, and General News, have made it already

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All exchange newspapers and magazines should be addressed simply, "Lock Drawer 5220, Boston, Mass." Sample copies are free.

## ADVERTISING RATES.

Ordinary Advertising 30 ets. per line. About 8 words average a line. Editorial Notices 50 cts. per nonpareil line. Discounts: 5 per cent. on \$100; 10 on \$200.

It costs England \$4,467,000 a year to support royalty, with all its appendages. This will be somewhat reduced by the death of John Brown,

The Peacemaker is the name of a magazine published in Philadelphia in the interest of arbitration and universal peace. The fact that its editor's name is Clubb would indicate that its conductors, Form clubs, and the papers having foreseen the failure of moral suasion in particular cases, took the precautions that naturally suggested themselves.

> Mr. Dion Boucicault, who has just brought out a new play in New York, takes exceptions to some of the criticisms printed in the metropolitan journals. In a card in the New York Herald he defends "Vice Versa" vigorously, and takes occasion to call attention to a practice that is common and its meaning in this language: "Laughter is a kind of applause that cannot be simulated. It is spontaneous and involuntary. A theatre may be packed with hands to applaud, but we cannot get mouths to laugh, and that may be the reason free admissions are called 'dead heads.'"

The Portland Advertiser has this comment to make on the penal and reformatory institutions of Massachusetts which are just now on trial: "The committee of the executive council on the Maine reform school propose to visit the Massachusetts stitution shortly in search of hints and information. They may receive valuable suggestions at Westboro, but the Massachusetts school is by no means a model. It has a bad reputation for discipline. The boys have been in rebellion against their officers, more or less, for the past half dozen years. Massachusetts penal, reformatory and charitable institutions are magnificent and expensive, but not always well managed.

now Representative William Pitt Kellogg of Louisiana brings at last to the bar of justice. where he belongs, one of the most unscrupulous, daring and adroit of the carpet-bag thieves who

United States treasury. He had, up to two days ago, succeeded in escaping the toils of the law. but the grand jury have at last found a bill against him, and he will doubtless be brought to trial. If he could be tried for his political crimes in Louisiana the country would feel very much gratified.

### BETWEEN ENGLAND AND THE

justly interfere with the Irish sympathizers in this country.

Considering the policy of the United States with regard to its own affairs, and also its treatment of political refugees from other countries, it is difficult to see how the decision could have been otherwise. In the first place, it is all talk of which the Irish sympathizers have been accused. There is vocal dynamite of just as explosive a quality indulged in every year by our own citizens against our own government; and it is considered beyond the authority of the government to take any notice whatever of it, for here a man's tongue is free to say whatever he pleases. By what right, then, could we interfere, either with our own citizens or the subjects of another government, for saying disrespectful things of England, or Russia, or Mada-

gascar? And, indeed, is it not rather cheeky on the part of England even to suggest that people over here are talking about her and insinuate that they ought to be stopped? When all the world knows what our policy is, and always has been, it is rather odd that our own cousin and almost next door neighbor should insinuate that we ought to depart from that policy for her especial benefit. It shows that England either has no sense of international propriety, or is pretty badly frightened. When citizens of this country or those who have besought and are still under our protection attack England's commerce on the high seas, then she may inquire, "in an entirely friendly way," if we know what is going on, and if we think it is just right. But until that time she had better possess herself in repentance for her own past

#### FOR THE SAKE OF MERCY.

And now cometh Rev. Robert Collyer to the dealone, any that has reason to say, "Give us a rest. against, until one might think there was nothing

more to be said on the subject. variably goes.

to the Mormons, or the Indians, or the Russian

And why is it that among all the discussions on the subject of "woman's rights" no one has yet insisted on woman's right to be let alone? Just why should she be deluged with all this mass of contradictory advice about what she may or may not, must or must not do? In the name of mercy, O ministers and lecturers who have "views" on the subject, do keep your views to yourself, and let poor much-advised, long-suffering, ever-patient woman alone, free to follow her own desires.

## A VALUABLE INVENTION.

Mr. George W. Lindsey of Baltimore has patented and is now, we are informed, engaged in manufacturing a device which bears the appellation of the "Improved hat-holder." It is described as "simple, inexpensive and efficient," and is designed to ensure comfort, quiet and mental security and peace in theatres, halls, railroad coaches, etc. It has for centuries been the stock conundrum of the theatre-goer, the traveller and the frequenter of churches: "What shall I do with my hat?" More people have been distracted during religious services by this than by any other known agency. We are not sure that men have not fallen away from the faith, renounced their religious convicions and relapsed into infidelity and wickedness because the church they attended was not furnished with some sort of a hat-holder. Mr. Lindsey should be encouraged by the clergy. In fact, t would be more praiseworthy and far better judg ment, even from a worldly point of view, to take stock in his invention than in a mine.

No man can go into church or a theatre now with a well-ironed hat without feeling a cold shud. der run down his spine. Where is he to put it? If he has an end seat he may set his tile down in the aisle, but from the moment he does so it becomes a source of uninterrupted distraction and anxiety. The usher may kick it over at any moment, for ushers never look below the rows of heads that stand out in front of him. A lady with a train may come along and sweep it away. In either case it is ruffled, and so is the temper of its owner. He may put it under the seat or pew. If he does he must be on his guard lest in a fit of absentmindedness or weariness he dent its side with the toe of his boot. He may keep it in his hand, but if he does the sermon or play is lost to him from

that moment. Mr. Lindsey must have, at some time in his life. been in the habit of wearing a silk hat and going to church. He has, without doubt, seen men-he may have been one of them-guarding their hats, umping nervously as each new arrival walked And he has determined to remove all

when not in use. The upper loop of the holder is capable of springing sufficiently to receive the brim of any hat, and the lower coil will receive an umbrella or cane, as shown in the engraving. The wire is in a single piece, and where it crosses it self is left free to move, so as to accommodate it self to the object to be held by it. The lower end of the wire is provided with a hook which may be brought into engagement with the adjacent loop. It may be provided with a simple round knob to give it a finish, and to prevent the clothing from catching in it. These holders are nickel plated and nicely finished, and an ornament to the seat

rather than otherwise. The most serious defects in the machine are that it is to be behind the owner of the hat and that it makes provision for holding an umbrella. There are so many places now from which an um brella can be removed-to put it mildly-that to increase them would be wicked in the extreme. Of course Mr. Lindsey may furnish each machine with a Yale lock, which cannot be opened except by its own particular key, but if sheh were his intention he should have made it clear by a positive declara-

Mr. Lindsey has the right idea; he is on the right road. Some device must be invented for taking care of the hat; but it must not be made an incentive to theft. What is wanted is a relief from the anxiety which theatre-goers and church-goers now experience, and this can never be brought about unless the umbrella is absolutely protected as well as the hat. We hope Mr. Lindsey will succeed. He deserves encouragement and hearty

#### WASHINGTON IRVING'S CENTE-NARY.

It is gratifying to notice that the centenary of Washington Irving, who was born in New York on April 3, 1783, is not to pass unobserved by the literary world, but is to be celebrated in Tarrytown, N. Y., and elsewhere. When this grea writer was taking a voyage up the Hudson, while a boy, Judge Kent, who heard him coughing, remarked that he "was evidently not long for this world." And in 1804, when he sailed for Europe coughing as usual, it is said that the captain observed: "That chap will go overboard." spite of his feeble boyhood, however, Mr. Irving lived to the ripe age of 76 years, dying in 1859. It is difficult to classify under one head the writings of this brilliant man History and fiction both claim him; but, as one writer has well said, "under whatever head his writings may be classed, they are the pride of American literature." No one will dispute that such praise is fully merited by the works of Mr. Irving. The life of Irving is substantially a literary one. He was urged to engage in the law, but anything like business bored him, and he early showed a decided predilection for a literary career. He has been called the Goldsmith of America, and has been also compared to Addison His writings are characterized by a clear and graceful style, with a ripple of humor pervading them throughout. His first venture as a writer was as contributor to a paper called the Mornin Chronicle, when he was 19 years old. After re turning from his European trip of 1804, with his brother, William Irving, and James K. Spalding he started a fortnightly periodical entitled Salmagund!" in New York. After writing the famous 'Knickerbocker's History of New York," published in 1809, he again went abroad, and from London sent to New York the popular papers known afterward as the "Sketch Book." In 1822, while in Paris, he wrote "Bracebridge Hall," a collection of fascinating stories and sketches. The "Tales of a Traveller" appeared two years later. In 1826 he visited Spain and wrote the "Life of olumbus," "The Conquest of Grenada," and collected materials for his "Alhambra." Being appointed secretary of legation to the American embassy in London, he again went to England and, in 1832, returned to New York. Soon after he made an extended Western tour, the fruits of which are "Tom of the Prairies," "Astoria" and the "Adventures of Captain Bon neville." He also contributed to the Knickbocker's Magazine. In 1842 Mr. Irving was appointed minister to Spain, which position he occupied four years. Returning home he took up his residence at "Sunnyside," and here he passed the remainder of his days. Here it was that he wrote the "Life of Washington," which is in itself a history of the Revolution. Twenty-three years of his life were spent abroad, which induced Lowell to say that he is "neither English nor Yankeejust Irving," but the American people will always maintain that he holds the same relation to them and their history that Shakespeare, Pope, Cowthe history of their country.

## JUMBO VS. VANDERBILE.

The New York Hour, which lays claim to some influence in, as well as intimate knowledge of, the doings of what is gradually coming to be known as "society" in New York, has felt itself moved to say some unkind and cutting things about the great Vanderbilt ball. It was, perhaps, unkind to Mr. Vanderbilt and his estimable wife to couple with their very fashionable affair the triumphant entry of Mr. P. T. Barnum and his "greatest show on earth" into New York City. This latter event occurred on the last day of Lent, while the "fancy dress ball" eventuated, so to speak, on the follow ing Monday. Our New York contemporary hesitates when called upon to decide which attracted the most attention and excited the most genuine enthusiasm in the breast of the loyal Gothamite, and leaves us still in doubt.

"Mr. Barnum," it says, "never appeared to better advantage. He had Jumbo and twenty attendant interesting representatives of the elephant family. He had a magnificent collection of lions and elephants and camels and a hundred other curious creatures, brought together at 'enormous expense' from all quarters of the earth There were fireworks and calcium lights and bands of music and chariots of gold and silver and a 'calliope,' which an enthusiastic reporter has declared set the tens of thousands of urchins on the sidewalk 'fairly wild.'"

The Hour thinks that Vanderbilt's show, on the whole, was the more attractive, and that if an admission fee were charged, more money would be paid at the door than the great showman could "rake in" at the gate of Madison Square Garden. But there was one point at which Barnum outstripped his great rival, and that was in providing a calliope. If Mr. Vanderbilt had procured a first-class instrument of this sort, beyond question, successful competition from any quarter, even under Barnum's supervision, would have been rendered impossible.

Why was the ball given? Some people say to signalize the entrance of the Vanderbilt family into society. The old Knickerbockers have per sistently shut the parvenu millionnaires out of the upper circles; they would not invite them or accept their invitations. But nobody could very well decline an invitation to an event of such magnificence, and so "everybody" went. The Hour closes its review of the \$50,000 en-

tertainment with this significant language: It will remain long in the memory not only of "fashlonable society," but in the memory of still another class—a class that, it is needless to say, was not invited. It was a memorable event in many ways. The roses which burdened the air with their fragrance cost, we are told, \$2 each. And as they wilted and faded there were hundreds and thousands of brakemen standing on the rear plunging through murky tunnels and swingin around murderous curves like that at Spuyte Duyyil, and endeavoring to keep body and so

summary manner at a concert in New York the other evening. The programme was long and the time limited, and when a part of the audience perthat no encores were allowed. In an interview daring and adroit of tife carpet-bag thieves who plundered the Southern States during the "reconstruction" era. It was well understood when the Star route gang were first pulled up that Kellogg Shar route gang were first pulled up that Kellogg and alongside of Brady and Dorsey, and answer the charge of conspiracy to plunder the

agers and the singers themselves as it is to the best part of the audience. Any accompanist in the city will tell you that it has become a regular practice for artists at a rehearsal to say after practising the piece selected on the programme 'Now, I must rehearse something else for an encore.' And so the time is taken up at rehearsal, and the proper preparation of good selections neglected, while the manager has to contend hopelessly with a general demoralization.

## CENTS A TON.

So long as the Democratic party is willing stand up in any given State and fall from 10,000 to 50,000 votes short of electing their candidates every year just so long are they patted upon the back and commended by Republican newspapers as Democrats who are "contending for principle" and making a "manly fight."

But just as soon as the Democratic party can join forces with a section of the Republican party, or with independent men, and carry a State then they become the most desperate and dangerous men in the community, utterly devoid of principle and all traces of true manhood, according to these same Republican newspapers.

We call the attention of Democrats to this plain statement of facts to show that it is the natural expression of the organs of a party which has been in power so long that it feels as if it owned the country, and that any combination which can beat it must necessarily be bad and wicked. A. long lease of power seems to have blinded many Republicans, and they cannot understand that the four or five millions of Democrats in this country are just as loyal and just as patriotic as the four or five millions of Republicans.

We call the attention of Democrats to the fact that these statements come from the organs of a party which included in its membership George William Curtis and Secor Robeson, Carl Schurz and Star Route Dorsey, William M. Evarts and Jay Hubbell, Benjamin H. Bristow and Flanagan of Texas, and hundreds more of equally diverse

We call the attention of Democrats to the fact that no Democratic paper or statesman says worse things of the Republican party than such of its own members as George William Curtis when there is not a general election pending. In off years men of the Curtis stamp talk loudly and eagerly "for reform within the party," but in a general election there is a dead silence in that quarter. Indiana can be riddled with money under the direction of a Star Route Dorsey, combinations made with representatives of the New York slums-anything for victory. This is the record of the Republican party, and every sensible man knows it.

Democrats will do well to bear these facts in mind, as it will enable them to estimate Republican taffy at its real value, which is about two cents

The author of a recently-published medical treatise states that the spring-time is the season for pneumonia and other pulmonary diseases of a virulent or aggravated nature. In New York the mortality from pneumonia up to the present time this year has been unprecedented. The change ableness of the weather and the putting off of winter clothing are cited as the chief causes for its prevalence. The New York Heraid, in discussing this question, says: "The very dry polar waves may sap the strength of the body and make it a prey to insidious pulmonary disease. But they would be powerless to do this without the aid of the intervening spells of mild, moist, vernal weather, during which the alimentation of the body is light and the heavy winter clothing exchanged for stylish spring garments. In this latitude, when April arrives it finds all delicate. anæmic and hard-worked people with a minimu of vitality and disease-resisting power." In order to avoid this deadly disease the greatest precautions should be taken against sudden changes either of temperature or raiment, and plenty of exercise and recreation should be taken.

## NOTES AND EXTRACTS.

"What county do you represent, sir?" asked one ndividual of another in front of a saloon in St. Paul, Minn., one day last week. "I'm not a mem ber of the Legislature," was the reply. "I'm only a private citizen on a drunk." Standing for a little while upon the tip of the toes

is a remedy for cold feet, suggested by the Fireman's Journal, to those who are exposed to the cold or who follow sedentary occupations. Fresh cucumber peelings strewn every night about the floor are said to be a sure means of licating cock-roaches. We know e edito who has this item pasted in his hat and a sighing. sighing, sighing like a full-grown March zephyr

for the coming of the glad spring-time, when cockroaches are hungry and cucumbers are cheap. Discussing the Imperial waltz Rev. Anna Oliver of Brooklyn says: "Many men were ruined who began lives of dissipation by dancing in their

mother's parlors." Isn't this quite a new view of The New York Sun defines Butlerism as mean ing "the conglomerate science of being smart and nonest at the same time, of knowing shams, of hating shams, of going for shams both theoretically and practically, and of not caring a tinker's dam

There is nothing like pushing ahead in life and relying upon yourself. As Bishop Hall once remarked: "Great men's favors, friend's promises and dead men's shoes, I will esteem, but not trust

Each side claims the Rhode Island election by 1000 majority.

A friend asked Mr. Biggar, just after the court had condemned him to pay \$2000 to Miss Hyland: "Why did you kiss her foot?" "Because," growled the member for Cavan, "it was handsomer

Walt Whitman writes that the water of the West in some places is not good, but in St. Louis they make it up by plenty of very fair wine and mexhaustible quantities of the best beer in the world. He may be able to say the same thing about numerous Eastern cities in the near future. This little domestic episode is related by the

Cincinnati Enquirer: "And what, in the name of goodness, is this?" asked Mrs. David Davis, as the senator lugged something into the room and dropped it at her feet. "This is my shirt, darling, and I will be greatly obliged if you will sew on a button for me." "David Davis," said the lady, sternly, "when you bring me your shirt I will sew on a button for you, with pleasure, as becomes a fond and dutiful wife; but just now, sir, I must insist upon your removing this circus-canvas from my apartment."

Women are all alike. When they're maids they're mild as milk; once make 'em wives, and they lean their backs against their marriage certificates and defy you.—[Jerrold.

A philosopher observes that when a man takes more pleasure in earning money than in spending it, he has taken the first step towards wealth. By far the best experience of men is made up of their remembered failures in dealing with others in the affairs of life.—[8miles.

Syracuse sharpers borrow a shovel from you telling you that they have a chance to earn twenty-five cents by cleaning the snow and ice from your neighbor's walk. When your back is turned they make off with the shovel. Verily there is work for the Salvation Army in Syracuse The wooden leg of a suspected English counterfeiter was unscrewed at the suggestion of a sapi-

ent policeman, after the fellow had been thor

oughly searched in vain, and twelve counterfeit shillings were found between the socket and the injured limb. That policeman ought to be pro Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake's last lecture con tained the following: "We women want a chance

A New York woman wants a divorce, but he husband charges that she smokes cigarettes and

Ingersoll reached the sidewalk a vicious horse standing there snapped at him and barely misse biting. Quick as lightning Ingersoll turned to the horse and said: "In the devil's name, what court are you the judge of." A score of people were present, and the bon mot is the talk of the town' The Tombstone Epitaph of Arizona tells of dear little boy who when told upon his first day at school that the first letter in the alphabet was called,"A," said to the school-ma'am; "How in

h-l do you know?" Judge Gray of the United States Supreme Court will accompany General Sherman on his journey across the continent the last of June

The bank account of John Brown, Queen Victoria's favorite servant, just deceased, is said to reach nearly \$5,000,000. John was a thrifty Scotchman.

An innocent young couple at Chagrin Falls, O. got a marriage license, which they supposed was all that was necessary, and did not find out their mistake until they had been keeping house for several weeks. Jefferson, the actor, went into a bank in New

York recently to get a check cashed. The cautious clerk refused to pay out the money, saying that Jefferson must be identified, whereupon the actor eaned back against a post, with that peculiar forsaken air of the returned sleeper, and said, sadly, in the words of Rip: "If my tog Schneider vas here he vould know me." The check was paid. Gladstone, like many other public men, is healthier than the physicians think.

The Vanderbilt ball helped the tradespeople to ne amount of at least \$250,000. The rat, says Professor Huxley, has no place in well-built city houses. The mouse is harmless

but the presence of rats means a connection with A Cincinnati police sergeant called upon a citizen to help him catch some burglars the other night. While the citizen watched the officer went for but did not find the thieves. He thanked the

citizen all the same, and ascertained next day that

the latter was a clever confederate of the burglars. A short time since certain Eastern parties sent a gentleman out to Dakota, Minnesota and other sections of the Northwest to inspect the country, investigate its resources and prepare a report so that they could determine whether it was best to emigrate there. When he returned a meeting was held and his report found very satisfactory. Just before adjourning a gentleman asked the agent about the water out there. "Well, I declare," was the reply, "I knew there was something I had forgotten; I never tasted water while I was away.'

Intemperance does not solely apply to liquor drinking, as numerous reformers erroneously believe, or thoughtlessly talk as though that was the full import of the word.

Scores of Maine people are emigrating to Dakota. Those who go West, mean business and are willing to pull off their coats will undoubtedly succeed sooner or later. It is also a good plan to buckle down to work at home.

The present political canvass in Rhode' Island, pointedly observes ex-Governor Sprague, portends the beginning of a new rule—the people's rule-which is now unknown "How is it you are not making more money?"

asked one friend of another. "Oh, my folks are all wealthy and I am expected to make a good living in the most respectable way possible. I should lose their esteem if I was venturesome and accepted a good job with plenty of money in it, but one which did not suit them. Rich relatives will always give you plenty of advice, but it is against their principle to give you a financial lift." A debate in the New York Legislature reveals

the fact that many of the members are in favor of allowing those who desire to go fishing on Sunday Canada's anxiety for immigrants to settle there is explained. Her expenditures and public debt

have increased so much that she wants more tax-No one will dispute the assertion of the Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle that "Frank Hatton was postmaster-general anyhow." Hatton must probably

be tolerated until 1885, like other Washington political cormorants. This is the latest definition of "relatives" by the Louisville Courier-Journal: "Persons provided by Providence to receive and enjoy what a man

Mason's lawyer wants part of that money which was raised for "Betty and the Babies." The latter will probably keep the cash and let him have all the notoriety he achieved for defending

has toiled a lifetime to accumulate."

The fine manners and plausible talk of some of he defaulters of the Byron's observation: "I never judge from manners, for I once had my pocket picked by the civilest gentleman I ever met with." "How horrified you would be, young man,"

says Mrs. Blake, "to go home and find your mother smoking a cigar." And the Graphic retorts: "Why, yes; and how horrified the lady would be to go to her son's office and find him, arrayed in a gown, trying to crochet or darning . the holes in his wife's stockings." A Wisconsin farmer, pretentious as to piety,

took a ten-year-old boy out of a charity institution, promising to rear him properly. The lad lied one day, and the good man slit his tongue with a pair of scissors. As this punishment was preceded by horse-whippings, proddings with a pitchfork and suspensions by the heels, a grand jury has indicted the disciplinarian. Lynching would be too good for that man.

She said that she wanted a ticket to Wyandotte and return, and the pale, gentlemanly agent with the dark moustache asked, as he took up the pasteboard, "Single?" "It ain't any of your businese, as I know," she answered tartly, "I might have been married a dozen times if I'd felt like providin' for some poor, shiftless wreck of a man!"—[Exchange. -[Exchange.

Congressman-elect Pusey of Iowa was a schoolmate of Blaine at Washington College, Pennsylvania, and they were both members of the same literary society. Mr. Blaine had not long been a erary society. Mr. Blaine had not long been a member before he became possessed with an ambition to become president, and entered upon an active canvass for votes. He asked Mr. Pusey for his support. "Why, you don't know anything about parliamentary law," said Mr. Pusey. "No," said Blaine; "but I can commit Cushing's Manual to memory." For many days thereafter Mr. Blaine was seen lying on the campus intently studying Cushing's Manual. He was elected president of the society.

The destruction of pine forests has caused

The destruction of pine forests has caused a marked reduction in the production of rosin. and in five years it is feared that it will entirely

Maine, to be sure, is not a very fast State, but it is not quite fair for the Boston Journal to say that one of its residents died quite suddenly last week from the effects of a wound received in the late war. Twenty years or so would seem to take this out of the list of sudden deaths.—[New York Times.

The name of a Mobile merchant is a good ad-

vertisement for him. It is Mr. Damrich.

The cordial reception tendered to ex-President Diaz and suite of Mexico, both by the general government and the municipalities he visits, is a fresh of of the friendly interest taken in Mexican affairs by our people. The two republics are on the most intimate terms, and the ties that bind them are growing stronger every day. Large sums of money have been sent over the Rio Grande to develop the resources of the land of the Montezumas, and our Mexican neighbors seem to fully appreciate the advantages they will derive, both commercially and politically, from the infusion of new life and new methods into their business

affairs. General Diaz will soon arrive in Boston,

and our merchants should see to it that he has a reception worthy of the man and his mission. Some new theories concerning the cause of that still unsolved mystery of medical science, malaria, are advanced in a recent volume of the Public Health Association reports. With one exception, however, they have not even the recommendation of common sense to entitle them to notice. This exception is the theory that the disease may arise from organic germs, and it is urged n proof of its correctness that it easily explains the periodicity of malarial attacks as being the time in which a generation of germs within the body develops to maturity. Other peculiarities of the disease also make this theory seem quite probable, as the almost impossibility, when once it has gotten into the system, of eradicating it, and the slow but sure progress it makes from one portion of the country to another.

## THINGS RICH AND STRANGE

[Erglish Mechanic.]

The sense of hearing in insects has been re-ently studied by Herr Gruber. He found the ockroach (Blatta germanica) very sensitive. On

cockroach (Blatta germanica) very sensitive. On sounding a violin note when a cockroach was running across the floor, the creature always suddenly stopped. Again, a number of these cockroaches were inclosed in a glass vessel, and on making a strong sound there was evident agitation and excitement; some would fall down from the glass as if paralyzed. A cockroach was hung by a thread from its hind leg; when it was quiet a bow was drawn sharply over the violin strings at the distance of about four feet, whereupon the insect was greatly excited, and struggled round, getting its head uppermost.

Beetles also were readily affected by sounds, but grubs and ants gave no certain indications. Of aquatic insects various kinds of corixa were tried. These would often remain quite quiet for several minutes, but on tapping the glass with a glass tube they rushed about with much agitation. A disk at the end of a long rod drawn to and fro in the water near a quiet corixa produced no effect, but on conducting the sound of a struck bell into the liquid by the rod there was a lively reaction; similarly when a glass bell stroked with a bow was made to strike the water. These creatures were also sensitive to high violin notes in air, to the sound of a metal plate struck with a hammer, etc.

Still more sensitive to sound were various aguatic Still more sensitive to sound were various aquatic

Still more sensitive to sound were various aquatic beetles (laccophilus, laccobius, (nepa cinerea, etc.) On the other hand, various larvæ, especially of epemerides, were unaffected; but these were sensitive to mechanical agitation of the water. Herr Gruber considers the response the insects make to sound an indication of true hearing, and not mere reflex action.

Lisle-Thread Stockings on a Dead Dog's Paws.

Recently one of several large Newfoundland dogs owned by a Chicago family died. A lot was bought in the cemetery for its last resting-place, bought in the cemetery for its last resting-place, and an exquisitely silver-mounted casket, lined in white puffed satin and ornamented with silk tassels, was ordered. The body of deceased was "laid out" in an elegant white cashmere robe trimmed with real lace. White lislethread stockings were neatly pulled up over his paws to the knees; a wreath of flowers was placed around his face and a red and white camelia laid on his breast! The casket was followed to the grave by the family, and also by the bereayed dogs who had been his companions in life. The undertaker did not use a hearse, but a very handsome wagon. This dog lived as he was buried—in elegance. He and his companions had an apartment nicely fitted up, with real mattresses and fleecy blankets, pillows, pillow-sips that were carefully changed, and a servant wno attended to their daily bath, the perfuming of their noses and the cleaning of their fuming of their noses and the cleaning of their

#### Death of the Spoon Swallower.

.St. James' Gazette.]
The waiter Geniscain, who swallowed the spoon four months ago in Paris, and on whom Dr. Felizet performed the operation of gastrotomy, is dead.

performed the operation of gastrotomy, is dead. The operation was most successful. The spoom was taken out, and the opening in the stomach stitched up again with silver wire. He was put on a rigorous diet of rum and soup, and was favorably progressing toward what expected would prove a complete recovery.

Unhappily, however, some three weeks ago he was seized with a violent craving for more solid food, and, profiting by the absence of the person who was placed in charge of him, he managed to get hold of a loaf of bread and a large piece of cheese, which he ate greedly. As was to be expected, inflammation speedily declared itself, the suture came undone, and the wound reopened. It was stitched up again, but after a little time pertonitis supervened, and he died on Sunday last.

Where the Workman's Treasure Went To A workman employed at a house building at 15 avenue de Versailles, in Paris, was disagreeably surprised last week to find that a sum of 2000 francs in bank notes he had hidden in a cellar for safety had disappeared. The pocketbook which had contained the notes was there, lying open, but there were no signs of the notes. On searching well, however, some small fragments of paper were seen lying about, and it was thought that mice might be the thieves. Following the direction of the fragments, he had the flooring taken up of a room above, used as an office, and in which a fire had been lighted, and there near the stove was found a mouse's nest lined with the precious paper, nibbled into small pieces. These were collected and taken to the Bank of France, where the notes will be reconstructed, if possible, and, if the numbers can be ascertained, other notes will be given by the bank in exchange for those lacersurprised last week to find that a sum of 2000 given by the bank in exchange for those lacer-

Two Intelligent Parrots. Mrs. L. S. Winne, says the Kingston (N. Y.)

Freeman, has a very handsome and very intelligent parrot, which speaks plainly a great many words and will form sentences of its own accord. It will say "Good-by" whenever any member of the family dons a hat to go out of the house. It says "How do you do?" "Are you very well?" and whistles at the dog, and the dog used to come, but he is now too wise altogether to be fooled by a parrot. The dog and the parrot eat together out of one dish, and if polly don't get a full share she will scold the dog like the worst of old scolds. A remarkable parrot, owned by a lady in Quebec, used to give this connudrum and answer: "Why does a donkey eat thistles? Give it up? Give it up? Because he's an ass! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-a." gent parrot, which speaks plainly a great many

## A Boy With an Alligator Hide.

Topeka State Journal.

Dr. Hamilton has discovered the greatest living curiosity of the age. Those who have examined testify that it beats anything they ever saw. The testify that it beats anything they ever saw. The curiosity is in shape a natural human being, a colored boy, 18 years of age, who was born of slave parents near Grenada, on the Mississippi river, in the State of Missippi. From his shoulders down his skin is just like that of an alligator, is thickly covered with black scales, and the whole is as pliable, though thick and tough, as the hide on one of these animals. In the summer time these scales drop off, leaving an identure in the skin where new ones form and grow on again. His name is Moses Eskridge, and he came here during the exodus times with his father and step-mother.

A Relic of a Famous Sea-Fight. [Demerara Royal Gazette.] A curiosity has turned up at the Stone depot in the shape of a round shot imbedded in coral which came among a quantity of stone ballast now being came among a quantity of stone ballast now being landed from a vessel lately arrived from Martinique. From the appearance of the surface there can be little doubt that it had been in the sea for a considerable number of years. It measures five inches in diameter, and bears evidence of being one of the identical cannon balls fired by that gailant admiral, Lord Rodney, in 1782, when he encountered the French fleet, commanded by Count de Grasse, and totally defeating it, taking five ships of the line, besides making a prisoner of their admiral.

Puzzled Over a Paris Ciant.

The doctors of Sorbonne, Paris, are puzzled over a seven foot ten giant, a poor fellow who over a seven foot ten glant, a poor fellow who thought he had stopped growing at 19, when he was six feet high. Indeed, for nearly a year he did not gain in stature, when he took a fresh start, and grew one foot ten inches more; nor did he stop till last June. But he suffered greatly from growing pains, and is so weak that he cannot stretch himself to his full length. He will probably die of consumption. What puzzles the physicians is his rapid increase in height within a year, after he had apparently ceased growing for nearly after he had apparently ceased growing for nearly

Strange Fulfilment of a Dream.

[Tarboro (N. C.) Southerer.] Last Wednesday night about 12 o'clock Mr. W. L. Dozier, father of the late C. H. Dozier, left his bed, where he had been asleep, and went to his bed, where he had been asleep, and went to his brother's room and told him that Charlie, his son, was dead; that a negro had just brought a telegram saying so. The next morning Mr. J. B. Coffield received a telegram announcing the son's death, and sent a negro man out to Mr. Dozier with the sad inteligence. It has since been learned that just about the time that Mr. Dozier, the father, said his son was dead, Charlie was breathing his last in the mild climate of Florida.

Class Broken by the Sun. [Troy Times.] When the completed Schuylerville monument was inspected by the architects, it was discovered that several plate glasses, five by eight feet, were broken. The window on the north, out of the sun's rays, was found to be unharmed. The shaft is not heated, and with the extreme cold an uneven expansion was caused by the action of the sun, which shattered the heavy glass. The con-tractor is of the opinion that mica or some other substance will have to be substituted.

Alfred Anderson's Chastly Joke. Alfred Anderson, who is to be hanged in Portland, Oregon, in two weeks, made a rope of bedding, put his head in a false noose, bent his knees, rolled his eyes, stuck his tongue out, and then kicked over a bucket to wake the sleepy death watch. The latter sprang to his feet, and seeing Anderson hanging, rushed to the jailer's room for the keys of the cell. When he returned Anderson had got back into bed and was feigning sleep.

A Singing Mouse.

[St. Louis Globe Democrat.]
Mr. Robert Beverly, a well-known resident and land-owner of Fauquier county, Va., says he has in his possession a natural curiosity in the shape of a mouse that sings, chirps and has the other peculiarities of the bird kind, minus the feathers and conformation. It warbles similar to a mock-ing-bird, and its notes are of equal sweetness to either that or the canary.

For weak lungs, splitting of blood, showness of breath, consumption, night sweats and all lingers ing coughs, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discomery" is a sovereign remedy. Superior to cod-live oil. By Gruggists.

to mention that you saw the same in THE MOSTON WEEKLY GLOBL

Boston Weekly Globe. TUESDAY, APRIL 3, 1883.

UNITED STATES.

The truth seems at last to have come out re garding what has passed between the English and United States governments concerning the words and actions of Irish sympathizers in this country. After all the various and conflicting rumors that have been set affoat, it seems that there really has been some uneasiness on the part of England, and that the British minister has formally called the attention of the government to the utterances of Irishmen in this country and Irish-sympathizing Americans. It is added that this was done in "an entirely friendly way"-perhaps by way of informing the American government of what is really going on here. It is said also that the President and his cabinet are quite unanimous on the subject, and think that the government could not

misdeeds. Has it occurred to the English government also that they are in effect rebuking, "in an entirely friendly way," another power for doing that which England herself has always insisted she had a right to do? When did England interfere with a political refugee in the exercise of the divine right of talking? Has England lost all sense of national or international propriety and all idea of con sistency, or is she so badly frightened that she is unable to see the impropriety of what she has

fence. But where is this matter to end? Half the ministers in New York are preaching about what women ought and ought not to do, those of Boston are entering upon the subject with as much zeal as if it were something entirely new, and, all in all, the feminine portion of the country lacks neither multiplicity nor variety of guides to the proper path of duty. But it is only astonishing that the aforesaid feminine portion does not exclaim in one long-suffering cry: "Hold! Enough! Do let us alone!" For if there is any portion of numanity that it would be a work of charity to let it is the American woman. She has been preached, talked and written up, at, down, about, for and

But the stream of talk continues, and instead of showing any signs of decreasing, grows all the time more voluminous. Rev. Mr. Collyer is the latest to be drawn into the current, and now he is coming out with a series of lectures on the subject of "Woman." Dr. Dix and all his multitudinous replyers have only served to stir up the question, and now the feminine portion of the public may patiently await an unlimited amount nishing, encouragement, information as to their proper "spheres," description of themselves, their duties and their capacities, and all the rest of the allied subjects through which the preacher, writer or lecturer on "Woman" in

It is not strange that foreigners should remark upon the undue prominence of the Young Girl in American society. How can she be otherwise than impressed with a sense of her importance when wherever she goes she is sure to see, or hear, or read something about her sex, some attempt to prescribe her sphere, or some declaration that it should be unlimited? Now, we would not be so ungallant as to insinuate that the subject of woman is not always an interesting one, but there is a time when it becomes, in the language of the long-suffering Grosvenor, "simply cloying," and when with him the general public would like to petition for a half holiday. Will not the remainder of the ministers and lecturers who are preparing discourses on the subject of "Woman's Duties" turn their attention instead

Nihilists, or some other subject that is compara-

and thousands of brakemen standing on the real platforms of scores and scores of Vanderbilt trains rvil, and endeavoring to keep body and soul ether, to support wives and children on \$1 50 The question of encores was decided in a very

sisted in applauding, the artist of the evening came forward impetuously and informed them with a World reporter the next day he set forth some very sensible views as follows: "It has become such a common practice in the concertroom for friends of the singers to call for an encore, entirely regardless of the merits of the singer, that an encore has ceased to have any value as a distinction. It only serves nowadays to lengthen out a programme to twice its

to exercise our individualities, and are tired of being 'merged.' as the legal phrase describes matrimony, with mankind. I saw the other day a stout German with his pale and feeble wife get into a crowded horse car. A gentleman rose to give the wife a seat, but the big, fat husband selzed it, settled himself back and folded his arms, looking complacently at his wife standing alone. 'Sir,' said the irate gentleman, 'I gave the lady my seat.' The husband looked surprised, shrugged his shoulders, and replied: 'Oh, dot vos all righdt, dot vos mine vife,' and he kept his seat. She was 'merged.'"

## ALL FRANCE UP IN ARMS.

Over Thirty Thousand Troops Now Awaiting Orders.

Great Revolutionary Meetings Held in Paris, Amid Much Excitement.

Wild Proposals Made for Louise Michel's Rescue.

PARIS, March 31 .- The excitement over the arrest of Louise Michel is increasing. A great number of meetings were held this afternoon and evening by the revolutionists, and all were closely watched by the police; but there was no disorder which, indeed, was scarcely to be expected under the circumstances, since nearly 30,000 troops were under arms and ready to march at a moment's no-tice. Among the meetings neld this evening, was one in the Rue de Rivoli, at which nearly 3000 persons were present. It was remarkably quiet, there being not even a trace of disorder. Some of the speeches made were wild enough, it is true, especially that of M. Prudent Dervilles, who attracted some notice at a recent Socialistic meeting by his proposition should be divided among the people, and who now urged that the members of the revolutionary mand the release of Louise Michel, whom he claimed was detained without warrant or authority of law. M. Joffrin, a fiery municipal councillor, who recently proposed rearming the national guard and re-establishing municipal workshops, said that the existence of the present republic was due to the self-sacrificing arriver of such particles as I quise Michel and that daily, and the situation everywhere seems critical. Arrests are made daily, seventeen persons having been arrested today charged with complicity in revolutionary movements. A meeting of the central revolutionary committee was held here tonight. M. Eredes, who was a general under the Commune, and who is the recognized successor of M. Blanqui, presided. About 600 persons were present. The president read a letter from the sister of M. Blanqui protesting against the arrest of Louise Michel, and demanding that the friends of the revolutionary cause should proceed to the minis-

#### CAUSED BY THE; FAIR LOUISE. Impending Troubles at the Capital of France-Prominent Officers and Leaders

keepers have already received ominous warnings of the fate in store for them if they appear against

Speak as to the Precent Agitation. PARIS, March 31.—In view of the excitement and the general uneasy feeling among the unemployed workingmen, which is becoming hourly more noticeable, The Globe correspondent today obtained interviews with M. Waldeck Rousseau, the present minister of the interior, and M. Paul of Cassagnac, the fifty Imperial journalist and deputy. These two public present ministers are the interior, and M. Paul of Cassagnac, the fifty Imperial journalist and deputy. These two public presents are unabled to the present minister of the interior, and M. Paul of Cassagnac, the ghostly visitor is a man," continued the atlache, "because I remember weil of nearing the chambermaid say that he had long, flowing the the atlache, "because I remember weil of nearing the chambermaid say that he had long, flowing the views of the atlache, "because I remember weil of nearing the chambermaid say that he had long, flowing the chambermaid say that he had long flowing the ch ocially. Their yiews were slowed and assolifferent as their political predilections and assoliations, but both expressed opinions and sentiments which are very significant at the present

The minister of the interior was the first one visited, and after the customary formalities which attend every effort of a newspaper representative to secure an interview with a member of the French government, he was seen, and was asked: "Has the government determined on active repressive measures toward the socialists;"

Waldeck Rousseau replied: "No; to the extent of the measures necessary to secure the peace of the citizens, yes. We do not make war on socialists, communists, anarchists, or whatever the dogs (canaille) call themselves, as such, because we do not recognize them in such capacities. In our view they are simply individuals, residents, and some of them citizens of Paris, and we have nothing to do with them as long as they behave themselves." The minister of the interior was the first one universality about the present movements show the existence of a widespread organ-

The minister replied: "We have every reason The Riot of Two Weeks Ago and the robbing of bakers' shops (which by the way, was the over tact for which that Michel was

arrested) was instigated by some people who are arrested) was instigated by some people who are very prominent in politics, either among the Socialists, the Legitimists or the Bonapartists, and who can have no possible sympathy with the people who composed that mob, and no use for them except as tools to further their own de-"You have evidence to that effect?"

"You have evidence to that effect?"

"We have evidence, some of which it would be highly improper for me to confide to you. This much I can say, however, the comments of the political press snow plainly enough the sentiment of the respective parties upon these emeuses. Whenever there is a demonstration the Republican press unanimously denounces it. The papers which are the partisans of dynasties, what do they do? They either comment upon it in terms which are the partisants of dynastics, what do they do? They either comment upon if in terms which cannot conceal their evident satisfaction or the tone of speculative curiosity that reads like thinly disguised sympathy. There is no longer any doubt that the real authors of these outrages are the monarchists under whichever banner they fight."

"Do you not suppose that Louise Michel is instituted and systained by a powerful international

"Do you not suppose that Louise Michel is instigated and sustained by a powerful international union of Revolutionists?"

"Pardon me, but that Michel woman (Cette Femme Michel) was instigated to come to the prefecture and brave the police by the Monarchists, and by no one else. They want an outbreak. Nothing would please them better than carnage in Paris next Sunday, they being at a safe distance." "How much have the workingmen had to do

"How inden have the working and with these manifestations?"

"It is a great mistake to hold workingmen answerable for such outrages. Tell me, do you suppose they were working men who were arrested while stealing loaves from bakers' shops and who will be stealing loaves from bakers' shops and who

had as much as sixty francs in one franc pieces in their pockets?"

was found in the library of his hotel, surrounded by manuscripts. He received your correspondent courteously, and the conversation was pleasant enough until the correspondent mentioned some of the expressions of M. Waldick Rousseau, when M. De Cassagnac became somewhat excited. "What is that?" he exclaimed. "Does he say that we caused the starving poor to steal bread? What effrontery. I can tell him that thread? What effrontery. I can tell him that thread? What effrontery. I can tell him that thread? What effrontery. I can tell him that there were those who wrought the 4th of September. They were the tools put forward by MM. Ferry and Waldeck Rousseau to do their unclean work. It was not that gave them power. It will be by riot that they will fall. These emeutes?" M.De Cassagnac continued, snatching the words out of the correspondent's mouth with scant ceremony. They are the first emeutes of the republic. Why, it is like a rotten erg—caving in from decomposition and bursting from putrefaction."

"You do not seem to admire the republic."

"You for not seem to admire the republic."

"No; if puts a bad taste in one's mouth. But I will speak seriously, and tell you in a few words what this republic of M. Ferry has done for the people. It has starved them, just as he starved them during the slege. Then we all ate dogs."

"But to come to the present situation?"

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ger the whole fabric of their government. So

"What will be the outcome?"
"How can I tell? I do not prophesy and I do not "How can I tell? I do not prophesy and I do not threaten, but let me tell you something. It is not I or my friends who are among these manifestators. The day when my friends and I take to the streets things will be carried on in a different style. I can tell you that, and," M. De Cassaguac added, as the correspondent withdrew on account of the pressure of other visitors, "mind, it is I who tells you so."

### LOUISE MICHEL.

A Short Biographical Sketch of the Re-

markable Woman-Her Great Influence

With the Masses of the French People. There is not a woman in France who exerts the influence over the masses that Louise Michel does. There is not a French orator her equal and who, when speaking, can hold the French people so completely under control. She is more feared by the government than Rochefort, or any other of the Communist leaders. This remarkable woman in the old province of Champagne, noted for its sparkling wines. She was of lowly birth. Louise's father died when she was a little girl, and she was left to the tender care of her mother, who was the mistress of general work at the chateau of a fittled and illustrious family, Louise was comely and bright, and early attracted the attention of the ladies of the family, who made a pet of her. As she grew older she acquired refined tastes and elegant manners, and was made a companion by the noble ladies, who taught her many accomplishments.

is largely inhabited by laboring people, where she remained for years.

Louise believed the working classes to be cruelly oppressed, and also that if the oppression were reinoved they would be prosperous and happy. In the course of a few years she began attending the meetings of the communists, and their fervid harangues gradually inspired her with a mortal harred of the rich. At one time she advocated the assassination of Naroleon III., and went from one club to another offering herself and her dagger for the purpose, but the offer was declined.

great opportunity to appear before the world as a revolutionary leader.
When the people rose against Versailles she joined them. She fought desperately and with mad daring in the most exposed situations, and performed prodigies of valor. She was even more influential with her tongue than with her arms, and when her comrades turned to fly from the troops she taunted them with cowardice, and hurrying to the cainon which they had deserted she loaded it herself and fired it again and again at the advancing enemy, refusing to surrender until limitly she was wounded and taken prisoner while meonscious.

turned with her fellow-exiles she was received with the most enthusiastic demonstrations of regard and affection. Her influence since her return to France has, if that were possible, been more powerful than during the reign of the Commune, and her denunciations of the government and Gambetta, whom she styles the worst foe of the republic and Gambettaism the sum of all evils, have been unceasing, and it would appear from recent events have made their impression upon the laboring people.

#### IS THE WHITE HOUSE HAUNTED? Supernatural Sights Said to be Frequently Witnessed in Its Spacious Rooms and Halls.

"Yes, this building is haunted," said an attache of the presidential mansion to the Critic this morning, "and it is said that supernatural sights are not unfrequently witnessed in these large, oldfashioned rooms and airy halls. Several weeks ago the President changed the location of his bedchamber by removing from the East to the North room, and it was vaguely whispered then that his simbers had been disturbed by a nocturnal and weird visitor, the same that one of our chambermalds said she had seen walking stately and erect through the up-stairs hallways on several occasions.

house was slumbering, and wondered what was disturbing him."

"His great responsibility or dyspepsia might have been the agent," suggested the Critic.

"Oh, no," quickly rejoined the attache, "neither or them, I'm sure. It was the White House ghost, and I'll bet on it. This ghost is the same one that made General Grant's nights here so scarce and suggested his frequent trips through the country, as I have heard the attendants who were here with him frequently say; and I will tell you candidly that I think the ghost's frequent appearances of like have put the notion into President Arthur's head of going off on his proposed trip." Concluding, the presidential individual left to answer areal from up-staits.

The Critic subsequently got the following description from one who ciains to have seen the white spirit of the White House: "He is an aged

The Critic subsequently got the following description from one who caims to have seen the white spirit of the White House: "He is an aged and bent-back old man, with long, phosphorescent white beard and hair, ghastly and wayy, bright and glaring eyes, and long, scrawny fingers. His walk is noiseless but stately, and his presence is always indicated by a peculiar electric sensation which pervades the surrounding air. The electricity is what breaks the President up, and makes him perambulate."

They Stand Up at a Chatham Street Bar

and Win a Bet for Their Owner. Mr. H. R. Becker of New Brunswick, N. J., wagered Mr. S. P. Knapp of New York a basket of champagne that a span of white ponies belonging to Mr. Becker would drink beer yesterday afternoon at the bar of Mr. Kosmak's public house in Chatham street. In order to win the bet it was necessary that the penies should drink a glass apiece. They were unbitched from a light carriage at Mr. Kosmak's door early in the afternoon and led into the barroom. The headstails were removed, and strap-halters put on. While waiting for the arrival of Mr. Knapp, the company that had gathered to see the beer-drinking ponies grew to considerable proportions. Shortly after the arrival of Mr. Knapp two ponies of lager were placed on the bar in front of the ponies of horse-flesh. The little horses snifted at the foam on top of the glasses, and then turned their heads around to see what the crowd of men around them meant. The glasses were held to their mouths, but they shut their jaws together and stubbornly refused to imbibe. It looked as though Mr. Knapp would win the bet. "Ering lager beer glasses," said Mr. Becker; and glasses of the ordinary size, filled with foaming beer, were set on the bar.

When one of the large glasses was offered to Minnie, the off pony, she put her lips' to the rim and drank as unough she relished it. In the mean time, with a little coaking, Tommy, the nigh pony, had sipped a small glass of the beverage; but he positively declined to drink more. Mr. Becker was disappointed. "Tommy is the heavier drinker of the two," he said, "and I can't understand it." But it was agreed by all hands that the ponies had won the bet for their owner.

The ponie are about 12 years old. Tommy has been a confirmed beer guzzler for eight years. He first began to tipple on champagne, when he was owned by Rudolph E. Schalk, son of Major Schalk, the brewer. From champagne went to lager beer, and he usually drinks about eleven glasses when somebody offers to treat him. Minnie was drawn into the habit of beer drinking by association with Tommy. champagne that a span of white ponies belonging to Mr. Becker would drink beer yesterday after-

## BAPTISM AND COMMUNION.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher Discourses on Both.

Religious Stories of Ex-Congressman Rev. Hyatt Smith.

The Sunday School Lessons Taken From the Book of "The Acts."

NEW YORK, March 30 .- Mr. Beecher tonight availed himself of the latitude which he announced a fortnight ago, and instead of confining himself to the lesson for Sunday he read down to the for-Acts, thus taking in the lesson for next week as well. Indeed, it was the episode of Philip and the Ethiopian which he chiefly dwelt upon, making baptism of the latter the central point of his discourse. When he had read the seventeenth yerse—"Then they laid their hands on them and they received the Holy Ghost'
-Mr. Beecher said: "I know not how to describe the primitive church believed that there tion or cause, but that there did come forth from above a stimulus and an exaltation on the laying on of hands and the receiving of the Holy Ghost which lifted men far above their normal state. When, therefore, Simon saw this, that when Peter and John laid their hands upon a man that man sprang up into a new life, he substantially said, 'Look here; show me how to do that and I'll pay you well.' One could see from this exactly what was the size of his belief—what was the change that had taken place in him. His baptism had not gone deep; he was not soaked before he was washed out; in his school they always bought their secrets, their legerdermain, and now Simon had found a greater master, as ne thought, in the art, one who could do things which he could not do, and if there was a higher step to be taken he was willing to pay the fees and take it." Mr. Beecher proceeded to read to the end of the 24th verse, "And Simon answered, and said, pray ye for me to the Lord that none of the things which ye have spoken come upon me." Simon was superstitious, too. Peter scared him. He believed in the reality of certain infernal powers, and when Peter threatened he didn't know but Peter would let out twenty devils on him. The question I ad been asked whether Simon was so culpable, brought up as he had been and in such a bad public sentiment; but this was not the real question at all. He was in

and feeling so utterly unlike the Christian faith and hope that he was in a state of corruption, and it was necessary that he should be made an example of, in order that the people should not think that the gift of the Holy Ghost was a buyable thing, or only part of the black art. Mr. Beecher then read the twenty-fifth and twenty-sixth verses. Philip was sent, therefore, said Mr. Beecher, not by an accident, but went under instructions. It was what we in modern times would call a special providence. "There is an abuse of this subject," continued Mr. Beecher. "Men frequently mingle accident with special providence, but, nevertheless, I think there is such a thing as special providence. I do not think it is brought into play in trifling things, but in great exigencles and for the sake of great elements of truth I believe that there is an ordaining power, and that men under it do what otherwise they would not do. If the spirit of God is the moving force, under which the whole universe is acting, are men excluded from the influence of that divine force, and does not the spirit of God act upon the thought, will and intelligence of men?" Mr. Beecher read the twenty-seventh and twenty-eighth verses. It seems that he was a prosetyte. It is very surprising in this book of Acts to see how many men outside of the Jewish religion feared God and were attracted to the Jewish religion feared God and were attracted to the Jews by the doctrine of one God supreme over heaves and earth. Among them were the Roman centurion, who was among the best specimens of character in the New Testament. The speaker read the twenty-ninth verse. The impression upon the mind here was that he was commanded of God. Whether God spoke to the outward ear or through the imagination o and hope that he was in a state of corruption, and it was necessary that he should be made an ex-

The Voice of Duty. Commenting upon the fact that Philip could hear the Ethiopian reading, Mr. Beecher remarked that mcultivated people need both the eye and the ear to extract the sense from a book, and even the finger. In unconscious mimicry Mr. Beecher read a verse in the manner of a very illiterate person spelling the words out slowly and tracing each with the tip of his forefinger. The Ethiopian was, however, a man of wealth and position. He had received the Scripture from which he was reading during his visit to Jerusalem. As to the passage he was reading, Mr. Beecher said that everybody who would have occasion to explain the lesson in hand should turn to the close of the fifty-second and the whole of the fifty-third chapter of Isalah. He considered it one of the most impressive passages in either the Old or New Testaments, and, as a prophecy of the character and history of Christ, one of the most striking. It would be considered a portrait if it had been drawn after Christ had come upon earth; but it was known to have anteceded that even by a long period, and many of the passages that apply to Christ had at first only a local or national application. It had been said of the prophecies that they came to their blossom one season, and after long periods bloomed out again and more fully. In one sense it might be said that they had a typical signification and then a final accomplishment.

Passing on to the thirty-sixth verse, where the eunuch asked to be baptised, Mr. Beecher commented briefly upon it. The thirty-seventh verse, he remarked, had been omitted from the revised edition by the consent of all annotators, not because it contained anything extraordinary, but it had evidently been foisted into the manuscript from which the text of the old version was formed. He almost wished that the verse could be retained for the sake of a very excellent story in uncultivated people need both the eye and the ear from which the text of the old version was formed. He almost wished that the verse could be retained for the sake of a very excellent story in reference to it. Rev. J. Hyatt Smith, late member of Congress, while pastor of a Eaptist Church, had occasion to immerse a very amiable and lovely young lady who became converted. Her father had not been wholly a believer, and was not a member of the church at all.

This Was His Only Daughter,

and she was very dear to him. On the occasion of her baptism he went to the church, and took his position in the gallery to see and when his child had been immersed and came out he was much moved and standing up in his place asked whether he too might not be baptized, and Mr. Smith answered in the words of this omitted verse, "If thou believest with all thine heart thou mayest," and the father said: "I believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God." "Come down, then," said Mr. Smith, and the man came down and he baptized him on the spot. It was upon the thirty-eighth verse, "And they went down into the water, both Philip and the eunuch, and he baptized him"that Mr. Beecher laid most stress. He did not believe in the twistings and turnings that were sometimes used to get over this plain statement. If they went down into the water it could be for no other purpose than immersion. If we were bound to follow primitive practices the question of baptism would be settled fully, in his mind. Mr. Beecher held that he was not bound, however, to follow example in instrumentals that might be national, local and transient. It had been historically verified that the Lord's supper was celebrated in an upper chamber. The Lord and the Apostles reclined upon couches in the central manner upon that occasion, but nobody now felt bound to do it in such a way as that. There were a great many events in the life of Christ which could be identified, but which Christians did not feel bound to follow. The Quakers, who had much more reason in their tenets than people generally gave them credit for held that the ordinances ceased to exist except as spiritual experiences, that is, the fruit of them must be developed in the heart and by faith, not by outward art at all. They hold that acceptance of the Lord's supper was upper and baptism, he said, "have got the hold they have upon the modern Christ in the world from the false doctrines of the Catholic church, namely, that

These Ordinances of Christ were channels, and that certain grace and pow and she was very dear to him. On the occasion of her baptism he went to the church, and took his These Ordinances of Christ

were channels, and that certain grace and power from the heart of God could be had only through from the heart of God could be had only through those channels, and that the ministers who were the successors of the apostles were alone authorized to open those channels and dispense these graces to the people. These views gave an adventitious value to the ordinances themselves. Baptism is merely a symbol that a person has been cleansed from sin and entered upon a higher life. It doesn't clean away a man's surs. It doesn't elean his body if he is not already clean. It certainly does not dissolve habits that are already formed. It is simply a sign that something has been abandoned. Now, if a thing has been abandoned there is no absolute need of the symbol. When the Bible undertakes to tell men how to do a thing it knows how to tell them, and if the symbols of the New Testament were intended to be literally imitated the directions would be given minutely. In the Old Testament the ceremonies were exactly de-

fined, whereas the New Testament was singularly silent as to the method or the sanctity of the outward instrument. "However," Mr. Beecher said, "that baptism and the Lord's supper had many beautiful inspirations in them, and they became instructive and influential with some. Wherever they helped spiritually they were to be used." He told of a Quaker who said he always felt drawn towards the Lord's supper when he saw it spread in Plymouth Church, and who asked whether he might partake of it. Mr. Beecher replied: "All right; the Lord's Supper don't belong to me nor to my church. For convenience we administer it here; but it belongs to all who can be helped by it in their spiritual life." The Quaker was a regular attendant for two years after that on communion Sundays at Plymouth Church, and until he removed from that locality. Sprinkling, or affusion, or emersion, Mr. Beecher made it a rule to baptize persons which ever way they selected. He related a story told by his friend Smith. The latter was called to baptize a dying man, who, after an injury, had been carried to a Catholic hospital. It was impossible to immerse him, so Mr. Smith sprinkled him, and the good sisters brought the water and held the bowl. There was the case of a Baptist minister sprinkling a man in a Catholic institution, with Catholic sisters standing round and assisting him in the ceremony. Mr. Beecher eulogized this as as an instance of "kindly common sense all round."

### JOHN BROWN'S DEATH.

Rumors That It was Caused by Fenian Poison-Probably the Result of Old Age and Intense Anxiety About the Queeu-Victoria Said to Feel the Old Scotchman's Loss Very Severely. LONDON, March 28 .- It is just announced that

John Brown, the personal attendant of Queen Victoria, is dead. A rumor is circulated that the death of John Brown, the Queen's Scotch coachman, was caused by Fenian poison, and in the absence of definit information as to the circumstances immediately attending his death the rumor has spread rapidly. Nobody can imagine where the story originated A more improbable story could scarcely have been invented; but while no one pretends to be-lieve it, and it is ridiculed by everybody, it is still lieve it, and it is ridiculed by everybody, it is still repeated. It had not been known in London that Brown was ill, but he was a man well on in years, extremely irritable, and his anxiety personally on the Queen's account was almost a mania, so that accidents to her were almost enough to make him ill. He worried greatly when the Queen was shot at two years ago by a young lunatic, simply because he had not been able to prevent the shot from being fired and because the man was captured by strangers in the crowd instead of by himself. He was also much worried because he was not present to prevent the Queen's fall on the stairway a few days ago, and blanned himself greatly because of the exhausting drive which followed, although her majesty had gone out despite his opposition. The Queen is said to severely feel the loss of the man who had been so intimately connected with the service of the royal family for years, and who had so effectively protected her on several occasions.

### YANKEE NOTIONS.

. A St. Albans, Vt., applicant for a dog license proprosed to pay for it in pups.

Frank Hutchins of Brookfield, N. H., recently killed fifteen crows at two shots.

Moultonborough, N. H., boasts of a widow 90 years old who never took any doctor's medicine. years old who never took any doctor's medicine.
Governor Smith of St. Albans, Vt., has a Guernsey cow that has had five calves—triplets and

Newton Stokes of Hartford caught the first Connecticut river shad of the season Tuesday. It weighed 4 pounds and 14 ounces. W. M. Ball of Athens, Vt., has a hen that recently laid an egg that measured 9½ by 73% inches, and besides it had a perfect egg inside of

The Boston and Sandwich Glass Company have received an order (providing the price is satisfactory), to make a glass coffin to contain the remains of Christopher Columbus.

"Mamma's been crying and Alice has been crying," remarked a juvenile Portlander, while speaking of the death of an aunt; "but I haven't cried any; I ain't old enough to realize it. A Bangor school-ma'am has in a glass case a collection of 147 "chews" of spruce gum, of diferent sizes and degrees of maleability or brittleness, all of which she captured in one term of

A South Wellfleet cat swallowed a needle and thread about two weeks ago while playing with it, and a few days ago it came through her neck. The thread was a foot in length. Kitty is now doing nicely.

ing nicely.

"Tommorrough" is the way a Vermont business man refers in his telegram to the next day, and a telegraph operator formerly at Bellows Falls states that a Wermont railroad official was wont to send orders in reference to the "knight frate trane." Mary Freeman, the colored woman who recently died in Bridgeport, leaving about \$30,000, willed that her property should go to a Methodist minister named Nash and Dr. A. A. Holmes; and the will also provided that white bearers for her funeral should be hired.

The Portsmouth (N. H.) Chronicle says that a curious spectacle was witnessed at the house of a

curious spectacle was witnessed at the house of a deceased old lady on Christian Shore one day last week, the grasping heirs being engaged in moving the furniture out of the house at the same time the undertaker was carrying in the casket.

Patrick Donnelley, an old gentleman who lives in Starksboro, N. H., celebrated his 75th birthday last week by walking from that town down to Middlebury, a distance of about twenty miles. He does not much mind a tramp of that length, and Thursday he footed it back to Starksboro again. Charles Somerville, a machinist employed in the lock works at Stamford, Conn., is so expert in his business that he can cut an ordinary sewing-machine needle in two lengthwise, drill a hole through each half, and then fasten them together so accurately that the place where it was separated earned be seen.

so accurately that the place where it was separated cannot be seen.

A farmer at Amesbury has among his poultry a single dove which came upon his premises about a year and a half ago and domesticated itself with the barnyard fowis, at once assuming their habits, roaming with them through the day and roosting with them at night. When the fowls are confined the dove remains in their inclosure, although it might easily fly outside.

Francis Burritt of South Norwalk, while off Branford Point in his yacht one day last week, espied a large flock of ducks sitting on the water. He at once loaded his big gun, which is a four-bore and weighs twenty-one pounds, also his double eight-bore, and proceeded to scull up to the large flock. When within twenty yards of the ducks he discharged both guns into the flock, knocking over about sevety-five of them, fifty of which lay dead.

The following notice was posted in New Har-

about sevety-five of them, fifty of which lay dead.

The following notice was posted in New Harbor, Me.: "Straight Green Back Caucus to the lost sheep of iseral, better known as the greenback yarty, are requested to meet in the second advent Church of new Harbor, march the 10, 1883, at 3 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of selecting town officers. All greenbackers not defunct or stained with confusion, are requested to meet in great force. Comitte."

A New Harwschitz men mailed a letter in July

ing town omeers. All greenoackers not defunct or stained with confusion, are requested to meet in great force. Comitte."

A New Hampshire man mailed a letter in July, 1873, to his son, who was then in Siberia. Three years afterward it was returned to him, his son having gone from there to China. He then sent it to Hong Kong, where it arrived a week after his son's ship had sailed. Last week the letter again returned, and he remailed it to Alaska, where the ship will touch during the summer. The letter contains the notice of his mother's death and a lock of her hair.

There is a gentleman in Norwich, Conn., who has been training an intelligent dog to pick up money and coin when dropped. The animal took kindly to the trick and proved very cute in retrieving bank notes, etc. Monday the dog disappeared, much to the annoyance of his owner, and nothing could be learned of his whereabouts. At the end of twenty-four hours he reappeared with two \$1 bills in his mouth. The question now is, "Where did he get the money?"

A number of Lewiston (Me.) gentlemen were talking about weather prophets, the comparative merits of Wiggins, Vennor, etc., one morning. After one very orthodox discipie of Wiggins had delivered himself, a solemn-faced man remarked, in a matter-of-fact tone: "It's curious, but it's a fact, that every big storm comes within three days of Sunday." "Is that so!" exclaimed the crowd. "It's so; it has been a proven fact." said the solemn man solemnly. And the point was too fine for them to see.

A Remarkable Family Record.

[Holyoke Transcript.]

Mrs. Lois B. Goodrich, the great-grandmother of of Mrs. George L. Dickinson of this city, recently died at Waterboro, Me., at the age of nearly 98 died at Waterboro, Me., at the age of nearly 98 years. Nine of her fifteen children are still living, and she had fifty-seven grandchildren, of whom twenty-eight are living; forty-six great-grandchildren, thirty-nine surviving, and eleven great-grandchildren, of whom eight are alive. One of the latter is Miss Edith Ceelila Dickinson, who lives at No. 16 Newton street. In all Mrs. Goodrich has had 129 descendants and eighty-four are surviving. Mrs. Goodrich was the youngest of twelve children. Her maiden name was Butler, and she was born in Berwick, Me. She was twice married and had eight children by the first and seven by the second marriage. Her oldest surviving daugnter is in her 74th year. Mrs. Goodrich's father lived to be 88 and her mother 87 years of age. After Mrs. Goodrich was 82 years old she visited her children in Canada, Connecticut, New Hampshire and Masshehusetts; she also walked from Bunker Hill to Arlington in preference to riding. She was never happy unless at work and used to remark that "iff there was ence to riding. She was never happy unless at work, and used to remark that "if there was anything new she wanted to know it." Some time ago she dislocated her wrist and set it herself, saying, "she was doctor enough."

SKINNY MEN .- "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impo-tence. \$1.

ments in this paper, please do us the favor to mention that you saw the same in THE BOSTON WEEKLY GLOBE.

# THE EXHORTER'S MINE,

And How It Victimized the Bad Boy's Pa.

Hot Maple Syrup as an Antidote for Mental Pain.

A Great Thing to Get a Man's Mind Off His Troubles.

"Say, can't I sell you some stock in a silver mine?" asked the bad boy of the grocery man, as he came in the store and pulled from his breast pocket a document printed on parchment paper, and representing several thousand dollars stock "Lookahere," says the grocery man, as he turned

pale and thought of telephoning to the policestation for a detective, "you haven't been stealing

"A bilk," said the grocery man, as he watched the boy, "is a fellow that plays a man for candy, or money, or anything, and don't lutend to return what's the matter with your pa and the church, and what has the silver mine stock got to do with it?" an equivalent. You are a small-sized bilk. But

and what has the silver mine stock got to do with it?"

"Well, you remember that exhorter that was here last fall that used to board around with the church people all the week and talk about Zion and laying up treasures where the moths wouldn't gnaw them, and they wouldn't get rusty, and where thieves wouldn't pry off the hinges? He was the one that used to go home with ma from prayer meetings, when pa was down town, and who wanted to pay off the church debt in solid silver 'bricks. He's the bilk. I guess if pa should get him by the neck he would jerk nine kinds of revealed religion out of him. O, pa is hotter than he was when the hornets took the lunch off of him. When you strike a pious man on the pocketbook it burts him. That fellow prayed and sang like an angel and boarded around like a tramp. He stopped at our house over a week, and he had specimens of rock that were chuck full of silver and gold, and he and pa used to sit up nights and look at it.

You Could Pick Pieces of Silver Out of

#### You Could Pick Pieces of Silver Out of the Rock

as big as buckshot, and he had some silver bricks that were beautiful. He had been out in Colorado and found a hill full of the silver rock, and he wanted to form a stock company and dig out millions of dollars. He didn't want anybody but pious men, that belonged to the church, in the company, and I think that was one thing that caused pa to unite with the church so suddenly. I know he was as wicked as could be a few days before he joined the church; but this revivalist, with his words about the beautiful beyond, where all shall dwell together in peace and sing praises, and his description of that Colorado mountain where the silver stuck out so you could hang your hat on it, converted pa. That man's scheme was to let all the church people who were in good standing and who had plenty of money into the company, and when the mine began to return dividends by the car-load, they could give largely to the church, and pay the debts of all the churches, and put down carpets and fresco the ceiling. The man said he feit that he had been steered on to that silver mine by a higher power, and his idea was to work it for the glory of the cause. He said he liked pa, and would make him vice-president of the company. Pa he bit like a bass, and I guess he invested \$5000 in stock, and wanted to form a stock company and dig out

Ma She Wanted to Come In, and she put in \$1000 that she had laid up to buy some diamond ear-rings, and the man gave pa a lot of stock to sell to other members of the church. They are all into it, even the minister.

church. They are all into it, even the minister. He drew his salary ahead, and all the deacons they come in, and the man went back to Colorado with about \$30,000 of good pious money. Yesterday pa got a paper from Colorado giving the whole snap away, and the pious man has been spending the money in Denver, and whooping it up. Pa suspected something was wrong two weeks ago, when he heard that the pious man had been on a toot in Chicago, and he wrote to a man in Denver who used to get full with pa years ago when they were both on the turf, and pa's friend said that the man who sold the stock was a fraud, and that he didn't own no mine, and that he borrowed the samples of ore and silver bricks from a pawnbroker in Denver. I guess it will break pa up, for a while, though he is well enough fixed with mortgages and things. But it hurts him to be took in. He lays it all to ma. He says if she hadn't let that exhorter for the silver mine go home with her this would not have occurred, and ma says she believes pa was in partnership with the man to beat her out of her thousand dollars that she was going to buy a pair of plous diamond ear-rings with.

"O, It is a Terror Over to the House Now Both the hired girls put in all the money they had, and took stock, and they threaten to sue pa for arson, and they are going to leave tonight, and ma

and took stock, and they threaten to sue partor arson, and they are going to leave tonight, and ma will have to do the work. Don't you never try to get rich quick," said the boy, as he peeled a hering and took a couple of crackers.

"Never you mind me," said the grocery man. "They don't catch me on any of their silver mines. But I hope this will have some influence on you, and teach you to respect your pa's feelings, and not play any jokes on him, while he is feeling so bad over his being swindled."

"O, I don't know about that. I think when a man is in trouble, if he has a good little boy to take his mind from his troubles, and get him mad at something else, it rests him. Last night we had hot maple syrup and biscuit for supper, and pa had a saucer full in front of him, just a steaming. I could see he was thinking too much about his mining stock, and I thought if there was anything I could do to take his mind off of it, and place it on something else, I would be doing a kindness that would be appreciated. I sat on the right of pa, and when he wasn't looking I pulled the table-cioth so the saucer of red hot maple syrup dropped off into his lap. Well, you'd à dide to see how quick his thoughts turned from his financial troubles to his physical misfortunes. There was about a pint of hot syrup, and it went all over his lap, and

You Know How Hot Melted Maple Sugar Is. and how it sort of clings to anything. Pa jumped up and grabbed hold of his pants leg to pull them away from hisself, and he danced around and told away from hisself, and he danced around and told ma to turn the hose on him, and then he took a pitcher of ice water and poured it down his pants, and he said the condemned old table was getting so rickety that a sancer wouldn't stay on it, and I told pa if he would put some tar on his legs, the same kind that he told me to put on my lip to make my moustache grow, the syrup wouldn't burn so, and then he cuffed me, and I think he felt better. It is a great thing to get a man's mind off of his troubles, but where a man hasn't got any mind, like you, for instance—"

At this point the grocery man picked up a fire poker, and the boy went out in a hurry and hung up a sign in front of the grocery, "Cash paid for fat Dogs."

## Eleven Lives Saved by a Cat.

Miss Lizzie Altweis occupied the bedroom on the second floor of an old-fashioned gable-roofed two-story attic and basement house on Eldridge two-story attic and basement house on Eldridge street, New, York. A little Maltese cat, the property of the landlord, was a constant visitor at Miss Altweis' room, and at night she would often take it in her arms when she retired. The cat was remarkable for two things. First, its forepaws were adorned with double the number of claws usually alioted to cats; and second, its wonderful intelligence was a subject of frequent comment. Wednesday night when Miss Altweis retired the cat snuggled close up to her. About 4.30 o'clock Thursday morning the lodger was awakened by a pricking sensation on her cheek, and found that the cat was clawing her. She shook it off, when the animal jumped to the floor and ran to the door of the room, at which it began scratching, mewing loudly the while. Supposing it wanted to get out, Miss Altweis rose and going to the door opened it. As soon as she did so a heavy volume of thick smoke poured into the room, almost stiffing her. The house was on fire, and in a short time was burned to the ground. The inmates escaped by leaping from the windows and clambering; along the eaves. The cat's timely warning saved eleven lives.

Her Theology Was Straight, Anyhow. [Exchange.]
"What is promised to the righteous?" asked a mild and amiable Sunday school teacher of a mild and amiable Sunday school teacher of a small child at the far end of her class. "Eternal bliss," quickly responded the child. "Quite right. my dear child," said the mild and amiable. "And now tell me what is promised to the wicked?" "Eternal blister, ma'am," was the prompt reply. The teacher pronounced it theologically correct, but peculiarly expressed.

# FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

THE MONEY MARKET, A Lowering of Rates, with a Brighter Out-

look for Next Week. STATE STREET, SATURDAY AFTERNOON, The week closes on a fairly easy but a rather is active money market, and these conditions had ruled during the past six days. The inquiry for the use of money has not been very brisk, and the banks have not shown much inclination to me the wants of applicants other than their regul customers. It is expected that, owing to ne week's disbursements on account of dividends a

## BOSTON MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE BOSTON DAILY GLOBE, ANTERDAY EVENING, March 31.

APPLES,—The market for Apples has roled firmer and choice Russets and Baldwins are selling at full prices. We quote the sales of fancy at \$\frac{8}{2}\$. \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bbl; do, No 2, \$\frac{52}{2}\$ \$\frac{3}{2}\$ 00 \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bbl; do, No 2, \$\frac{52}{2}\$ \$\frac{3}{2}\$ 00 \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bbl.

BEANS.—There con linues a moderate demand and there is no material change in prices Yellow Eyes are firm. Red Kidneys are selling to small lots. We quote sales of choice small, hand-picked, \$\frac{9}{2}\$ \$\frac{56}{2}\$ \$\frac{2}{2}\$ 60 \$\frac{3}{2}\$ bush: do do common to good, \$\frac{9}{2}\$ \$\frac{9}{2}\$ \$\frac{1}{2}\$ \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bush: do do common to good, \$\frac{9}{2}\$ \$\frac{9}{2}\$ \$\frac{1}{2}\$ \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bush: do do common to good, \$\frac{9}{2}\$ \$\frac{9}{2}\$ \$\frac{1}{2}\$ \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bush: do common to good, \$\frac{9}{2}\$ \$\frac{9}{2}\$ \$\frac{1}{2}\$ \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bush: do. common to good, \$\frac{9}{2}\$ \$\frac{9}{2}\$ \$\frac{1}{2}\$ \$\frac{1}{2}\$ \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bush: do. common to good, \$\frac{9}{2}\$ \$\frac{9}{2}\$ \$\frac{1}{2}\$ \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bush: do. common to good, \$\frac{9}{2}\$ \$\frac{9}{2}\$ \$\frac{1}{2}\$ \$\fra

been made at \$13@14 \$\forall bbl; common to good, \$10@12 \$\forall bbl.

DRIED APPLES,—There has been a moderate demand at steady prices. Southern are quiet and prices the same. Evaporated have been in moderate request We quote Southern quartered, \$1\squares \forall check \text{2} \text{1} \text{content} check \text{3} \text{2} \text{3} \text{2} \text{3} \text{2} \text{3} \text{3} \text{2} \text{3} \text{4} \text{3} \text{3} \text{4} \text{4} \text{5} \text{5} \text{4} \text{5} \text{4} \text{5} \text{4} \text{5} \text{4} \text{5} \text{4} \text{5} \text{4} \text{5} \text{6} \text{5} \text{5} \text{6} \text{2} \text{7} \text{5} \text{6} \text{6} \text{5} \text{6} \text{6} \text{7} \text{6} \text{6} \text{6} \text{6} \text{6} \text{7} \text{6} \text{6

ing for Domestic Bagging and prices range from 11c for 2½ bs; 10¼ c for 2 bs: 9½ c for 1½ bs: 9c 1½ bs @ vard. HAY AND STRAW.—The market is well supplied

11c for 2% fbs; 104ct for 2 fbs; 54ct for 1% fbs; 9ct

flay AND STRAW.—The market is well supplied with Hay. ve straw is in steady demand. We quote Eastern and Northern choice new Hay at \$17 0000... % ton; choice Hay. \$1.00016 00 % ton; fbr; 9cod, \$15 00016 00 % ton; fine, \$15 00016 00 % ton; poor, \$10 00013 00 % ton; fbr; 9cod, \$15 00016 00 % ton; poor, \$10 00013 00 % ton; western Timotur, \$170... % ton; Swale Hay. \$9 00 % ton; choice Rye Straw, \$14 0... % ton; do ton; fbr; 9cod, \$150... % ton; of at \$1.000 fbr; 9cod, \$1.000 fb

Heart pine, 33 ma50: saps, \$30@45; spruce, \$18@30; suincles, \$1 75 m5 75; spruce laths, \$200@2 15; pine do, \$2@2 25. The market for Lumber is without any chang, and the demand continues far for the season. NALS.—The demand has been moderate, and we quote assorted assorted sizes at \$3 50 \$8 kg, with the used discerner. usual discount.

MAPLE SUGAR AND SYRUP.—A few consignments of new Maole Sugar received, but hardly sufficient to make a reliable price. Old Maple Sugar bas been selling at 700 B b. Old Syrup is dell and offering at 75035c grant of 10 fts. We mote nominally, new Sugar, small cakes, 14236c; do large, 102 12c; new Syrup. — 2 & cal; old syrup, galof NITRATE OF SUDA.-Nitrate of Soda has been Source as the second of the source of the saies have been at \$500...c for Western: Calcutta, 60c, Lard Oil 1- 10 light demand, with saies of Western and Boston extra at \$1000.00 ftm. No 1 at 730000c \$1 gal. in Red Oil sales have been at \$50057c for sanonified and \$570...c for Elaine. Palm Oil has sold at \$34000 ftm. Western at \$1000 ftm. Sold at \$2500 ftm. Med haden and \$1000 ftm. Sold at \$2500 ftm. Med haden and \$1000 ftm. Med haden and \$100

place and choigh of relepholming to the poince station for a detective, "you haven, it been stealing your father's mining stock, have you? Great heavens, it has come at last! I have known all the time that you would turn out to be a burgiar or a defaulter or a robber of some kind. Your father has the reputation of having a bonanza in a silver mine, but if you go lugging his silver stock around he will soon be ruined. Now, you go right back home and put that stock in your pa's safe, like a good boy."

"Put it in the safe! O, no, we keep it in a box-stall now, in the barn. I will trade you this thousand dollars in stock for two heads of lettuce, and get pa to sign it over to you, if you say so. Patold me I could have the whole trunk full if I wanted it, and the bired girls are using the silver stock to clean windows, and to kindle fires, and pa has quit the church and says he wou't belong to any concern that harbors bilks.

What's a Bilk?" Said the Boy, as he opened a candy-jar and took out four sticks of hoarhound candy.

"A bilk," said the grocery man, as he watched

In New York the rate on the street for money has ruled at hour 7.98 per cent, with the trange has been from 310 to 10; today money closed efforced at 6 per cent, with the last ion at this figure — subject or course to manipulation—diring the coming week. The treasury disbursements of 10,000,000, during the next two weeks, on account of the 120th call, and payment of dividends and interest due, should warrant ease. More than 10 to 10 t

## . NEW YORK MARKETS.

FLOUR-Dull and weak. Corn meal dull and un changed. Dail and weak. Confi meat dath and unchanged.

COTTON—Spots weak; sales, 622 bales; middling uplands, 101-16c; do Guifs, 105-16c. Futures declined 507 points, closing at 9.95c for April, 10.10c for May, 10.23c for June, 10.34c for July, 10.45c, for August, 10.21c for September, 9.95c for October, 9.86c for November, 9.87c for December and 9.96 for January; sales, 104,000 bales. Receipts at the ports, 13.063 bales.

FROVISIONS.—Lard opened firm, but soon fell off, and ruled quite easy; sales on the spot 40 tes prime city, 11.25c@/11.30c; 100 tes do, Western, 11.65c; 250 tes refined for the continent, 11.65c; South America, 11.85c; for future delivery, 18.000 tes sold, includbushi cho do common to good, \$2 0022 de 30 bushi, cho do common to good, \$2 0022 de 30 bushi, cho do common to good, \$2 0022 de 30 bushi do choice acreangly \$2 0021 50 bush (a) common to good, \$2 0022 de 30 bushi do common to good, \$2 0022 de 30 bushi do common to good, \$2 0022 de 30 bushi do common to good, \$2 0022 de 30 bushi do common to good, \$2 0022 de 30 bushi do common to good, \$2 0022 de 30 bushi do good, \$2 00

Arrivals of live stock at Brighton and Watertown for the week ending Friday, March 30, 1833:
Western cattle, 2025; Eastern cattle, 288; Northern cattle, 744 Total, 3077.
Western sheep and lambs, 10,800; Northern sheep and lambs, 1783; Eastern sheep and lambs, —, Total, 12,588.
Swine, 12,481. Veals, 888. Horses, 120.

 Swine, 12.401.
 veals, 300.
 Horses, 120.

 PRIOES OF BEEF CATTLE PER 100 LDS. LIVE WEIGHT.
 87.00.
 @7.75

 Extra quality.
 87.00.
 @7.75

 First quality.
 8.25.00
 @6.00

 Second quality.
 5.25.00
 @6.00

 Third quality.
 4.50.00
 .00

 Foorest grade of coarse oxen, etc.
 3.25.00
 .00

 PRICES OF HIDES AND TALLOW.

Bright hides. S. O. & B. Country tal. 44 (44) & 5 b
Bright tallow 71/56... & b Cuffskins ... 10c. 121/2
Country hds. 6 66/4 & 5 Sheepskins 1 25/31 75
do do h'vy... 7 67/2 B.b Lambskins 1 25/31 75.
Prices of beef cattle, \$ 100 pounds, dressed weight,
\$5010 25.

saeling at \$2 10@2 25 % 100 hs. Common Sheet Iron has been selling at \$2 10@2 25 % 100 hs. Common Sheet Iron has been selling at \$2 50@40 % ton. LEAD.—The market for Fig Lead is firmer and sales have been made since sat week at \$4 70@4 75 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$30@40 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$30@40 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$30@40 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$30@40 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$30@40 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has been selling at \$20@25 % 100 hs. Lead Pipe has

## AT PORT ROYAL.

## A Time When Green Hands Fought Queer Battles.

Confederates Lose Hilton Head Through

In Every Respect a Curious Contest-· Both Sides at Fault.

Shiftlessness-Dupont's Assaults.

The tent-lights glimmer on the land,
The ship lights on the sea;
The night-wind smooths with drifting saud
Our track on lone Tybee,
—. John G. Whittler.

"Port Royal will be attacked early in Septem-So wrote a Confederate spy in Washington in

It was an early day in the great struggle which nade a continent shake, writes M. Quad in the Detroit Free Press, and the Confederate government had scarcely got settled down to the momentous work in hand. While it should have strained every nerve to prepare Port Royal for a successful defence, that same apathy which lost New Orleans a way later seemed to sit heavily. New Orleans a year later seemed to sit heavily on the responsible officials. Port Royal was not attacked until November, and yet during two months of warning scarcely a spade was used, and not a single extra gun mounted. On Hilton Head, at the entrance of Port Royal sound, were Forts Beauregard and Walker. One who visits the sites today will find things but little changed since the location, the forts stood no show at all against such a fleet as might have been expected to attack, and which finally sailed past each fortifica-

tion as if they did not exist. Fort Walker had only twenty guns in all when the attack came, and of these only fourteen would the attack came, and of these only fourteen would bear on the fleet. A ten-inch Columbiad was the heaviest gun in the fort. Fort Bueauregard had twenty guns, the largest of which was a forty-two pounder. In both forts great annoyance was experienced with the powder, and when the fight began much of the fixed ammunition was found to be too large or too small, and was therefore worthless. Neither fort had been completed, especially in regard to shelters for the men, and requisitions for ordnance and munitions had been

Pigeon-Holed by the Officials at Richmond. Any attacking force must take the channel beapart. At that time the Federal navy had nothing but wooden walls to show against walls of brick but wooden walls to show against walls of brick and stone and earth. Such runs as Fort Sumter had, and such as could have been easily secured for Port Royal, would have had a vessel under fire for thirty minutes. At the distance of a mile heavy ordnance would have bored wooden vessels through and through. Aside from the forts, Port Royal was defended by a Confederate "fleet" of six or eight nondescript craft, on which guns had been mounted, and which were, for convenience sake, called gun-boats. This fleet was under command of Tatnall. While his title of "commodore" was never justified by circumstances or surroundings, no one could question his bravery nor point to one single Instance where he could have done better.

better.

On the 4th of November most of the Federal fleet had gathered in the sound, and Tatnall moved boldly down with his tugs and river steamers and gave battle. Dupont's flagship, the old Wabash, could, alone and unaided, have sunk Wabash, could, alone and unaided, have sunk every one of them in fifteen minutes, to say nothing of the other seven or eight men-of-war which had reached the rendezvous. Tatnail fired a few rounds, received a dozen shots in exchange, and concluded not to sink the Federal fleet that day. Again on the 5th he moved down, opened fire, and this time had splinters knocked about his ears before he retreated, After he was chased behind the forts he was not again thought of until after Hilton Head was in Federal possession. Had his fleet been in the way it would have been

Sent to the Bottom to Save Sailing

Dupont was then a captain and Sherman a brigadier-general, and the latter had his infantry on the former's work was done. The sound was

which glass in hand and watered the advance of the fleet never saw a grander sight in war. There was a deep channel, plenty of room, and after the sig-nal was given each ship kept her course and speed without reference to the fire of the forts. Each craft used her bow-guns until she was broadside on, and the there was a crash and

A Roar Which Made the Whole Island Tremble.

The guns on one broadside paid their regards to Fort Walker and those on the other landed their missiles plump into Beauregard. There was no lagging or swerving until the forts had been passed. Then the flag-ship swept around for the return, followed by the entire line, and when they had made the sound again the forts were as

good as won.

Special orders had been given in the forts for the men to fire coolly and deliberately, and for a time the Confederate guns were splendidly served.

Then several things happened to distract and discourage the men. Their guns were too light to have any important effect on the feet. Had there been but one gun-boat and had every one of the any important elect on the fleet. Had there been but one gun-boat and had every one of the guns been trained upon her, it is doubtful if she would have lost a man. The few shot which fell among the fleet were aimed too high for any serious damage. Two guns in Walker and one in Beauregard dismounted themselves, injuring a dozen men, and the first broadside of the fleet dismounted two or three more. Almost impredictally mounted two or three more. Almost immediately thereafter it was found that the shells were too large for the Parrots, and out of every dozen shells fired from either fort five would burst short, owing

fired from either fort five would burst short, owing to defective fuses.

The Wabash and other vessels had ordnance which would throw grape shot as far as the guns in the forts would throw shells, and as the ships delivered their broadsides the Confederate gunners had to fall flat to escape the iron hall. Time and again the entire garrisons were driven to cover, and a number were wounded while behind The Best Shelters Afforded in the Fortifi-

cations. For every twenty minutes in which Fort Walker For every twenty minutes in which Fort Walker was engaged, it had a gun disabled or entirely destroyed, and out of the nineteen or twenty guns in Beauregard, ten were found useless when the Federals took possession. In this latter work eleven men were wounded by one shell from the Wabash. The fire from the gunboats in the elbow soon began to tell. There being no sea on and the distance short, every shot was fired with perfect aim. Men working the guns on the channel side were killed and wounded by this enflade, and it had the effect to throw the whole garrison into a panic, One shell thrown from the elbow dismounted a sea-face gun, wounded three men, and flung gun and carriage together off the wall. The thirty-eight guns in the two forts had been reduced to thirty in the first half-hour, and of these only twenty-twe could be trained on the fleet, from which seventy-five guns pitched shot, shell and grape with a vengeance which left innumerable scars. From the time the first gun was fired there was no let-up on the part of the fleet. For about four hours the vessels sailed in an almost true circle, giving one fort a broadside on the way up and the other a broadside on the way up and the other a broadside on the way up and the other a broadside on the way up and the other and not more than five guns were in working cendition. The decision to evacuate produced pomething of a scare, and the men were hurried out so fast that not a gun was spiked nor a thing destroyed. On the wharf hear by was a lot of ordnance and quarternaster's stores, which could either have been removed or dumped into the water.

One of the last shots received from the fleet before the evacuation blew up the het-shot furnace

tive commanders of the forts were afterwards officially congratulated on their generalship in saving the garrisons, both of which, with the exception of a few prisoners, were safely landed on

It was a curious contest in all points. There was no excuse why the forts were not completed. There was no excuse why heavier guns were not mounted. Nothing but shiftlessness prevented both being fully garrisoned and provided with proper shelter. Not more than one missile out of every fitteen hurled from the forts came within ten feet of a vessel. An efficient commander would not have been caught with shells too large for his best guns, nor with fuses which would not ignite.

for his best guns, nor with fuses which would not ignite.

On the other hand, while the Wabash alone could have whipped both forts, a grand Armada was sent down. Sherman could have landed and captured every Confederate, and yet his orders were against it. A few hulks would have obstructed the channel, and a few torpedoes added would have kept the fleet out, but neither hulk nor torpedo was thought of.

### OBTUSE PEOPLE. .

Folks Who Unconsciously are a Nuisance -Unfortunate Allusions With Good Intentions.

How much smoother and pleasanter life might be if there were not so many people who annoy those around them simply by a kind of obtuse-ness which prevents them from perceiving how their words and actions affect others, writes a contributor to the Chicago Weekly Magazine. Emerson says that "as we refine our checks become finer." That is, as we refine we become ble, impalpable barriers by which every human

more and more sensitive to those delicate, invisible, impalpable barriers by which every human soul hedges itself from too close contact with every other human soul. The great difference between a refined and cultivated person and one who is not, is to be found in this: The cultivated and refined person never in any way obtrudes himself upon us, nor makes any unwarrantable demand upon our time and attention.

There are many ways in which obtuse people can inflict pain and annoyance without exactly committing any overt acts. They can squirm and twist on their chairs, shuffle their feet or drum on the table. They can make disagreeable noises; can break in on the thread of our thoughts by snatches of songs; ask us irrelevant questions, and, above all, they can be so obtuse as not to be able to perceive when we are busy, or annoyed or pre-occupied and wish to be left to ourselves. When obtuse people make calls they never give any evidence of having that fine sixth sense, which would enable them to know whether we are really busy or no, or whether to make the call brief or prolonged. Few, indeed, are the acquaintances and friends with whom we can be on such delightful terms that we can frankly say, "I am so occupied and busy that I can enjoy but a moment with you this charmed circle the obtuse caller is capable of inflicting a great deal of discomfort, and causing the irreparable loss of valuable time.

Then There is the Obtuse Individual

Then There is the Obtuse Individual

who is always ready with his advice or suggestions on every possible occasion and in regard to the most trivial things. It is one of the marks of the truly refined person that he is very chary of making suggestions or offering advice. For who wants advice in these days? Do we not all have equal access to all sources of information and knowledge? Is it not probable that our own judgment as to the course of action proper to be pursued under any circumstances relating to ourselves will be better than any other person's could possibly be? The friend who is ever ready to suggest how you should act implies that his judgment is better than yours, and immediately offends your self-esteem. Consider what a real impertinence it is in any one to undertake to suggest a course of conduct to another. Some friends unconsciously acquire a habit of offering suggestions. They generally preface them with "You ought to," or "If I were you I would." and whether they suggest that you should sue your debtor, or defy your creditor, or dismiss your servant, or change the plan of your house, or plant the trees differently in your garden, or wear another style of cravat, it is equally annoying. the most trivial things. It is one of the marks of

garden, or wear another style of cravat, it is equally annoying.

The person who wants to read all the good things in his book or newspaper to us is another annoying individual. It's very kind indeed in him to want to have us hear the news, or to share with him the good things in his book; but when he interrupts every few moments to press upon our attention something to which we are probably indifferent, being absorbed in other thoughts, it is apt to excite the most antagonistic feelings possible. His obtuseness seems to merit the sharpest reminder to mind his own business, but

Mis Unconsciousness of Our Anneyance and his evident good intentions shield him. It might be laid down as a rule of conduct between friends never to read passages aloud onless in-

vited to do so.

The friend who asks us where we are going and The friend who asks us where we are going and what we are going to do, is another annoying personved forward in procession.

On the morning of the 7th ot November the Nabash, carrying sixty guns and steaming along ike a moving mountain, took the head of the line and pitched a shell at Fort. Walker as a signal for he forts, and asserted that they could sink any essel attempting to sail between. Now came the st. The Confederates were at their guns, reliefs theltered as well as possible, and infantry stablened at various points along the shores to present Sherman from throwing any of his troops shore.

An elbow of the sound swept around Fort Walker in such a manner that an engineer had can think of nothing else to say. But his question compels an answer of some kind, and unless our inventive or exasive genius comes quickly to the rescue we may be much embarrance. Perhaps we are just going into bankruptey, or we may be going to see our sweetheart. At all events it is probably no concern of his; and merely to have to answer so uncalled for a question is quite an annoyance. Only obtuse people ask leading or personal effects is perhaps the most exasperating of all. He sits down in our favorite easy chair, or

#### A MOST CHARMING POKE In Tying Which Under Her Chin the Wearer Ties a Heart Within.

[Buffalo Courier.] The term bonnet has been applied to every sort of feminine headgear, from a few flakes of white ficial flowers circling the back of the neck to a formidable structure like a coal scuttle, in the depth of whose shadows a pretty face glows like a strawberry peeping out from a nook in the meadow grass. Touching the genus bonnet we have nothing to say; but we have a few unscientific suggesing to say; but we have a few unscientific suggestions to offer in regard to one of the species of which it is composed—the poke bonnet. This bonnet is named, we presume, from the fact that its architecture conveys the idea of loftiness and projection. The term is considered an Americanism; but the combination of words is a natural one, and Moore makes Miss Biddy Fudge, at a time when this form of head-dress was very much exaggerated by fashion, speak of bonnets:

-high up and poking. Like things that are put to keep chimneys from

Like things that are put to keep chimneys from smoking.

Without doubt it was the exaggeration of the type a couple of generations ago that drove the poke bonnets out of fashion. There is always a tendency to push a prevailing mode to an extreme and so make it ridiculous as a prehuinary preparation for a change of style. Poke bonnets were exaggerated into positive ugliness and passed away, and women learned to speak irreverently of anything unbecoming as "poky." In our day, when feminine taste has developed in a wonderful way, and women are going back through all the ages and searching in the costumes of all climes for hints as to the most becoming attire, there has been a revival of the poke bonnet, but in a moderate shape. All the charms of the old fashion are preserved and none of its grotesqueness has been copied.

copied
To the masculine critic we think no other species To the masculine critic we think no other species of bonnet recommends itself so strongly. One of its greatest merits in his eyes is that it conveys the idea of comfort. It covers a woman's head, comes all round her face, and is tied under the chin, giving her a snug, comfortable look such as she has in no other head-gear. The projecting eave of the bonnet—we are obliged to fall back on the architectural term, as our millinery vocabulary is very limited—shadows the face and gives an air of modesty that is charming to a man in inverse proportion to his own impudence. At the same fine, as now constructed, the poke bonnet does not hide a woman's face in the affected way of our grandmothers' time, but allows a man to get a fair look at a passing beauty without ducking his head under a portion of straw and ribbon more tantalizing than an umbrelia on a wet day. We trust the poke bonnet will go on conquering and to conquer.

#### and to conquer. A Beautiful Sentiment.

Thackeray ence wrote: "It is night now, and here is home. Gathered under the quiet roof, elders and children lie, alike at rest. In the midst of a great calm the stars look out from the heavens. The silence is peopled with the past sorrowful remorse for sins and short-comings, memories of a sick chamber or two. The clock tolls sweetly it the silent air. Here is night and test. An awf sense of thanks makes the heart swell and thead bow, as I pass to my room through the sieeing house, and feel as though a hushed blessin were upon it."

the silent air. Here is night and test. An awful sense of that far pereinforcement for Fert Beauregard, and as a consequence the garrison was too weak to be handle the guns at their best and keep it up. While there was no enflaiding fire, the direct fire of the fleet soon began to knock things to pieces, dismount guns, and drive the garrison to shelter. Before the vessels had made the third elrouit it was realized in Fort Beauregard that evacuation or surrender was a question of only two or three hours.

At a preper crisis in the fight Sherman began reinting, as if he intended to land troops, and this settled the question with the Confederates. There were not ever 3000 available troops to oppose a Federal infantry demonstration, and the respec-

## THE BETTER HALF.

Something About the Loves of Notable Men.

Wise and Witty Victims of Tender Passion -Bachelors and Belles Lettres.

Statesmen Who Were Slighted-Poetry Solace for Disappointment.

Thrones, worlds, et cetera, are so oft upset By commonest ambition, that when passion By commonest ambition, that when passion O'erthrows the same, we readily forget, Or at the 1-ast forgive, the loving rash one, If Antony be well remember 'd yet, 'Its not his conquests keep his name in fashion. But Actium, host for Cleopatra's eyes, Outbalances all Cæsar's victories.

Outbalances all Caear's victories.

He died at fifty for a queen of forty;
I wish their years had been fifteen and twenty.
For then wealth, kingdoms, worlds are but a sport—I
Remember when, though I had no great plenty
Of worlds to lose, yet still, to pay my court, I
Gave what I had—a heart. As the world went, I
Gave what was worth a world, for worlds could never
Restore me those pure feelings gone forever.
——(Lord Byron.

It is an old saying, "Whom first we love we

never wed," and this, though not strictly true, may be applied to Scott, Byron, George Washington and many other men of note. It is interesting to observe how poets generally present their love matters to the public. The personal experience of such men will crop out. Scott, for instance, fell deeply in love in early life with a girl of aristocratic family, and, as he was then merely a poor barrister, there was no prospect of success. His father knowing this, and being desirous of bringing the matter to a close, suggested to the parents the propriety of terminating the acquaintance, and this was done in the least painful manner. The lady was the daughter of Sir John Stewart of Forfarshire, and she afterwards married Sir William Forbes, the noted Edinburgh banker.

As Scott Was a Well-Educated Young Man, of fine personal appearance and agreeable manners, there could be but little reason for giving the banker preference, except his wealth and social "Rokeby" he revives the episode at some length. Matilda, the heroine of the poem, represents the Matilda, the heroine of the poem, represents the object of his early love, who there rejects a poet in favor of one of higher rank, and this scene becomes doubly interesting as a picture of Scott's early experience. In 1811 Lady Forbes died, but she had lived long enough to see the once penniless barrister the first poet in Scotland. Her death was deeply felt by Scott, for although he had been married for twelve years, the old flame was not extinguished. "Rokeby" appeared next year, and Lockhart says that "there is nothing wrought out in all Scott's prose more exquisite than the con-Lockhart says that "there is nothing wrought out in all Scott's prose more exquisite than the contrast between the rivals for the hand of the heroine." Six years afterward Scott wrote thus to Miss Edgeworth: "Matilda was attempted for the person of a lady who is now no more, so that I am flattered with your distinguishing it." As this took place nearly twenty years after the disappointment, it illustrates the tenacity with which the author held to his first love. When Lady Forbes died, Scott was so affected that he called on her mother, and both fell to weeping over the sad affair. It is a curious incident in domestic history to see a man carrying his first love so tenderly through life while married to another woman to whom he always showed great attachment. Scott evidently made Matilda the ideal or dream wife, who accompanied him to the last. Having recovered from the worst effects of his disappointment, he met a French girl, whose father had saved both life and fortune by

Fleeing From the Dangers of the Revolution, At the time referred to Miss Charpentier (or Carpenter) was an orphan, and to her Scott transferred his affections as far as this was possible. He appeared, as has been said, much attached to his wife through life, and sincerely mourned her death. She was, however, intellectually and physically inferior to the Scottish ladies of that day, and the rapid degeneracy of the family may in some degree be ascribed to so unfavorable a

Jefferson, the author of the Declaration, was also subject to early disappointment. His first love was a Virginia maiden of reputable family, named Rebecca Burwell. The latter, however, preferred a young man named Robinson, and Jefferson, like most sensitive youths, keenly felt the loss of one whom he most tenderly loved. He afterward married Martha Shelton. It lasted, however, only ten years, at the end of which Jefferson was left a widower with two daughters, four others having died in early childhood. Of these daughters, Martia married John W. Epps, while Martha became the wife of Thomas Randolph. The latter thus describes the care which her father bestowed on his dying wife: "For four months, during which she lingered, he was never out of her call. A moment before the closing seene he was led from the room in a fainting condition by his sister, and was so overcome that it was feared he would not recover. He kept his bed three weeks after the funeral, and required my constant attention." Jefferson was evidently a man of deep tenderness, and after his death there was found in a drawer Jefferson, the author of the Declaration, was

A Lock of Hair from Each of His Dead

Children, which he kept as sacred memorials. Though only 39 when he lost his wife, he never married again, and remained for forty-four years a widower.

Washington and Franklin both married widows. The former feli in love with Martha Custis at first sight, and, having been disappointed in his expectation of the hand of Mary Morris, he urged his suit until it was successful. He adopted his wife's children, and his married life was one of unbroken harmony. Franklin's case was rather peculiar. During his early life in Philadelphia he paid attention to Miss Read, but soon afterward went to London, where he remained several years. During the separation he neglected Miss Read in a manner which he himself afterward condemned. On his return he found that she had married, but her husband, who had proved worthless, was gone on a voyage, and supposed to be dead. Franklin's early love returned, and, being reinforced by sympathy, he asked her forgiveness and a renewal of her affections, which was readly granted. Jefferson was married at the age of 29. Washington was 29, while Franklin was 24. The latter says of his wife: "We prospered together, and it was our mutual study to render each other happy. Thus I corrected as well as I could the error of my youth." This union continued for nearly forty years, and, though Franklin was the survivor, he remained a widower. They are buried side by side in the old Philadelphia cemetery, and a huge slab which covers both graves bears the simplest unscription that Franklin could devise. While speaking of this subject it may be added that American statesmen have generally been married men and the presidential chair has and remained for forty-four years a widower. Washington and Franklin both married widows.

Never but Once Been Occupied by a Bachelor.

It is said that Buchanan, like Irving, was disappointed in his early love, and, if so, it affords a pardonaple reason for his celibacy. Another bachpointed in this early love, and, it so, it shorted a pardonapte reason for his celibacy. Another bachelor polifician of some note was the late Preston King, formerly United States senator and also collector of the port at New York City. To these instances is to be added that of Samuel J. Tilden. Shakespeare was at 18 married (no doubt through compulsion) to a woman eight years his sentor. Before he reached mauhood he was the father of three children, but he then deserted his family and sought a new abode in London. It is sevident that this ill-judged marriage led him to the opinion that the advantage of years should be on the husband's side, an idea which is neatly expressed in "Twelfth Night," where the "Duke" says to "Viola":

—"Let still the woman take
An elder than herself; so wares she to him; So sways she level in her husband's heart."

There are some very striking instances of a reversal of this order working harmoniously. Dr. Johnson married a woman twenty years older than himself. He loved her sincerely, and never ceased to mourn her death. When this occurred he was 43, and yet he remained a widower, dying at the age of 76. John Howard, when a very young man, married a widow twenty years his senior. This was an expression of his gratitude for her kindness and attention during a severa

young man, married a widew twenty years his senior. This was an expression of his gratitude for her kindness and attention during a severe illness. They lived in great harmony until her death, which occurred a few years afterward. A second union was also sundered by death, and then Howard entered on that career of philanthrepy which has rendered his name immortal. It may be added that

John Wilkes, the Noted Political Leader in London a century ago, married a woman ten years his senior. Mahomet's first and favorite wife, Cadijah, was fifteen years older than her husband. To this might be added that the late husband. To this might be added that the late Prince Albert was six months younger than his royal bride, and a happier union has never been known in all the history of Windsor Castle. The brilliant young Benjamin Disraeli married the widow of his friend and patron, Wyndham Lewis, twenty years his elder, and remained till his death faithful to her memory.

Among those horrible perversions of matrimony which occasionally deform social history may be mentioned the instance of Dean Swift and Stella. The mystery of Swift's conduct has never been explained, but some have extenuated its worst features by the plea of life-long insanity. Stella (Miss Johnson) was induced to leave England and take up her residence near his own, in Dublin, in hopes of a speedy marriage. After seventeen years of painful delay she was allowed to become

in order to accept an appointment in Portugal. Just before the vessel sailed they formed their hands in matrimonial bonds, the reason being in order to permit the one to receive remittances from the other without scandal. Southey returned in six months, and the union thus begun in poverty was one of prolonged happiness. Coleridge married Sara Frieker, sister of Edith, but though More Intense in His Feelings Than Southey

he was vastly his inferior in the duties of domestic life. It seems strange that the man who could

"All thoughts, all passions, all delights, Whatever stir this mortal frame, Whatever stir this mortal fra Are but the ministers of love, And feed his sacred flame."

And feed his sacred flame."

should desert his wife and family during half a lifetime. Only Southey's charity kept the latter from absolute want. Coleridge, however, was the slave of the opium habit, and this is sufficient to explain almost any degree of domestic neglect. Byron is another instance of one who could write beautifully concerning love, while his history proved how little he could appreciate true womanhood.

Among these men of genius who felt the keep.

hood.

Among those men of genius who felt the keen disappointment of their affections were Irving and Gibbon, both historians who afterward reached fame. Gray, the author of the Elegy, died a bachelor of 55, and it is probable that he was a similar victim. Such at least, is suggested by a line in that description of himself which marks the closing portion of the Elegy:

'Hard by that wood, now smiling as in scorn, Muttering his wayward fancies, he would rove, Now drooping, woful-wan, like one forlorn, Or crazed with care, or crossed in hopeless love." As Gray was never "crazed with care," the latter clause in the verse is the only one that can be applied to his case. He was of a susceptible nature, but poverly stood in the way of a domestic life. He had a sure support as one of the "fellows" of Cambridge University, but this would have been forfeited by marriage.

Goldsmith Stands on the Same List. He was in love with the beautiful Miss Herneck, but the slender and uncertain earnings of a Lon-don litterateur in the eighteenth century were not sufficient to justify matrimony. Cowper also was disappointed in love, but he found a faithful friend in Mrs. Unwin, whose ministrations were of

disappointed in love, but he found a faithful friend in Mrs. Unwin, whose ministrations were of the most affectionate character.

Pope, who is also on the list of literary bachelors, had deep emotional power, as is evident from some of his poems. It is a matter of tradition that he was much attached to Martha Blount, to whom he not only addressed a poem, buralso bequeathed his entire estate. He, however, was an invalid, and spoke of his life as a "long disease," a fact which may have had great influence in keeping him a celibate. The most incorrigible and unpardonable bachelor of genius was Sir Joshua Reynolds, the famous painter, whose immense wealth deprived him of any such excuse as has just been mentioned. He was, however, intensely devoted to art, and had no room for any other object of the affections. On one occasion meeting Flaxman, who was then a young sculptor struggling for a position, he exclaimed: "Well, sir, I learn that you have married. If so, you are ruined for an artist." Flaxman, however, proved by his success that such was not the case.

### IN WEEDS.

The Widaw as the Head Centre of Plashand Snatchers - Affections of the Heagt Analyzed.

A widow is by no means most universally dangerous when looking for a husband. When she has come down to business to this extent. her danger lies for those who are not otherwise incumbered, and upon whom she may cast her discriminating eye. For them the case is indeed serious, and it may well be doubted whether, under any circumstances, there is for them "balm in Gilead." But before the widow ar-"balm in Gllead." But before the widow arrives at this point there are some months when she craves sympathy. She seeks to twine, to cling, to droop. It is then that she becomes the enemy of her dearest friend. She leans up against the nearest husband as confidingly and naturally as a lover against the front gate. No one thinks of the gate's feelings. The widow goes into society, whither she must be taken, leaning upon the spare arm of her friend's husband. Upon which of those members do you suppose the weight is of those members do you suppose the weight is greatest? Not upon the married side, you may be sure. She is shy of the bachelors, for with one of them she might 'make talk.' But against the married man she has no such reserve. She is not

them she might "make talk." But against the married man she has no such reserve. She is not shy.

Thus, in the process of healing, the widow's heart undergoes an inflammation of a particularly dangerous character. She inoculates many households with a pyemia against which the wife has a curing balsam. When sweetest and most bewitching she is a siren against whose songs no modern Ulysses waxed his ears. She is thus the head-centre of the great order of husband snatchers. She does not want an elopement, a scene; in fact, she cares little for sentiment of a pronounced character. But sympathy and care she must and will have. And will have it from the masculine side. In this necessity lies the danger of the case. Not only so, but as one barking dog sets off all the dogs in the neighborhood, and as the example of one colt kicking up his heels and detying capture infects the entire herd, so this license, in which the innocent widow permits herself, demoralizes and upsets the behavior of all-her sex. Wives and even old maids (of the tenderer texture) permit themselves in the same questionable practices; from all which it happens that no man's peace is safe, and no woman can safely lay claim to ownership in man. What can be done about it is another question.

#### Fancies of Conductors, and Brakemen. [Bradford Star.1

"Yes, I read that article on stage people and heir superstition," said an Erie conductor, "and I must confess that we railroad men, as a class, are equally superstitious. I am not speaking about that superstition that clings to one after an accident, but of that possessed by regular railroad accident, but of that possessed by regular railroad men. I know a conductor who wears a long face the whole trip if the first ticket he should take up would be that of a colored man. He has never had a serious accident, but is always afraid of one when such an occurrence happens. I have known him to carry it to such an extent that if a colored man should happen to be his first passenger he would sit down and not gather up the tickets until the next station was reached. That's a mild instance, however. A horseshoe is a railroad man's universal insignia of safety. You will scarcely find a freight train on any of the roads without a horseshoe in the caboose. Brakemen sometimes carry a whole one in their pockets. Engineers are scarcely ever without one in their cab. If anything happens to delay a train on the first four or five miles of its trip an engineer is always superstitious of bad luck all the way through. I have known one of them to enter a way telegraph office for orders and anticipate an answer to lay over? Just because it was his 'off night. Some engineers get to believing that certain portions of the road are against them, and, no matter how nicely their train glides over it, they are apprehensive of danger or of being late.

Conductors are tainted with the disease, but not so seriously. If the first pasteboard handed a certain one I know when he starts on a trip should be a pass, he is certain that he will have bad luck during the whole run. Brakemen do not show the symptoms so plainly, because they have less to do with the management of the train, but even they do not escape it. Should a brake-head fly off, an evil omen is conveyed to the mind of some of the craft. A train of thirteen cars often gives them the blues. I have known one to miss a trip because the train he was to run with had that number of cars."

## Dress Reform for Men.

[Exchange.] Next after the cylinder hat comes, in the conit is said, sin against utility in that they ignore the hundreds of times a day. There can be no question, with any one who has tried them, of the tion, with any one who has tried them, of the superior convenience of the knickerbocker, which does not ignore the knee, but terminates at it. So, seeing further that the trousers is a garment with no claims to grace, the dress reformers propose to relinquish trousers for the knee-breeches of our grandfathers. Our present coats have not been assailed with any great effect. The dress-coat is usually laughed at; but I question if it could be fairly ruled inconvenient, or on the whole ungraceful, when cut without curtness. Probably it could be improved by rounding of its sharper angles and making it fuiler. Against the usual coat of morning wear in the present day little has been alleged as yet, nor do I think there is much to be said to its detriment. It is not inconvenient, and it has little of foolish ornament, unless we reckon in that category the slit at the wrist and the two neverused buttons and button-holes. The two buttons put on the waist belind have been condemned as useless, and explained as survivals of the time when all gentlemen wore a sword and required these buttons to keep the sword-belt in place; but it is a question whether the buttons might not fairly pass muster as ornamental detail; and in all probability they have been retained, in spite of the fairly pass muster as ornamental detail; and in all probability they have been retained, in spite of the disuse of the sword-beit, because they satisfy a desire of the eye for some breaking-point at the waist. They may pass, then, as ornaments having relation to the lines of construction.

Æsthetic Art.

[Cincinnati Drummer.]
Two artistic Boston girls were hard at work in the studio getting their pictures ready for the exhibition, and there seemed to be some trouble

with one of them.
"Pshaw, Fannie," she said, "I can't get this

OUT OF THE RAIN.

Umbrellas Historically and Playfully Considered.

Ancient Origin of the Parachute-Egyptian, Grecian, Siamese and Chinese Customs.

Anecdotes of Borrowers and Lenders-A Universal Language.

Once on a time I loved a fellor—
Way down in Maine.
Who seen me home with his umbreller—
Way down in Maine.
It rained so hard that I got scared.
And my new keilker all got teared—
Way down in Maine.——Old Song.
I have seen an old English picture representing

Jonas Hanway, the first Englishman who ever carried an umbrella. He is represented as walk-ing along the street, holding the umbrella in his right hand. His face betokens that he is per-forming an experiment, and that he is rather nervous over the proceeding. And well he may be; for a short distance from him are a couple, seemingly man and wife, who are gazing at him with a look of the utmost contempt. In front is a man who has turned around and is laughing outright in his face, and on one side, but a short distance behind him, are two street gamins, who have struck a most ridiculous attitude and seem to be crying: "Oh, my! just look at him!" This occurrence is said to have been about the year

Though the umbrella was slow in coming into general use, it is of very ancient origin. It developed, or, to use a pet modern word, "evolution-lzed" from the parasol, and Chinese history speaks of the parasol many thousand years anterior to the Mosaic date of the world's creation. The idea of such a useful little article may have been suggested by twining leaves together to afford a protection from the sun, or the shape of the tent may have suggested it. In a Hindoo poem written in the sixth century, the author, speaks of a sovereign being harassed by the cares of a nation, while at the same time he is cheered with viewing his people's welfare—"as a huge umbrella, of which a man bears the staff in his own hand, fatigues while it shades him; so the sovereign, like a branching tree, bears on his head the scorching sunbeams, while

The Broad Shade Allays the Fever of those who seek shelter under him." In the Ninevite sculptures we see a king in his chariot, with an attendant holding an umbrella over his with an attendant holding an umbrella over his head. In Egypt we find note of a princess traveling in a chariot, with a kind of umbrella fastened to a stout pole rising in the centre. In Persia the parasol is repeatedly found in the carved work of Persepolis. Umbrellas and parasols are referred to in books printed about A. D. 300, and in a very ancient Chinese book of ceremonies we find a description of how the dais or umbrella (for they are identical) should be made. Among many ancient nations it is represented as shading the gods, and in Hindoo mythology it is said that Vishnu paid a visit to the infernal regions, carrying an umbrella over his head. The appropriateness of this act cannot be made manifest, for although it was a place where the hardest shower would have been welcomed, it was nevertheless a locality where the residents had little reason to expect it.

In Greece the parasol was considered indispensable by all women of fashion. In one of the Greek festivals the foreign female residents were compelled to carry parasols over the Athenian women, as a mark of inferiority. In Aristophanes, he speaks of some one's ears as "being stretched out like a parasol, and now again shut up." For a man to carry one was considered effeminate. Anacreon writes: "He carries an ivory parasol, as women do." Ovid advises a lover to make himself agreeable to his sweetheart by carrying her parasol. Among the Romans it was used in the theatre, which was open at the top, the wind sometimes blowing so hard that the canvas covering, head. In Egypt we find note of a princess travel-

Stretched Acress in Case of a Shower, could not be put up. But, strange to say, they were not used generally. The only reason to account for this is that they were highly ornamented and so expensive that only the rich could afford to have them.

In the kingdom of Siam the use of the umbrella In the kingdom of Siam the use of the umbrella was granted to some only of the subjects of the King. The King's umbrella looked like two or three umbrellas fastened on the same stick. Some Slamese monks had umbrellas made of a palm leaf cut and folded so that the stem formed a handle. An Eastern traveller says that on each side of the Mogul's throne there were two umbrellas, and speaks of one of the Mahratta princes who had the title, "Lord of the Umbrella." At another Eastern court they had an officer who was called "King of the White Elephant and Lord of the Twenty-four Umbrellas," and in 1855 the King of Burmah, writing to the Marquis of Dalhousie, styled himself "this great, glorious and most excellent majesty, etc., reigning over all the great umbrella-wearing chiefs of the Eastern countries."

countries."

In China the umbrella has long been used by all classes, though there would seem to be some peculclasses, though there would seem to be some peculiar distinction in carrying one, for we read of twenty-four umbrellas being carried before one of the emperors when he went out hunting. The poorer people wear a waterproof dress in the rainy season, the coat generally made of straw and the hat of straw and bamboo. Among the Arabs the umbrella was a mark of distinction, only princes of the blood being allowed to use it. In Morocco the umbrella is

A Distinguishing Sign of the Sovereign, and only he and his family are allowed to use it, though it is said he is rash enough to occasionally lend it to his sons or his brothers. In Turkey it is carried by all classes, though up to within a few years back everybody who passed the palace

respect.
An old writer, alluding to the habit of carrying An old writer, alluding to the habit of carrying unbrellas in hot countries, to avoid "the beames of the sunne," says that their employment is dangerous, "because they gather the heat into a pyramidal point, and thence east it down perpendicularly upon the head, except they know how to carry them for avoiding that danger." As late as 1708 the umbrella began to be used in England, though mostly by women. One of the dictionaries of that time speaks of it as "a screen commonly used by women to keep off rain."

Gay, the poet, says:

Let Persian dames th' umbrellas fich displasto sweating slaves support the shady load, When Eastern monarchs show their state abroad; Britain in wheter only knows its aid To guard from chilly showers the walking maid.

And Dean Swift wrote in the "Tatler":

And Dean Swift wrote in the "Tatler":

And Dean Swift wrote in the "Tatler":
The tucked up sempstress walks with hasty strides,
While streams run down her olled umbrella's sides.
There are a number of famous umbrella stories,
and they are all pretty "tall" yarns. In "Landford and Merton" we read of a dinner party in the
East being interrupted by a visit from a Bengal
tiger. A lady who happened to have an umbrella
rose, and suddenly opened it in the face of the
beast, who quickly fled. Then there are anecdotes
of men

Escaping from Prison by Means of an Umbrella,

using it as a parachute. A Frenchman who was ordered by his physician to take shower baths, and being asked how he enjoyed them, replied that they were charming, for, said he, "I always take my umbrel wid me into de bath." Douglas Jerrold teils how Hopkins once lent Simpson, his next door neighbor, an umbrella. "You will judge," he says, "of the intellect of Hopkins, not so much from the act of lending an umbrella, but from his insane endeavor to get it back again." On a rainy day he went after the umbrella, meeting Simpson at his own step with the identical article in his hand. "I tell you," roared Hopkins, "I want my umbrella," "Can't have it," said Simpson. "Why, I want to go to the East End; it rains in torrents." "What"—screamed Hopkins—"what am I to do for an umbrella?" "Do!" answered Simpson, darting away from his visitor; "do as i did—borrow one."

One of the "finny writers" of the day has said that there is a language of umbrellas as well as of flowers. For instance, place your umbrella in a rack, and it will indicate that it is about to change owners. To open it quickly in the street means that somebody's eye is going to be put out; to shut it, that a hat or two is going to be knocked off. An umbrella carried over a woman, the man getting nothing but the drippings of the rain, signifies courtship; when the man has the umbrella and the woman the drippings it indicates marriage. being asked how he enjoyed them, replied that the woman the drippings it indicates marriage. To punch your umbrella into a person, and then open it, means I dislike you. To swing your umbrella over your head signifies I am making a nuisance of myself. To trail your umbrella along nuisance of myself. To the footpath means that The Man Behind You Is Thirsting for Your

Blood.

To carry it at right angles under your arm signifies that an eye is to be lost by the man who follows you. To open an umbrella quickly, it is said, lows you. To open an umbrella quickly, it is said, will frighten a mad bull. To put a cotton umbrella by the side of a nice slik one signifies exchange is no robbery. To purchase an umbrella means I am not sinart, but honest. To lend an umbrella indicates I am a fool. To return an umbrella might mean something if anybody ever did it. To turn an umbrella in a gust of wind presages profanity. To carry an umbrella in a case signifies that it is a shabby one. To carry an open umbrella just high enough to tear out men's eyes and knock off men's hats signifies I am a woman. To press an umbrella on your friend, saying, "Oh, do take it—I would much rather you would than not," signifies telling a fib. To give a friend half of your umbrella means that both of you will get wet. To carry it from home in the morning means it will clear off.

he leaned forward gracefully and talked to her. They did not mind that all in the car heard them. They rather enjoyed that. She said she was so anxious to cross again. He said so was he. She said it was "just horrid here!" and he agreed.

"There is nothing at all for a fellow to do," he went on, "nothing for him to see, nothing for him to buy. I put \$50 in my pocket a week ago and I have it there yet. I actually couldn't spend it."

It was not polite, but the car roared. I think even the horses smiled, for the front door was open—it was a spring-like day—and the words of the idiot must have reached them. There was a look of unutterable contempt upon the faces of the man and woman, but they spoke no more. Likely they detest their country and their country-people more than ever

## THE ART OF LYING IN BED.

Creat Achievements Accomplished and Noble Thoughts Born of Genius Abed. [Cincinnati Enquirer.]

One of the most useful yet neglected of all the arts is that of lying in bed. The damage that is done by persons getting up is past all reckoning. All the mischief and crime, the counterfeiting and forgery, the murder and theft are perpetrated by parties who persist in getting up. Not only individuals do wrong by leaving their bed, but rivers as well do an immense amount of damage. Witness the Ohio river, which left its bed a few weeks

as well do an immense amount of damage. Witness the Ohio river, which left its bed a few weeks since. How much damage has its diversion wrought? What an immense, incalculable amount of work, labor and experience has not its early rising caused! What man was ever dunned by a creditor, had his eye put in mourning by a too close proximity with some one's fist, broke his leg on a slippery pavement, was run over by an omnibus, who lay in bed?

What great achievements have been accomplished in war, in poetry, in literature, by genius abed! What noble thoughts have been born between the sheets, and, once delivered from their authors' brains, gone, Jehu-like, whitstling down the race-course of time! "Coming events cast their shadows before"—one of the most memorable lines in the English language—originated with the gin-loving poet, Tom Campbell, one morning before he had arisen. Longfellow thought out that exquisite poem, "The Wreck of the Hesperus," after he had retred. Ben Franklin said, "Early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise." Now, Franklin started out all right, but got terribly mixed when he said, "early to rise." There is the fatal mistake. People who rise early are sure to catch the malaria; the ground is full of half-hatched poisonous germs; the sun is not up and has not warmed them into life, given them wings and set them adrift. Poor, mistaken man, he arises, inhales them all; they fructify and poison his entire system; hence chills, fever, malaria and

Half the Ills that Muman Flesh is Heir To Rise before the sun, And make a breakfast of the morning dew, Served up by nature on some grassy hill; You'lt find it nectar.

And make a breakfast of the morning dew.
Served up by nature on some grassy hill;
You'lt find it nectar.

Was ever more arrant nonsense written? Fancy a man getting up on a cold, rainy morning and climbing one of the high hills about Cincimnation an empty stomach, and leaving his French coffee and hot rolls, poached eggs and oyster stew, to eat—what? Why, dew. How long would that fellow last? Wouldn't he be a fit candidate for Longview, and no questions asked? But the early bird catches the worm. Yes, but the sharp boy knocked the delusion in the head forever and eternally when he said: "Father, there's the point; what in thunder did the worm get up so early for?" He trifled with destiny; he tempted fate; he should not have done it. That boy was a benefactor to the human race. He was sound on the lie-abed question.

The French proverb says "De lit a la table, de la table au lit."—"From bed to grub, from grub to bed." That's something like it. Get up and eat, eat and go to bed again. Why not? All the animals do it. All nature, the grandmother of us all, teaches it. Every animal in the world eats and seeks repose. The cow eats and, lying down, placidly chews her cud; the anaconda swallows an ox, horns and all, and goes to sleep—"sleep that knifts up the ravelled sleeve of care; the birth of each day's life, sore labor's bath, balm of hurt minds; great nature's second course; chief nourisher in life's feast." And yet this is what they would deprive us of who say get up, and who oppose the art of lying abed.

A Spanish minister, suddenly raised to power, signalized the event by going to bed and staying there for fear he might have something to do. It was in bed, at the little inn at Waterloo, that the Duke of Weilington received the list of the terrible casualties of the fatal 18th of June. Gray's "Ode to Music" was written in bed, and Sam Johnson's "Lobo's Voyage to Abyssinia" was dictated to the printers before the great author of lying abed that he received his vistrors lying beneath spreads and counterpanes. Ro

I wake at night, Fools come into my head and so I write. Mrs. Macbeth Strikes the Key-Note

when she shouts: "To bed! to bed!" People hunt the world over for pleasure, indulge in all sorts of mad pranks in their search for recreation and repose, roam from the North Pole to the Southern Cross, penetrate African jungles and freeze with Siberians and Laplanders, climb the Alps, swelter at Saratoga and Loug Branch in pursuit of pleas-

Never get up! 'Tis the secret of glory; Northing so true can philosophy preach; Think of the names that are famous in story— Never get up is the lesson they teach.

How have men compassed immortal achievements? How have they moulded the world to their will? 'Tis that mid sorrows and threats and bereavements "Never get up" was their principle still.

Damascus Blades,

All old work has disappeared (from Damascus) and anything really good in brass, steel or silk is as rare as it is valuable. The manufacture of the peculiar heavy silks of shot colors has now died out, not being able to survive the competition of third-rate goods from European looms. The Damascus sword-blade has passed into the cate-gory of things we often read about but seldom see, ning. Their present productions are rude in the extreme and of no artistic merit whatever. At first it may be a matter of surprise that more relies of past excellence should not come into the market, but this must be accounted for by the supposition that there are toreign agents always on the watch to buy for the Cairene trade. In no other way can we explain the notorious fact that, while a year or two of residence in Damascus will not be likely to produce a respectable purchase in brass or silk—beautiful specimens of both these branches of extinct arts are always on view in Egypt, and are replaced as soon as sold. The silversmiths are also poor workers, and their bazaar is disappointing, containing little that is tempting, except perhaps some Bedouin girl's massive suver necklace, which, in spite of its resemblance to a dog-collar, we have seen worn by an Englishwoman with good effect. As a rule, however, barbaric ornaments do not become Europeans, since they show only to full advantage on their rightful owners. For a bright kefia we want an Arab's face and eye, and every one knows how different a clumsy silver braceiet looks on a white arm command to the same on a fellabal's how different a clumsy silver bracelet looks on a white arm compared to the same on a fellahah's brown skin.

## More Precious Than Cold.

"About ten years ago," said an officer of a safe deposit company, "we had in one of our safes a small box that contained a child's primer, two or three picture books and a fish-hook and line. This three picture books and a fish-hook and line. This box was left with us by an elderly lady, and its contents once belonged to a child that died many years ago. Two or livree times a year the lady came to our place and examined the contents to see if they were all right. She was the mother of the child, and she seemed to take a sad sort of pleasure in gazing upon the articles that had amused her darling in the long ago. Finally she ceased coming, and when the time for which she had leased the space in our vault had expired we made inquiry as to the reason why it was not renewed. We then learned that she was dead." "Who was the lady?" "I must decline to state her name; but I will say that her husband was for a quarter of a century one of the leading business men of New York. He took the little box containing his dead wife's treasures away with him."

(Leigh Hunt.)
What a beautiful word is spring! At least one ancies so, knowing the meaning of it, and being used to identify it with so many pleasant things. trymanof Petrarch and Ariosto, we would convince nim that the word was an excellent good word, crammed as full of beauty as a bud; and that shad the whistling of the brooks in it; p and r the force and roughness of whatsoever is animated and picturesque; ing the singing of the birds; and the whole word the suddenness and salience of all that is lively, sprouting and new. is lively, sprouting and new.

> Red Hair. (Cyram de Beyerac.)

A brave head covered with red hair is nothing else but the sun in the midst of his rays, yet many mentioned the instance of Dean Swift and stella.
The mystery of Swift's conduct has never been explained, but some have extenuated its worst features by the plea of life-long insanity. Stella, take the plant of the long insanity. Stella, the plant of the long insanity of the plant is the work of mentioned the instance of Dean Swift and Stella.

The mystery of Swift's conduct has never been explained, but some have extenuated its worst features by the plea of life-long insanity. Stella, the plant of the long insanity of the plant is the most essence and the least substitution of the plant is the plant of the long insanity. Stella, the plant of the long insanity of the plant is the most essence and the least substitution of the plant is the plant of the plant is a sable of word of the plant is the plant of the plant is a sable of the plant is the plant is a sable of the plant is a sable of word of the plant is a sable of the plant is a sabl speak ill of it, because few have the honor to b

## BRIC-A-BRAC.

Door-keeper of the year—April, the opener—hear!
We wait without, and cry to thees
With the sunshine's golden key
Open to us straight
The grim and guarded gate,
Whose frowning barriers rise
'Twixt us and softer skies.
—;Avis

Oh. welcome, thou that bring'st the summer nig?
Oh. welcome, thou that bring'st the summer nig?
The bitter wind makes not thy victory vain,
Nor will we mock thee for thy taint blue sky.
Welcome, O March! whose kindly days and dry
Make April ready for the throstie's song.
Thou first redresser of the winter's wrong!
—(William Morris.

- A bursting into greenness,
  A waking as from sleep,
  A twitter and a warble.
  That make the pulses leap:
  A sense of renovation.
  Of freshness and of health,
  A casting off of sordid fear,
  A carclessness of wealth.
  A gush, a flash, a gurgle,
  A wish to shout and sing,
  As fill'd with hope and gladness.
  We hall the vernal spring.
  —[H. G. Adams.

The hills have doffed their crowns of snew,
The streams again flow free;
The welcome winds of April blow,
And in the tasselled maple bough
We hear the murmuring bee.

- IJane Grey With rushing winds and gloomy skies The dark and stubborn winter dies; Far off, uuseen, spring faintly cries, Bidding her earliest child arise.

- Bayard Taylor. In that soft season when descending show'rs Call forth the greens, and wake the rising flow'rs; When opening buds saluto the welcome day, And earth, relenting, feels the genial ray.—[Pope.

I wonder if the sap is stirring yet,
If wintry birds are dreaming of a mate,
If frozen snowdrops feel as yet the sun
And crocus fires are kindling one by one;
Sing, robin, sing!
I still am sore in doubt concerning spring.
—(Anon.

Love wakes anew this throbbing heart,
And we are never old.
Over the winter glaciers,
I see the summer glow,
And, through the wile-niled snowdrift,
The warm rosebuds below.

My garden is a vanished dream; Dead in the waning moon's cold beam, Doed in the waning moon's cold beam,
Clear teteles above it gleam;
And yet—I know not how—
My flowers w il hear the dropping rain
When spring reneweth hill and clain,
And then it shall be mine again;
It is God's garden now.

—¡Rose Terry Cooke,

The breath of spring has thawed the breast of March. And c'er the vale its misty banner floats; A tender green is shimmering on the larch, And one fond bird trills her deluded notes.

The polished steel of skate and sled grows brown-in damp disuse while ice and snow retreat; In damp disuse while ice and snow retreat;
And rusted spade and hoe are taken down—
While March and May by some sweet mischance

But March and May must quickly kiss and part.
And May's sweet breath on his blue lips turn rime;
She cannot warm old winter's icy heart—
Nor with one kiss of March make sweet spring-time.
—[William C. Richards.

Ob, restless March! the buds and leaves Shall grow in sweatness 'neath thy sweets From out thy soil the ripening sheaves Will issue from their sitent sleep; And soon along the barren field,
The sower's voice shall greet with cheer
The comforts that the earth shall yield,
The coming harvest of the year.
—[New Orleans Democrat.

Far in the sunny South she ringers,
Yet slowly comes along,
With fary garlands in her fingers.
With snatches of sweet song,
Her eyes with prom see are beaming.
Her sindles will rapture bring.
The sunlight from her bair is streaming.
Thrice welcome, lovely spring!

—[J. M. Elton.

Earth is a wintry clod;
Over its breast to waken it: rare verdure
Buds tenderly upon rough banks, between
The withered tree roots and the cracks of frost,
Like a smile striving with a wrinkled face.
The grass grows bright; the boughs are swol'n with
blooms.

The grass grows
blooms.
Like chrysaldis impatient for the air;
The shining dors are busy: beetles run
Along the furrows; ants make their ado;
Above, birds fly in merry flocks—the lark
Soars up and up, shivering for very joy.
—[Robert Browning.

One cannot only buy everything from a cook stove to a coffin on the weekly or monthly payment plan, but a Detroiter has applied the principle to a still higher object. A certain young gard to the hand of his daughter, and the father heard him out and replied: "Well, if Mary is willing and shall not object, I intend to give her \$10,000 as a dowry." "What a noble and generous father!" gasped

"What a noble and generous lather: gasped the young man.
"But I shall adopt the instalment plan," con-tinued the father; "instead of giving her the sum in a lump I shall pay her \$3 per week. That will not only preserve her from speculation and loss, but it will come much easier for me."

All-Fools' Day.

[Anon.] April the first stands mark'd by custom's rules, A day for being, and for making fools; But pray, what custom, or what rule, supplies A day for making, or for being, wise?

The Good Boy's Primer.

The following ex-pe-ri-ments are sim-ple and ea-sy, and any lit-tle boy can do them, and make the nome cir-cle right live-ly.

When Nurse is out of the Room tie a White silk Thread Tight-ly A-round Ba-by's leg, in a Crease of the Fat where it will not Show. In a few Minutes Ba-by will Set up a Howl, and nei-ther Nurse nor Ma-ma nor Sis-ter Hel-en nor Grand-ma nor yer Sis-ter Kate will be A-ble to Find where that brat-ted pin is. Of course when the Doc-tor fluds the Thread you can either Lie out of It or prove an Ali-lut.

the Thread you can either Lie out of It or prove an Al-i-bt.

Some af-ter-noon when Sis-ter Hel-en is out Hunt-ing New Rugs with Cou-sin Es-telle, Coax Le-na's Cat into Sis-ter Hel-en's Room, stain his Mouth with Red link, and gum a fea-ther from the Can-a-ry to His Nose. Then you can take the Bird from its Cage and sell it to the Junk Man a-round the cor-ner for six-ty-five Cents, ta-king good care to leave the Cat in the Room. When Sis-ter Hel-en Comes Back there will be an En-tertain-ment, and lat-er on a love-ly tri-an-gle will be made by unele Char-ley, the Cat and a Club.

Some morn-ing when Sis-ter Kaie is in the Parlor tun-ing the Ban-jo, pour a little Am-mo-nia or pep-per sauce into her A-qua-ri-um. Wi-thin an Hour the astonished Fish will Swim up-side Down, which will be very cu-ri-ous and A-mus-ing, es-peci-al-ly to Sis-ter Kate.

"When Your Wife's Out of Town."

[New York Life.]

Of all the insidious
Temptations invidious
Contrived by the diverse roulling men down,
There's none of delusive,
Soductive, above the

Ha feels such a delightfulness,
Stay-out-all-night-fulness,
Shall-lget-tight-fulness—
I own it with pain!—
A bachelor rakishness,
What-will-you-take?-ishness,
Noxt-day's-headache-ishness,
None can explain!

His wife may be beautiful, Tender and duttral—
'Tis not that her absence should cause him delight
But the cursed opportunity,
Balerul immunity,
Scatters his scruples as day scatters night.

With a take-every-trick-ishness,
Full-as-a-tick-ishness,
I'll-be-a-brick-ishness,
Though c nscience frown;
With a forth-let-us-steal-someness
Kick-up-our-heels-someness,
There's a wile of the de'il-somene.
In a wife out of town.

American Fables. [Detroit Free Press.]

A Merchant who felt that his Profits were not as large as his trade warranted looked over his books one Sunday and then interviewed his clerk

'John Henry, you have taken \$500 of my money

"John Henry, you have taken \$500 of my money since January."
"That's so. I used it to buy futures in cotton, and I lost."
"And I must send you to State prison!"
"Oh, no! Previous to January I took \$800 of your money and bought wheat, and my profits have been so large that I can return all your money and have enough left to buy a race horse. But for my honesty you would have never known of the first steal. But for my business tact you would have lost all."
The Wife of a Peasant who was in the habit of borrowing her Neighbor's Coffee Mill, one day broke the article beyond repair, and when her husband came in she cried out in Despair:

Despair:
"Alas! We are financially ruined for the excursion season! I have broken Mrs. Blank's Coffee Mill, and it will cost us thirty cents to re-

"Ah! but you are indeed a poor Financier!" replied the Husband. "Send the remains home by the servant girl and get mad at the Lady. Then you will not be expected to pay damages, and she will not dare ask for your Flat irons."

# FLURRY-BROOK FARM;

Life and Love in New England

By ERNEST A. YOUNG, AUTHOR OF "DONALD DYKE," "THE HOYT BRONSON MYSTERY." "AN ALDERMAN'S DAUGHTER," "A WIFE'S STRATEGY," RTC., ETC.

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CHAPTER XXI. THE FLOODED VALLEY.

"Tomorrow Israel will be tried for his life. You will go with us—father, mother and me—to K—, where the county criminal court is held, will you not, Grace?"

It was Gregory Brent who spoke.

They—Gregory and Miss Hathaway—were riding slowly along the lonely, pleturesque road from Woodstock. It was toward the close of a September day. For nearly a week it had rained almost incessantly. But upon this day the sun had burst through its black covering, and sent his genial rays, so bright in contrast to the previous gloom, upon the drenched and recking landscape.

Gregory and his companion were returning from a brief call upon Israel at the Woodstock jail. That night he would be taken to K—, where he would be met by Abner Ferret. So this was their last opportunity for seeing him before his trial.

Topsy could travel very slowly, when she pleased and her giver did not object and this

Topsy could travel very slowly, when she pleased and her driver did not object, and this was one of these occasions.

Gregory enjoyed the companionship of Miss
Hathaway and was in no haste to finish the drive.

And Grace seemed to be in no haste—perhaps because the sunshine was so bright and the atmosphere so balmy; possibly she enjoyed the genial, musical tones of her companion, and the pleasant

musical tones of her companion, and the pleasant things that he uttered.

"Yes, I shall wish to attend the trial, if possible. Indeed, I expected ere this to be summoned as a witness for the prosecution. I hope, however, to escape that ordeal," Miss Hathaway declared.

"I hope you will. Indeed, it has not occurred to me before that you were liable to be called as a witness. Yet I can see no reason why you should not be a necessary witness, to corroborate the evidence concerning Israel's alleged motive to the crime. I fancy that Mr. Litchfield will not make a very formidable opponent to Abner Ferret, the Boston lawyer." said Gregory.

"Mr. Ferret has the reputation of being a very efficient attorney. I hope he does not overrate the importance of his defensive arguments. He has appeared confident of success from the first."

"I think he has some points of evidence of which we are ignorant."

hich we are ignorant."
"Have you any idea of their character?"
"Not the least."
"Use least." "Has Israel?"
"I think he has. He is very reticent upon the subject, however. Yet he appears hopeful of acquittal."

acquittal."

The twain relapsed into silence which was not broken until they arrived at a point whence a road branched from the one they were following. Here Gregory said: "That is the way to Woodstock Mills. It is a

"That is the way to Woodstock Mills. It is a pleasant drive; would you not enjoy the novelty of returning by that route?"

Grace assented and Topsy was guided into the narrower highway, which began at the summit of a long, gradual, downward slope.

"Woodstock Mills is named for the grist and saw mills which are located there. There are four of them in all, strung along upon separate dams of Flurry brook. There is a large reservoir above from which water is drawn to supply the mill-ponds. The water must be high now—peril-ously so."

usly so."
Gregory cited these facts in a casual, chatty
ay, knowing instinctively that his companion was entertained.

The vicinity of the mills was soon reached. They saw a force of men gathered near one of the dams, many of them diligently at work strengthening the ructure.
As our friends drove past they heard one of the

As our friends drove past they heard one of the laborers say:

"There's no use of spending more time on the small dams. They'll hold unless the reservoir breaks away, and in that case there'll be a clean sweep anyhow."

Gregory turned to his companion and said:

"They think there is danger of the reservoir dam giving way. In that case we had best get off this road as soon as we can."

A rift of pallor crossed the cheeks of Grace, and she asked, apprehensively:

"Is there real danger, do you think?"

"No, I presume not. But if the volume of water stored above should break its, bounds the whole valley would be swept, and whatever lay in the path of the flood would have but a narrow chance of escape."

of escape."

Gregory touched Topsy with the whip as he said this, and the little mare bounded forward with a sudden burst of speed.

The young man experienced a vague, unusual apprehension.

apprehension.

The remark of the laborer and the sight of the The remark of the laborer and the sight of the swollen volume of Flurry brook recalled to mind a terrible disaster which had occurred in this same peaceful valley a number of years before, when he was a very small boy. Then a raging torrent had swept away every dwelling in its path, destroying bridges, dams and human lives in its relentless

ordiges, dams and numan rives in its relections course.

For several moments the twain rode on in silence. The road followed for a distance of several miles the course of the stream. A second and a third mill were passed. Then a loud, signalling shout from the rear rang on the air.

There was a commotion amongst a group of men near one of the dams, and they began running excitedly in various directions, taking up and repeating the strange shout which had been heard from up the stream.

"What is it, Gregory?" Grace exclaimed, looking in sudden terror into the countenance of her companion.

ing in sudden terror into the countenance of her companion.

He cast a single, swift glance backward. She saw an ashen pallor overspread his face. He turned quickly, seized the whip and dropped a sharp, cutting blow across the fianks of the mare. The next instant they were speeding along the muddy road at a terrific pace.

"Do not be alarmed unnecessarily, Grace. The torrent is coming, but we are a goodly distance ahead, and I think we can get out of the valley before we are overtaken," Gregory said, as reassuringly as he could speak.

Grace clutched his arm half anconsciously, but uttered no response. She glanced backward, and, with a shudder of fear, saw a score of men running for their lives.

with a shudder of fear, saw a score of men' running for their lives.
Some, lacking presence of mind, ran down the
road, directly before the rushing torrent. Others
made for the higher points of land upon either
side of the narrow valley.
Already, a dull, thunderous roar was audible,
and the sounds drew perceptibly nearer. Topsy,
sensitive and intensely nervous, heard the sounds,
and strained every nervo to increase her pace.
They were tearing along the road with reckless
speed already. Suddenly a cry of horror broke

They were tearing along the road with reckless speed already. Suddenly a cry of horror broke from the lips of Gregory Brent, and he drew up on the reins with all the power of his strong arms. Glancing ahead, Grace saw the cause of this unexpected manesuvre. Less than 100 yards further and they would be upon a bridge over the swift moving brook. And the same glance revealed the fact that the bridge was half lifted from its position by the high water.

It were folly to attempt to cross, and to delay were equally certain destruction.

The sight of the boiling waters and unsafe bridge was sufficient to check the headlong speed of Topsy, even without the restraining bit. She came to a half so abruptly as to nearly throw the occupants of the vehicle from the seat.

"Come, Grace; we must run for our lives, and leave Topsy to her fate. If she can clear herself she will not drown!" order Gregory, leaping to the ground.

He litted the terrified girl from the buggy, and

ground. He lifted the terrified girl from the buggy, and

He lifted the terrified girl from the buggy, and placed her gently upon her feet.

"Oh! whither shall we flee? The waters are so near I fear that flight will be fruitless!" she exclaimed, clinging to the arm of her companion.

"We must run at the top of our speed up the slope yonder. We shall escape—we must escape! Do not fear. If you can not go fast enough, I will carry you in my arms."

As Gregory said this, in his firm, ringing tones, he seized the arm of his companion and started at a rapid pace toward a steep ascent which was only a few yards distant.

His tones inspired her with courage. She glanced upward into his face. How calm, how courageous, how handsome he seemed. He was a tower of strength in this moment of peril. He knew just what to do, and all his most acute faculties, which influenced his calm judgments in times of comparative repose, were just as ready and efficient now in this terrible emergency.

Even un her peril Grace Hathaway realized all this. With any one else she would have swooned with terror and exhaustion almost at the start. But the firm, strong grasp of Gregory Brent sustained and aided her lattering steps, and his cool, quiet tones strengthened her hope and courage.

On and on they ran. The base of the ascent was reached, and they began toiling upward. Already the mountain of seething waters was visible in their rear, coming down the narrow valley with the speed of a race-horse, and the resistless power of a tornado.

Part way up the steep ascent Grace made a misstep, and but for the assistance of Gregory would have fallen to the ground. As it was she found that the she distured her sake and the that the would have fallen to the ground. As it was she found that the she distured her sake and the termination that she had intured her sake and the termination that she had intured her sake and the sake and the would have fallen to the ground.

Part way up the steep ascent Grace made a misstep, and but for the assistance of Gregory would have fallen to the ground. As it was she found that she had injured her ankle, and that it would not bear her weight.

The realization caused her to utter a despairing cry. But, before she could divine his purpose, Gregory lifted her in his arms and dashed up the ascent. A minute later he halted and his voice ascent. A minute later he halted and his voice sounded above the roar of the torrent below: "We are safe, Grace; the waters are passing!"

CHAPTER XXII.

Grace Hathaway sank upon the moist earth, weak, panting, pale as death. She did not swoon. She was a strong, active girl, and unusual excitement set her blood bounding through her veins with increased rapidity.

She gazed down upon the swiftly flying mass of water, as it swept through the narrow valley, bearing upon its seething surface the debris of demolished buildings. She saw several human beings caught by the relentless flood and carried to their doom.

The sight was a terrible one and Grace exerted.

situation, she looked upward into the countenance situation, she looked upward into the countenance of her companion.

She was still clinging, half-unconsciously to his hand. Her sprained ankle pained her keenly; her situation was uncomfortable, and not so very cheering. But she lorgot these facts as she contemplated the danger from which she had hardly escaped, by the aid of a strong arm and brave, prompt action on the part of her friend.

"You have saved my life, Gregory Brent!" she exclaimed, in clear, impetuous tones.

"I should have been a miserable coward to have forsaken you!" was the quiet response, without looking at her.

forsaken you!" was the quiet response, looking at her.

"Perhaps that is true; yet your success bespeaks presence of mind, courage, and physical training—the cardinal qualities of manhood. Had you been less strong or less decisive in action, we should less strong or less decisive in action, we should

panion with a smile.
"That would have been romantic to an extreme," "That would have been romantic to an extreme, he said, facetiously.

"The romance of our being saved together is more pleasant to contemplate," she returned.

"That the so. And how nice it would be if we could live happily ever after, as they do in stories," Gregory added, in the same careless tone.

tone.

Grace was puzzled by his manner. Was he averse to listening to her expression of gratitude and appreciation of his courageous action? Or was he endeavoring to restrain or hide some emotion of his own?

There are the experience of Miss Hathaway's did. These mental questions of Miss Hathaway's did

not receive a satisfactory answer until some time There was an interval of silence, during which

There was an interval of silence, during which both watched the thrilling scene below. The mass of water had passed quickly, and as quickly subsided. Flurry brook was still obliterated by a broad, deep, swift-flowing river, several hundred yards in breadth. But it became narrower and more shoal each instant, exposing the havoe it had wrought among the dwellings, mills and intervening trees.

Grace attempted to rise to her feet, but the effort was a failure, and a plereing pang shot through the sprained limb that elicited a cry of pain. She sank back, pale and faint.

"Your injury is more serious than you supposed,

through the sprained limb that effeited a cry of pain. She sank back, pale and faint.

"Your injury is more serious than you supposed, and I have been thoughtlessly neglecting you!" Gregory exclaimed, in sudden solicitude.

"I thought I had only turned my ankle by stepping upon the uneven ground. But I fear it is a sprain. It's very painful; what shall I do?"

This was spoken in sudden helplessness, and mingled pain and the discomfort of her situation brought a flood of tears to her eyes.

"I must get you back to the house, somehow!"

The young man contracted his brows in perplexity as he said this, and he glanced hastily in this and that direction, as though he hoped to discover a solution to his dilemma.

To carry his companion to Flurry Brook farm in his arms were something of an undertaking. The distance thither was fully four miles, even by taking a path "across lots," which was the shortest route. The hasty, sweeping glance along the hillside

revealed a pleasing fact.

Less than a hundred yards distant a horse was trotting along, with a broken harness and carriage thills attached. And, with an ejaculation of delight, Gregory touched the shoulder of his companion, exclaiming: ton, exclaiming:
Yonder is Topsy! She has cleared herself, as ped, and she had the good sense to make for a ground. If I can catch her we shall be all

Without waiting for a response the young man larted away toward the animal, calling to her in its musical, coaxing tones, which were so familiar

Often had he called the little mare to his side in his way while she was grazing in his own pasture. herefore it was not strange that the sound of his olce caused her to pause in her leisurely flight. She stood motionless for a minute, her graceful ead lifted high in the air, and turning this way not that in nervous indecision. But her hesitation was a short one. Gregory continued to draw earer, calling her name in the gentlest of tones, and, with a low whinny she trotted leisurely oward him. Another instant and he grasped her ridde, patting her arched neck, and speaking to er in low, soothing accents.

To release her from the hampering thills and he broken portions of harness was but the work fa moment. Then Topsy was led to the spot chere Grace Hathaway still sat upon the sloping ock.

Matters might have been very much worse,

Matters might have been very much worse, ou see," Gregory said, as he came up and met he wondering gaze of his companion.

"What are you going to do?" she asked.

"Take you home? Of course. Luckily I have a a light overcoat, which I can strap to the back if Topsy in the place of a saddle-cushion. You an ride upon her back with perfect safety, if not ith comfort, while I lead her by the bit. We ill go across lots, as we can't cross the bridge, opsy is used to a saddle, so she will attempt no iper. Permit me to place you upon my improsed saddle." curely in position. Grace was a trifle timorous at first, but she was oo sensible to yield to a groundless fear when he realized that Gregory was doing his best to nsure her safety and comfort. He lifted her to the back of the little mare with

began.

The way lay across open fields, a pasture, and a small timber lot. Through the latter a cart-road had been cleared, so it presented no difficulties to Topsy or her rider.

"Does your ankle pain you very badly, Grace?" Gregory asked, after they had gotten fairly under way.

is not so severe as at first-thanks to your careful assistance," she replied.
"Our mishap is due to my thoughtlessness in coming this way," the young man declared, self-reproachfully.
"The hazard was unpremeditated, and no one is

"The hazard was unpremeditated, and no one is oblame. My suffering sinks into msignificance before the dreadful misfortune of the poor people whose dwellings lay in the track of the terrible lood. Do you suppose many lives were lost?"
"I presume not. The catastrophe is due to arelessness. The reservoir dam has been known to be unsafe for a long time, and the people had he warning of a similar visitation years ago. Yet hey will permit the same thing to occur again ten or fifteen years hence."

Grace shuddered. The memory of that awful scene which she had witnessed a short time before would cling to her through her life time. More than one circumstance of the future was destined to impress the incidents of this day indelibly upon her mind.

As they emerged from the timber-lot before As they emerged from the timber-lot before mentioned, Gregory said:

"The farm house is yonder, in plain view, Grace; but what has bappened, I wonder? There are several men gathered near the porch, and they appear to be talking excitedly. Ah! Sheriff Beck is among them, and he is making vehement gestures. What does it mean?"

Gregory gazed upon the singular scene with intense eagerness. Grace experienced a sense of vague amprehension.

Gregory gazed upon the singular scene with intense eagerness. Grace experienced a sense of vague apprehension.

Topsy was led to a rear door of the dwelling, thus avoiding the group of men, and Gregory assisted Grace to enter.

Leaving her to explain to his mother the young man tethered the little mare and made his way back to the porch, where the men were grouped.

"I tell you, there has been treachery somewhere, and I don't know where suspicion could fall, unless it is in this quarter!" Beck was saying, his large face red with anger and excitement.

"Your accusation is false, so far as I am concerned, Mr. Beck," returned Ethan Brent, firmly.

firmly. "That may be; but you can't answer for your other boy, or that girl that is living with you. You can't expect me to direct suspicion against them that couldn't have the slightest motive. I'm a fair man, and I don't blame you nor your boy for trying every fair way to escape the awful disgrace. But this is putting another crime on top of the old one, and I've got to arrest some-body." At this juncture Gregory Brent stepped into the

At this juncture Gregory Brent stepped into the midst of the group and confronted the sheriff.

"What does this mean? What has happned?" the young man demanded in his quiet tones.
"I guess you know as well as anybody," returned the officer, laying a heavy hand upon Gregory's shoulder. "Israel Brent has escaped, and you assisted him."

CHAPTER XXIII.

A FAMILIAR VOICE.

Had an electric bolt issued from the lips of the sheriff Gregory Brent would not have been more astonished than he was by the startling announce-

astonished than he was by the startling announcement of the officer.

Israel had escaped, and he was suspected of complicity in his liberation. Could he believe the evidence of his own ears? Had his brother indeed escaped from the Woodstock jail? And if so, why had he done so, unless he was really guilty of the crime with which he was charged, and expected conviction?

All these queries flashed through the brain of Gregory in an instant's time. Then he recalled the accusation against himself, and a sense of deep indignation caused him to fling off the detaining hand of Beck. At the same time he turned to his father and asked:

"Is there any foundation to this declaration of Mr. Beck's concerning Israel? Has he really escaped?"

escaped?"
Ethan Brent was very pale, and his voice seemed Ethan Brent was very pale, and his voice seemed overburdened with intense disappointment and regret as he answered:
"I expect that what the sheriff says is true, Gregory. Israel has disappeared from his cell, and nobody can account for the fact. It is very strange, and I am very sorry the boy has fied. If he is retaken the case will appear all the more dark against him."

"He'll be convicted and hanged, as he decrease." Beech backets. lark against him."
"He'll be convicted and hanged, as he delerves!" Beck broke in.
It was plain that the flight of Israel settled the
luestion of the latter's guilt in his mind at the
luter that the latter's guilt in his mind at the
luter that the latter's guilt in his mind at the

outset.
"I'm sorry this has happened. I don't see why he should fiee when he has been so hopeful of acquittal all along."
Gregory said this in a tone of impatience. It appeared to him like one of Israel's old, perverse impulses, which were forever leading him into difficulty. Heulty. What have you to say, young man, to my

"What have you to say, young man, to my charge? You were last to visit the prisoner in his cell, and you, if anybody, ought to be able to account for his disappearance," Beck exclaimed, again grasping the arm of the young man.

"I cannot account for it, Mr. Beck, I assure you. No one in the world could have been more astounded by your announcement of Israel's escape than I."

Gregory said this so earnestly that the officer's The sight was a terrible one, and Grace averted ber face, shuddering. Then, recalling her own

"You saw him last, didn't you?" Beck de-

"You saw him last, didn't you?" Beck demanded.
"That is more than I can answer. I called to see him this morning, Miss Hathaway accompanying me. But that was several hours ago."
"What did Israel say to you?"
"He expressed strong hopes of acquittal tomorrow. He appeared more cheerful and less preocupied than at any time since his arrest."
"Did he tell you that his counsel, Mr. Ferret, called to see him last night?"
"No. Ferrett will go directly from Boston to K—, without stopping at Woodstock, arriving tomorrow morning."
"Are you sure of this?"
"Israel told me that such was the intention of his lawyer."

wver."
"Then I believe there's some trickery about that uarter. Abner Ferret came to Woodstock late ist night, and obtained an interview with your rother. He went to K—this morning. And on say Israel didn't mention the matter to you dday."

Beck spoke rapidly, glancing from the face of regory to that of Ethan Brent.

These two exchanged glances. Each understood to other.

These two exchanged glances. Each understood the other.

Had Abner Ferret suddenly discovered that it would be impossible to clear his client from the crime with which the latter was charged, and eon-sequently to preclude his own failure to win the case in court, aided in some mysterious manner, in the flight of the culprit?

This was the mental query which Gregory and his father simultaneously asked themselves.

An affirmative decision seemed the most likely to be the correct one. Yet, if Ferret had advised and aided in his client's escape it must be because he believed Israel to be really guilty. And it looked, also, as though Israel himself had suddenly become alarmed at his situation, and dared not trust to the chances of acquittal.

The entire proceeding was very unlike the usually courageous bearing of the young man. From the first he had appeared strong defiant, as though the consciousness of his own innocence was sufficient to carry him through any ordeal of suspicion, or even conviction.

ould rather have fortened by Figure 2, we had him flee from trial!"
This was spoken so carnestly that Beck was conneed of Gregory's honesty. Likewise were the instables who were with him, although at first all ad suspected the young man of connivance at the

as suspected the young man of commvance at the scape of Israel.
"I guess you're all right, Gregory." Beck deared. "But, for the sake of being thorough in the discharge of my duty, it will be necessary to earch these premises for the missing man. He mnot have gone far, and there is no telling where is in hidding."

"You are at liberty to look where you will upon y farm, or within my buildings," answered Mr. Brent, promptly.

While the officers were engaged in the search, Gregory detailed to his father his own thrilling experience and narrow escape from the flood at

oodstock mills.
This was the first intimation of the disaster that This was the first intimation of the disaster that had come to the ears of Ethan Brent.

The intelligence was communicated to the sheriff and constables, and as one of the latter possessed a dwelling in the unfortunate valley the search of the premises was somewhat abbreviated by the startling tidings. \*\*ID\*

"I guess is rate would be likely to take to the woods for concealment, so we might as well separate forces and direct our search to different quarters."

This was Beck's decision. And the members of his posse proceeded to carry out the plan.

After he had gone Gregory and his father entered the house. Grace Hathaway and Mrs. Brent were already in possession of the news of

Brent were already in possession of the news of Isael's flight.

"How do you account for it?" Grace asked, as Gregory seated himself near the lounge upon which she was reclining.

"It is very singular, and most unfortunate. I cannot account for it at all," was the reply.

"It seems to me like the result of some new perversity of Israel's," Grace declared.

"I hardly think he would flee from trial upon a mere impulse. Beside, he must have outside aid, otherwise he could not have escaped. His cell door was found locked by the guard, but the prisoner was not within. There were no broken bars nor tampered masonry. His escape is mysterious, unaccountable. It must have been most cunningly contrived and executed, for his escape was accomplished within an hour after we left him, in broad daylight."

Grace was silent for several moments. At last e asked: "Has anything been heard from Abner Ferret?" "Yes; he was at Woodstock and saw Israel last

He did not mention the fact to us." "True; and that proves that he had some scheme in mind when we were there."
"Is it possible that Ferret aided or advised his

rit?" Have thought of that. Yet I cannot see what of very the lawyer could have in doing so, unless found the prospect of defence a hopeless one, dwished thus to evade the responsibility. You now more about Mr. Ferret than I, by reputation least. So perhaps you can tell whether such a occeding could be expected from him or otherse." Grace reflected for several moments. She had

ard of Abner Ferret and his shrewd practice most all her life. And now she recalled to mind e various noted cases in which he had triumphed some sharp, unlooked-for manœuvre.

At last she answered:

'I do not think Mr. Ferret would involve great
sks to himself for the sake of clearing a client,
esides, in this case he could expect no remuneraon, and it is for the cash prizes that he exerts
scoring.

"Then the criminal act of liberating a man awaiting trial is not consistent with his accustomed caution?" Gregory asked.
"I think not."
"Then whom shall we suspect?"
"I have not the least idea. We have no reason to suspect any particular person."
The twain relapsed into silence.
The day passed and no tidings concerning Israel Brent came to the anxious ones at Flurry-brook farm. shard breint came to the anxious ones at Fittry-rook farm.

Shortly after nightfall a sharp knock sounded pron the outer door of the farm house. Ethan frent, eager and curious, answered the summons.

As he flung open the door he was greeted by a eep, strong voice, which every inmate of the room ecognized.

It was the voice of Israel Brent. CHAPTER XXIV. LOUISE BUFORD AGAIN.

Louise Buford, since the tragedy at the Flurry Brook mill, had spent most of her time in the open ir, walking, riding or sitting underneath orchard Arees.

A sligular change in her character was being wrought by her deep misfortunes. The weaker sentimentality of her nature disappeared, and in its place a truer, more dignified womanliness be-

Even the little, rustic town of Woodstock possessed its share of unfortunates—victims of disease, of accidents which had crippled for life, and other equally distressing misfortunes. And toward these Miss Buford became an angel of mercy, devoting herself to gentle ministrations to their comfort and happiness, such as only a thoroughly noble-hearted woman will do. And in this way she won for herself many warm though humble friends in the homely little community. Out upon the road toward an adjoining town, about four miles beyond the limits of the village, one of the objects of Miss Buford's charities dwelt. And, upon the day of the disaster at Woodstock Mills, she drove out upon this road alone, as she had frequently done upon other occasions.

occasions.

She was permitted to drive but one of the horses belonging to her mother's kinsman, with whom they had remained since their arrival in Wood-stock. The animal was considered too old and sedate for pranks of a dangerous nature, and, therefore, perfectly trustworthy with an inex-perienced driver, or with no driver at all, for that

matter.

But upon this occasion the usually dignified horse displayed singular restiveness, almost from the moment of starting from her stable. She pawed the ground with strange nervousness before Louise entered the carriage, and, once upon the open highway, the animal shied frequently at unseen objects, or no objects at all.

The strange, new freak of old Bess caused a sensation of vague apprehension to Louise.

unseen objects, or no objects at all.

The strange, new freak of old Bess caused a sensation of vague apprehension to Louise.

When the village was left in the rear, and she realized that she was alone upon the lonely road, she was tortured by fears such as she had never experienced before.

Once or twice she imagined that she had taken the wrong road. Certainly it seemed that the stretch of sombre forest was never so long or unbroken before, while Bess appeared to have taken a similarly absurd notion into her equine head, for she looked this way and that, snorted, and threatened to come to an abrupt halt.

Presently, as a swift gust of wind swept through the tree tops, with a dull, whirring sound, accompanied by the sharp snapping of a dead twig, the horse shied with perilous quickness, nearly overturning the carriage.

Louise, inexperienced as an equestrienne, was too frightened to guide or control the nervous animal. The latter began to run, and, acting upon an ill-considered impulse, Miss Buford dropped the reins and leaped from the carriage.

The vehicle was moving so swiftly that its occupant was thrown a considerable distance by the momentum.

She struck with terrific force upon the hard

pant was thrown a considerable distance by the momentum.

She struck with terrific force upon the hard earth, and, for a long period, she lay in a state of death-like unconsciousness.

The first sound that greeted her as sensibility began to return was that of a human voice. It was a masculine voice, and this was what it said:

"The poor girl is terribly bruised, and must have been thrown from a carriage. I wish I could do something for her. But it would be a hazardous undertaking for me to attempt to take her to a dwelling in this vicinity. I would be sure to be recognized."

Every word of this solilogue, for such the reserved.

ecognized."

Every word of this soliloquy, for such the re-nark evidently was, came distinctly to the ears of Louise.

At the same time she was conscious of acute, darting pains through almost every part of her She attempted to move. But her limbs seemed to be bound by leather weights. Then she tried to utter a moan, and succeeded. At the same time she opened her eyes and looked upward into the face which was bending over her.

It was a dark, strangely stern countenance that

met her wondering gaze. But in the dark eyes, fixed so steadfastly upon her face, she saw only expressions of mingled solicitude and perplexity. "You were thrown from your carriage?" he questioned, in his deep, quiet tones.

"Yes. And the horse ran I know not whither. Oh! I fear that I am dreadfully injured!" she returned.

She supplemented her words with another moan of pain, which she could not repress.

"Were you going to Woodstock?" he asked.

"No—in the opposite direction. Can you not call assistance and have me taken to the bouse of some resident in the vicinity?" she returned, wondering why he stood over her in such a helpless undecided way, as though he half-meditated leaving her to her fate.

her fate.
"There is no dwelling so very near—not within two or three miles. And if there were, I couldn't take you thither—no, it wouldn't do for me to risk at!"
The young man said this as though speaking to mself instead of his companion.
"Risk—what, pray?" she asked, in bewilder-

ment.
"No matter. Suffice it that it is not prudent for me to carry you to a dwelling, or call upon any one else to help you. But you are too seriously injured to remain here. You will take cold and suffer severe consequences. I hardly know what to do, for, being a stranger, you may not wish to

The young man bent over the prostrate girl and ently raised her right arm, which lay limp and elpless by her side. She uttered a cry of pain as 2 did so. Still, he carefully examined the memor, until he satisfied himself of the extent of its

ne old so. Sith, he carefully examined the hember, until he satisfied himself of the extent of its
injury.

"It is bruised, perhaps slightly sprained, but
not broken. Evidently your weight struck upon
this arm and shoulder, so your injuries elsewhere
cannot be so serious as this. Am I not right?"

He spoke so kindly, and displayed such gentle
delicacy in his examination that Louise felt an instinctive sense of confidence in him.

"Yes, I think you are right, sir. I am weak and
dizzy, but I may recover from these effects of my
mishap in a short time. Perhaps, if you will assist
me to my feet, I can walk."

As she spoke she made another attempt to rise
to a sitting posture. This time she succeeded, but
the movement caused intense pain in her arm. At
the same time a small cut upon her hand was revealed, which was bleeding profusely.

The young man cast a hasty, apprehensive
glance up and down the lonely road. Then he
produced a handkerchief, deftly bound up the
bleeding hand, and said:

"If you will trust me I will endeavor to take you
to a place where you can have better care. There
is a path through the woods yonder, which comes
out upon another road. By the time we can reach
the latter it will be near nightfall, for it is quite late
in the afternoon already. Then, under the cover
of the darkness, I will take you to the house of a
friend."

native to the acceptance of the stranger's singular profiler. But she could not understand why he was so loath to show himself-to any one by the ight of day.
"I have friends in Woodstock who will feel con-

"I have friends in Woodstock who will feel concerned about me if I don't return," she faltered.

"They shall be notified of your whereabouts immediately upon our arrival at—the house I spoke of if you will give me your name."

"I am Louise Buford—"

"I am Louise Buford—"

He interrupted a further investigation by a gesture of surprise.

"Ah! I have heard you spoken of. You are from Boston, and a friend of Miss Grace Hathaway's!" the stranger exclaimed.

"Do you know Miss Hathaway!" she eagerly asked. asked.
An odd expression flitted across the dark coun-All out expression interactions are the tenance of her companion as he answered:
"Yes, we are friends. And, as an assurance of my honorable intentions, I will say that it is to the dwelling of Ethan Brent that I thought of taking

"To Flurry-brook farm!" Louise exclaimed, in delight. "I will trust you, if you are a friend of the Brents. They are such nice people, excepting the young man who—who—" She hesitated, startled by the death-like pallor which suddenly flashed across the dark face of

which studenty hashed across the dark face of her companion.

He did not speak. But as though to bide his agitation he bent and raised her to her feet. By leaning heavily upon his arm she could stand erect. But to walk caused her considerable pain. "I will carry you a part of the way it you will permit me. Perhaps you will regain your strength ere long. But we must not delay. Will you trust me?"

Almost upon an impulse she answered:

"Yes, if you will trust me!"

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"You have some powerful reason for desiring to avoid the meeting of those who may recognize you. Will you not trust me with your secret—the cause for your singular caution?"

"How do you know that you will not attempt to betray me?" the other returned, averting his face.

"How do you know that you will not attempt to betray me?" the other returned, averting his face. "Because I could have no object in doing so." "You would not dare to entrust yourself to my protection if you suspected my identity."

His tones were strangely tremplous as he said this. There was a moment of silence. Then Louise suddenly clutched the arm of her strange companion and exclaimed, quickly:
"I believe I have penetrated your secret already. You escaped this morning from the Woodstock jail—you are Israel Brent."

He faced her and said, deliberately:
"Yes, I am Israel Brent. But I am not a murderer, and I shail never be convicted as one. Before another sunset the real culprit will be brought to light. This is the living truth. Will you trust me now?"

CHAPTER XXV. . GREGORY'S ADVENTURE.

Ethan Brent staggered backward with a gasp of amazement as he beheld the face of the vistor.
"You need not be alarmed, father. I am not a nadman, nor even a runaway criminal," declared srael in a more cheerful tone than he was accustomed to use.

The next instant Gregory sprang to the door, unable to believe the evidence of his own ears.

"You, Israel!" he uttered.

"Yes, it is I. But I am not alone, and you are not very hospitable or you would invite my companion and me to enter. I have a lady with me, who was thrown from a carriage and considerably injured."

injured."
As Israel said this he crossed the threshold with

not very hospitable or you would invite my companion and me to enter. I have a lady with me, who was thrown from a carriage and considerably injured."

As Israel said this he crossed the threshold, with Louise Buford leaning heavily upon his arm. He led her to a cleair before uttering a word. Then he turned to his father, who had witnessed the maneeuvre in mute wonder.

"I have come to you for shelter and protection, for a few hours. I am weary with my day's tramp, and I likewise feet the need of food. This lady, whom you have all seen before, I foand lying upon the road unconscious, and so helpless that I was obliged to fetch her hither, a greater part of the way in my arms. Our progress has been slow, for I have taken frequent rests on the way. Will you refuse to act the Good Samaritan?"

These words from the lips of I srael served to bring Mr. and Mrs. Brent to their senses.

The young man was immediately besieged with questions, while the table was spread and laden with food. Grace was able to attend to the needs of Louise, while the lather told the strange story of Louise, while the lather told the strange story. "He is not guilty of the dreadful crime, no more than you or I." declared Louise, in conclusion. "He has told me his story from beginning to end, and I know he is innocent."

"Then why has he fied from confinement upon the eve of his trial?" demanded Grace.

"Because the real culprit could not be brought forward in time to prevent his conviction. It was by Mr. Ferret's advice and intercession that he gained his liberty. He will explain to you more completely than I can do."

Israel was explaining even now, and Grace listened with michase eagerness.

"Mr. Ferret declared that it should not receive conviction, if it cost him his right hand to prevent it," the young man began, as the household gathered around him to listen to his story.

"But, in spite of his precautions, he found that the one witness or person whom it were necessary to bring forward at my trial today could not be secured in time. Th

to do so."
"What is it?"
"Who was the murderer of Leroy Studevant?"
"A woman—his former wife!" was the deliber-

"A woman—his former wife!" was the deliberate reply.
"Ah! then he had been married?"
"Yes, a number of years ago, and divorced from his wife five years afterward. He was very young at the time, and married the girl upon brief acquaintance. He soon discovered that she was suffering from insanity—an hereditary taint—and that deception had been practised upon him by her parents for the purpose of securing to themselves the use of his wealth. Of course, he left her immediately, and for five years did not apply for a divorce. That he did so at last, and that his plea was granted, was not generally known. I learned diately, and for five years did not apply for a divorce. That he did so at last, and that his plea was granted, was not generally known. I learned of the fact of his marriage shortly after he came here and commenced work upon his new mill, but because the fact of his marriage shortly after he came here and commenced work upon his new mill, but because the fact of his marriage shortly after he came here and commenced work upon his new mill, but because the fact of druggists. Is easily applied.

thought that he intended to practice a base deception upon Miss Hathaway. That he did keep his early misfortune a secret is quite evident. But he doubtless intended to disclose it at some future time. He was very sensitive upon the subject, however."

wever."
'How do you know that this insane wife of udevant's committed the crime at the Flurry-

"How do you know that this insane wife of Studevant's committed the crime at the Flurry-brook mill?"

"Because she has confessed it—or rather boasted of it to several persons, whom Ferrett will bring forward as witnesses. She has never been confined in an asylum, and at present is missing from her home. She has lived with a brother and his wife upon a cross-road in a remote part of this town. Diligent search is being made for her, and undoubtedly she is captured ere this."

This strange revelation was a surprise to all. That the elegant, handsome Leroy Studevant of Boston society had ever been a victim of misfortune or error in the past no one would have suspected from an acquaintance with him. It was evident that he desired to bury this page from his life record too deep for resurrection.

Gregory informed Israel of the search of Flurry Brook farm by the officers, adding:

"They suspected me of aiding your escape, and may return to make a new search tonight. So you had best be cautions about showing yourself."

"They will not be likely to return, now that they know that you were not favorably impressed by the news of my escape. But word must be sent to the friends of Miss Buford in Woodstock, informing them of her safety. She will be too weak and fatigued to ride thither tonight."

Louise was lying upon the lounge, which Grace had given up to her, and, as Israel thus displayed his kindly thoughtfulness of her, she sent him a swift, grateful glance.

Gregory readily complied with Israel's suggestion, and ten minutes later he was driving toward Woodstock.

As he neared the village Topsy suddenly displayed a nervous fear, refusing to go on. Wondering at her strange behavior, Gregory scanned

As he neared the village Topsy suddenly displayed a nervous fear, refusing to go on. Wondering at her strange behavior, Gregory seanned the road ahead and the shadows upon each side with a keen scrutiny.

He was about to urge the little mare forward when the figure of a woman stepped forth from amid the dense shrubbery, just ahead of Topsy, and paused in the middle of the road.

There was no moon, but it was not so dark that the young man could not distinguish the figure and movements of the woman with perfect distinctness.

she was above the medium neight, and possessed a gaunt, angular form. She wore a sert of sunbonnet, from which long, stray locks of hair fell far down upon her shoulders, and were tossed in confusion by the gusty September wind. Over her gaunt shoulders she wore a dark shawl. Altogether, her appearance was so odd and weird that Gregory gazed upon her in mute wonder for a full minute.

Gregory gazed upon her in mute wonder for a full minute.

Then he spoke to her:

"What do you want, madam?" he asked.

"Those men who are after me. I want to meet them, face to face, Are you one of them?"

This was the response uttered by the strange being, in a shrill, angry tone.

Like a flash, Gregory divined her identity. Was she not the mad woman who murdered Leroy Studevant—the one whose capture was to exonerate Israel from suspicion?

"No, I am not one of your enemies," he answered, in a reassuring tone, "but a friend who would gladly protect you from wrong."

As he spoke, Gregory sprang from the vehicle, determined, if possible, to induce the strange being to accompany him to Woodstock, and there place her in confinement.

Scarce had his feet touched the ground, however, before the gaunt form sprang toward him with an angry scream, while in one upraised hand gleamed a knife.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### [TO BE CONTINUED.] PRAYERS AND PETITIONERS.

He Only Wanted Twenty-four Hours'

Time, During a week of prayer lately held in a Pennsylvania church, one of the brethren had some remarks to make about temperance and the habit which certain people had of drinking "I am going to pray to the Lord," he added, "that any one in this congregation who makes or

handles or sells the staff shall have a burden of sorrow put upon him until he turns from the error "When do you begin, Brother Smith?" asked a "When do you begin, Brother Smith?" asked a toil hardened granger, as he rose up.
"Tonight, Brother Tompkins—this very night."
"I wish you wouldn't. I've got forty barrels of cider on hand, and I want you to give me twenty-four hours in which to sell and ship. After that you can peel your coat und go in six-horse power."

When Satan Will Want a New Job.

"She decently in form pays Heaven its due And makes a civil visit to her pew. Her litted fan, to give a solemn air Conceals her face, which passed for a prayer. How sweet the accent and the air refined When they are before their maker—and mankind. When ladies once are proud of praying well Satan himself will toll the parish beil." With the Faith That Could Move Moun-

tains. [Middletown Mercury.] A lady residing in this village, the mother of a bright little boy, was talking to him the other night just as she was putting him to bed about the efficacy of prayer, and told him that if he would the little fellow knelt at his mother's knee and cayed God to send him fifty little sisters and 100 tile brothers. The prayer was never finished, if the mother, aghast at the prospect of having by house turned into an orphan asylum, lifted her by to his feet and tucked him into bed without a

A certain little Pharisee, only 6 years old, pray-ing for his big brother, implored: "O Lord, bless brother Bill and make him as good a boy as I

am."

"O, Lord," said an Ohio minister in his prayer at a Monday evening class meeting, "Thou hast seen by the morning papers how the Sabbath was desecrated yesterday."

This is the way in which an eccentric old clergyman of Newburyport said grace at dinner one day when sausages formed the central dish of nourish-ment. "Thank God for links!" Laconic and to the point, with no waste of words or breath.

the point, with no waste of words or breath.

Little five-year-old Lily, realizing that she had
not been particularly good on a certain day, thus
supplemented her evening prayers: "I pray the
Lord to make Lily a good fittle girl, and if at first
you don't succeed, try, try, try again." A four-year-old cherub in Ithaca began: "If I should die before I wake," paused a moment as a thought struck her, and added: "What a rumpus there would be in this house!" Then 'she recited the concluding line of the prayer and scrambled into bed.

If the Haverhill Gazette may be believed, the If the haverhill Gazette may be believed, the next morning after the learned president of Tufts College was made a happy father, he caused a general smile among the devout students at prayer in the chapel by fervently ejacalating: "And we thank thee, O Lord, for the succor thou hast given is."

A Mother Killed by Sudden Joy.

A Mother Killed by Sudden Joy.

[St. James' Gazette.]

Joy is said sometimes to kill outright, though such cases are extremely rare. A perfectly authentic and quite recent instance of such an occurrence may be worth recording. A certain Mme. Laroche, who kept a little mercer's shop in the Rue Oberkampf, in Paris, had a son whe, when his turn came for conscription, unfortunately drew a "bad number," and had to go as a marine to Saigon, where he remained several months. He was then transferred to Guadeloupe; but the letter in which he announced the fact to his mother never reached her.

She continued writing to Saigon; and, as her letters received no reply, she fell into a state of

She continued writing to Salgon; and, as her letters received no reply, she fell into a state of profound despair, and concluded that her son was dead. Last Monday evening, however, the young man, having leave to return to France, unexpectedly presented himself in his mother's shop and threw himself into his mother's arms. The poor woman, stupefied at his sudden apparition, uttered a cry of joy, when all at once she reeled and fell dead to the floor.

"Ride, madam?" queried the conductor, politely.

"Stop the car," said the woman.

The conductor stopped it,
But it did not stop all at once. It never does.
She hopped along in the mud after it for a block
or two until it came to a stand-still. Then she put
her hand up against the window and tried to look 'What's the matter, mam? Don't you want to ride?"
"Noah. I don't. Air there anny girl aboord

that wants ter see me?"
"I don't know," said the conductor.
"Well, go along; then; I have no use for yees," d the woman.
—," said the conductor, and the car went on. "Female Complaints."

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear sir-I was sick for six years, and could scarcely walk about the house. My breath was short and I sufabout the house. My breath was short and I suffered from pain in my breast and stomach all the time; also from palpitation and an internal fever, or burning sensation, and experienced frequent smothering or choking sensations. I also suffered from pain low down across my bowels and in my back, and was much reduced in flesh. I have used your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription," and feel that I am well.

Very respectfully,

Delilah B. McMillan, Arlington, Ga.

Where Kate is Likely to Get Left,

(Rechester Post-Express.)
Kate Field says that she knows more about Europe than America. Kate is a smart girl, but the chances are increasing every day that she will never know how to wheel a baby carriage.

A REMARKABLE STORY.

The following narrative is self-explanatory. The letter which precedes it is a true copy of the original, and was sent to us, together with the details, by an officer now in the United States Navy.

original, and was sent to us, together with the details, by an officer now in the United States Navy.

United States Flagship Nomad,
Navy Yard, Boston, Mass.,
January 10, 188-.

My dear Friend,—Your kind favor containing congratulations on my restoration to health is before me. When we parted thirty months ago little did we imagine that either would be brought near death's door by a disease which selects for its victims those who present an internal field of constitutional weakness for its first attack, because you and I were in those days the personification of health—and can claim this today, thank God! Why I can do so will be told tonorrow, when we meet at your dinner, as you only know that I have passed through a terrible illness; my delivery from death being due to the wonderful discovery in medical science, made by a man who today stands in the front rank of his fellow-workers—unequalled by any in my own opinion. That I, who heretofore have ever been the most orthodox believer in the old school of medicine, its application and resuits, should thus recant in favor of that which is sneered at by old practitioners, may startle you, but "seeing is believing," and when I recount the attack made on my old hulk, how near I came to lowering my colors, and the final volley which, through the agency above-mentined, gave me victory, you will at least credit me with just cause for sincerity in my thankfulness and belief. I will also spin my yarn anent my China crulse, and altogether, expect to entertain as well as be entertained by you. With best wishes,

Rear Admiral U. S. Navy.

Rear Admiral U. S. Navy.

Hon. George Wendellace, Boston.

An autumnal afternoon in the year 188—found the taut flagship Nomad rounding the treacherous and dangerous extremity of South America. And this day certainly intended to place itself on record with those of its predecsors marked stormy, its mastiness in wind and weather giving all hands on board the flagship their fill in hard work and discomforts. The record of the Nomad on this cruise, which she was now completing on her honeward bound passage to Boston, had been most disagreeable when considered in the light of heavy weather work. From Suez to Aden, then on to Bombay, Point de Gaile, Singapore, Hong Kong, Shangbai, Nagasaki and Yokohama, the balance sheet stood largely in favor of old Neptune's rough characteristics, but with remarkable evenness the health and original roster of the ship's company stood this day as it did nearly three years ago—with one exception. Throughout the diverse and varied exposure incidental to cruising over the Asialic station, where cholera, fevers, liver complaints, malaria, and coids of all degrees reign in full force, none of the crew had suffered more than temporary inconvenience, and flus its seemed very hard that now, in the closing day of the destroying angel beath. When the Nomad reched Shanghai in the early portion of her cruise her admiral was the healthlest man aboard. A grand specimen of manhood was he. Over six feet in height, weighing two hundred pounds, broad in chest and strong in limb, he rightly elaimed for himself a full share of Nature's blessings. While returning late one night from a diplomatic reception at the Consulta et at Shanghai, through over-heating and insufficient protection from the dangerous effects of the peculiarly damp and searching might air, he caught cold. "Only a cold," remarked the admiral to the decrors of his ship, "and easy to cure," So thought the medical officers, but with a quiet though insidious progression, this cold clung to the admiral in spite of their best efforts to cradicate t, and when the hee

held full sway how, and the well-khown skill of naval doctors was in this instance at least completely folled.

The admiral had issued orders for the flagship to touch at Montevideo for coal, and it was the intention of the doctors to land the admiral there for treatment. But one man in the ship was wrapped in the gloom of despair, as, standing by the weather rigging on the poop deck, he gazed absently over the seething waste of waters. This was the admiral's son, a lieutenant, and attached to his father's staff. He feared that the wear and tear of ship-life would sap his father's strength beyond endurance, and before the ship could reach Montevideo. Among a group of sallors gathered around one of the great guns on the spar deck stood the captain of the foretop. Brown, a slight but healthy-looking man. His companions were listening to a recital of his sufferings from consumption, which had developed while he was attached to the sloop-of-war Ranger, lying in the harbor of Yokohama a year ago, this "yarn" having been started by a discussion about the admiral's condition. The men had just returned from some work around the deck, an order for which had interrupted Brown's story a few moments previously.

"A year ago this day I was hove to in the 'bill

interrupted Brown's story a few moments previously.

"A year ago this day I was hove to in the 'pill man's' sick bay in the \*\*Ranger\*, then off Yokohama, an' I tell you, pards, 'twas no use pipin' my number, 'cause I was nigh on passin' in my enlistment papers for a long cruise aloft,' continued Brown. "Consumption had me flat aback, and the doctor says it was no use to stow away his lush in my hold, seeh' that my bellows was condenued by a higher power than he could wrastle with."

"How did you pucker out of it?" asked a gun-

"How did you pucker out of it?" asked a gunner's mate.
"Wa'll," replied Brown, "my Chinee washman come to me one mornin' an' he says to me, 'Me hab got allee same Melican man medikin, do you heap good!" I says bring it off, Chang, I buy all the same. That afternoon Chang hove up with fourteen bottles of a lush, enough to kill or cure the whole ship's crew, an' that looked fresh in their nice wrappers. Says Chang: 'China man doctor hab got plentee more, he make heap good well with my sick, this number one medikin allee doctor hab got plentee more, he make heap good well with my sick, this number one medikin allee same through Yokohama.' Wa'll, I took the bottle an' told the doctor I was goin' to try one as by the sailin' orders on the bottle, and the doctor he laughed and says 'twas no good; but I done as the regulations says from the first, an' here I am, ag'in the doctor's ideas to be sure!"
With this triumphant assertion Brown looked about the circle. Then, lowering his voice, said, "Boys, I've four of those precious bottles left—aint give 'em all away yet after I was cured—an' if you all think that it would not be too free with the 'old man,' suppose I go to his son there on the poop deck an' say what I have to you, an', askin' his pardon, say we want the admiral to try the stuff in my bottles, seein' that they cured my consumption." sumption."
This idea met with approval from all sides Therefore Brown walked off for the interview with the admiral's son, with no little anxiety in his good heart as to the result of his mission Approaching the lieutenant, Brown saluted, and asked for permission to state his reasons for doing so. This was readily granted, and Brown spoke

asked for permission to state his reasons for doing so. This was readily granted, and Brown spoke out.

"Seeing that I was once cured of consumption, lieutenant, I make bold to ask if I can tell you how, an' why I've the reasons for wishing you to use on your father what was my salvation."

In a few moments the lieutenant had Brown's story out, and, much to the latter's gratification, granted a ready permission to him. It did not take Brown long to run to his ditty box, get the bottles of medicine and return to the lieutenant with them.

"I'm afeared that the doctors will kick ag'in the use of this blessed stuff, an' what wid you do, str?"

use of this blessed stuff, an' what wid you do, sir?' said Brown, as he placed the medicine in the cabit orderly's hands to be taken into the admiral's "I will attend to that, Brown, and rest assured "I will attend to that, Brown, and rest assured that your remedy will have a fair trial in spite of any opposition. It will not harm my father, judging from your statement and the opinion of the medical officers of the Ranger."

"Thank you, sir, an' God help the admiral to weather his trouble, is the prayer of all the ship," said Brown, as the lieutenant turned to enter the cabin.

said Brown, as the lieutenant turned to enter the cabin.

There was no cessation in the storm that evening. The gale howled through the rigging in wild, discordant tones; the great ship labored through the white-capped mountains of water threatened to engulf her with each burst of their storm-whipped crests. Within the admiral's cabin the Argand lights, the comfortable furniture and the numerous euidences of the admiral's wanderings over land and water as displayed in choice bric-a-brac and trimmings, gave to the room a warm, snug appearance, most pleasing this wild night to those within. In his stateroom lay the admiral, made comfortable by all that loving hands and willing hearts could suggest. By his side sat his son, who in quiet voice was recounting to his father the interview with Brown, and the opposition met with from the doctors when the idea of giving this new medicine was broached.

"You were sleeping at the time, father, and

therefore missed a laughable scene, made so, in spite of your condition, by the intense dislike displayed by the doctors for this 'new-fangled stuff,' this 'patent liquid,' which they declared should never with their consent be given to you. Well, I cut the matter short by saying that I would take all the responsibility and with your permission would administer it. That I obtained when I found you awake, and now you are under way with the first bottle as per directions. I am satisfied, dear father, that it will do you good, a premonition filling my heart that at last we have found the means of arresting the burning fever and hacking cough which have been troubling you so much."

The admiral's reply was cut short by a severe spell of coughing, during which he spat blood, and when finished sank back exhausted. But the grateful look which he bestowed on his son was an additional assurance of bellef in that which the admiral had at first sight dubbed as a possible but doubtful means of doing him any good. But lay-

therefore missed a laughable scene, made so, in

Three weeks later found the Nomad making the harbor of Montevideo. After severe and prolonged weather she had rounded the Cape, and now was standing in the harbor for the purpose of recoaling and watering. To one given to the study of human lineaments the faces of those aboard the flagship this bright morning would have afforded infinite scope for such pursuit. But the source of each man's happiness flowed from the same fountain of grateful joy. The beloved admiral was the cause of this. And why? If you could have seen the admiral this bright morning, dear reader, your answer would have been easily found in his face. A changed man was he. Victory was perched on his guidonst the dread enemy was slowly retreating? The fight was a severe one, but with no cessation in vigilant action and careful application of the contents of four bottles the admiral had turned the flank of consumption, and was slowly but surely driving him off the field with a power which astounded the doctors and filled all hearts with joy and thankfulness.

What was this then that had won the victory

What was this, then, that had won the victory

for the greatest wonder in medical science that this nineteenth century of surprising developments has produced.

From the wonderful power of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery over that terribly fatal disease, consumption, which is scrofula of the fungs, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought favorably of calling it his "consumption cure," but aban doned that name as too restrictive for a medicine that from its wonderful combination of germ-destroying, as well as tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bihous, diuretic, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequalled, not only as a remedy for consumption of the lungs, but for all chronic diseases of the liver, blood, kidneys and lungs. Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the worst scrofula to a common blotch, pimple or eruption. Erysipelas, salt-rheum, fever-sores, scaly or rough skin, in short, all diseases caused by disease germs in the blood, are conquered by this powerful, purifying and invigorating medicine. Greaf eating ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influences. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing tetter, rose rash, boils, carbuncles, sore eyes, scrofulous sores and swellings, white swellings, goitre or thick neck, and enlarged glands.

"The blood is the life." Thoroughly cleanse this fountain of health by using Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and soundness of constitution are established.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills, alternated with hot flashes, low spirits and gloomy forebodings, irregular appetite and tongue coated, you are suffering

mouth, internal heat or chills, alternated with hot flashes, low spirits and gloomy forebodings, irregular appetite and tongue coated, you are suffering from indigestion, dyspepsia and torpid liver, or "biliousness." In many cases only part of these symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no equal, as it effects perfect and radical cures. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, short breath, consumptive night-sweats, and kindred affections it is a sovereign remedy. In the cure of bronchitis, severe coughs and consumption, it has astonished the medical faculty, and eminent physicians pronounce it the greatest medical discovery of the age. The nutritive properties possessed by cod liver oil are trifling when compared with those of the Golden Medical Discovery. It rapidly builds up the system and increases the flesh and weight of those reduced below the usual standard. The reader will pardon the forecoing digress.

of those reduced below the usual standard bealth by wasting diseases.

The reader will pardon the foregoing digression, prompted by our admiration for a remedy that performs such marvellous cures, and permit us to say that when the admiral returned to his home in New York the only cloud cast upon the happiness of the reunion with his family was caused by the continued illness of his eldest son, a young man of twenty-four, whose disease, when the admiral sailed from Montevideo, had been reported as succumbing to the treatment of the family doctor. But his father found it otherwise; the unfortunate young man was suffering severely from chronic disease of the kidneys and bladder Before leaving; Boston the admiral had purchased a copy of Dr. Pierce's book. "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." He read this valuable book thoroughly, and upon his arrival home had made up his mind as to the future treatment for his son. The latter was sent to the famous Invalids' Hotel, at Buffalo, N. Y., conducted by Dr. R. V. Pierce and his competent staff of specialists, where, under skilful treatment, the sufferer soon found relief and a permanent cure.

In the library of his handsome home the admiral placed one of the four bottles sent him by the seaman Brown. Conspicuous in its pretty frame and stand it attracts all eyes, which can easily read the lines in goiden letters inscribed on the tablet under the stand as follows: "This bottle once contained the ammunition which secured for Admiral the victory in his battle off Cape Horn with the enemy consumption. His undying gratitude is thus shown for that which this bottle and its mates held."

[Wall Street Daily News.]

A son of toil from one of the woodsy counties of this State entered a village jewelry store a few days ago, after a walk of seven miles, and said to the proprietor:

"Me an' the old woman have been disputing for the county of the propriety and the sevenths about aight day clocks and the last three months about eight-day clocks, and now I've dropped in to have you settle the mat-

now I've dropped in to have you settle the matter."

"Well?"

"The old woman says an eight-day clock is a clock which runs eight days if you forget to wind it up every night, while I say it's a clock which takes you eight days to wind up."

"Your old woman is right."

"Is she?"

"She is. She's got the best of you in this case."

"Waal, I'll be shot! But she needn't do any crowing over it! I've just heard that her brother was dead, and being she's ahead on the clock I'll keep the news to myself to get even with her."

Pinioned by an Elevator Nearly an Hour. Pinioned by an Elevator Nearly an Hour.

(Providence Journal.1

Yesterday noon Francis Trainor, a lad of 13, was playing about the elevator in the Simmons building. When it ascended he sat down on the platform and hung his feet over the side. When it reached the landing above his ankles were caught between the sides of the elevator and pinioned, so the elevator could not be moved. The boy was held fast, shricking with pain, for three-quarters of an hour, while the platform was cut away with an axe.

Seeking Health and Squirrel Scalps.

Seeking Health and Squirrel Scalps.

Geking Health and Squirrel Scalps.

[Gilroy Valley Record.]

A young lady who resides near Gilroy has been in poor health for some time past. Not long ago her mother offered her ten cents a scalp for squirrels and agreed to furnish the ammunition for shooting them besides. The young lady went to work with a will, is making money and regaining health. We are informed that last week she killed eighty-five squirrels.

General Improvement.

night to those within. In his stateroom lay the admiral, made confortable by all that loving hands and willing hearts could suggest. By his side sat his son, who in quiet voice was recounting to his father, the interview with Brown, and the opposition met with from the doctors when the idea of giving this new medicine was broached.

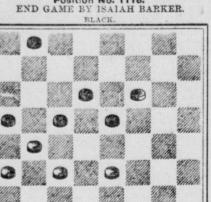
"You were sleeping at the time, father, and"

"I am feeling quite well. No cough; appetite wood; regular in my habits; and I am very much encouraged. . . I do not feel that difficulting the control of the son that difficulting the control of the son that difficulting the coupling is a supposed to the coupling that the time, father, and the coupling that the time is a supposed to the coupling that the

STRANGE TIDINGS.

Boston, April 3, 1883.
All communications for this department must be addressed to Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

Chess and checker players' headquarters, No. 15 Position No. 1116.



eral others, being present at the sitting in question.

"Speaking of Mr. Wyllie's wonderful ability as a player, where is it? Has he not devoted a long life-time at this, his tradeb Has he mastered it? Has he not found several boys in America his equal? Yes, he has found a boy to beat him, another to tie him, and can you tell me of a boy who compares with B. F. Butler as a lawyer, or with Lesseps as an engineer? No, sir. Then Mr. Wyllie's ability is knowledge and practice; he is nothing wonderful, nothing we should toady after, or boister up as a god whose appearance, like the last brilliant comet, may never occur again. He is simply a man, and as nature endowed him with ability and gentlemanly qualities, so he should be received, and no better; not as a few of the select, the mutual admiration society, would wish.

"If occurs to me from the foregoing that it is as much as a man's (or. I might say. community's) reputation is worth to play Mr. Wyllie ones to America anot to play checkers alone, but to make money, and he has succeeded. And pray, Americans, tell me what you get in return. Dare you differ from this infallible man.? If you do, you will no doubt be furnished with a pill from his box marked 'Boston,' I do not think \$10 could be raised from Boston players for an exhibition of his best powers, whereas Mr. Yates could get \$50.

"Considerable pains have been taken by Mr. Wyllie and his friends to prove that Mr. Barker was cowardly by adhering to his best play after Mr. Wyllie's repeatedly playing 22 to 17. Will Mr. Wyllie and his friends to prove that Mr. Barker was cowardly by adhering to his best play after Mr. Wyllie's repeatedly playing 22 to 17. Will Mr. Wyllie and his friends to prove that Mr. Barker should him his letter dated Belleville, Can., April 22, 1882, to the Leeds Mercury, a copy of which if turnish below:

"SIR—Though I have failed in my project to keep you gosted with the particulars of my tour, I still believe you will grant me space for a very brief report on the subject. I am pohy to Black to move and draw. Came No. 1563-Bristol. The following six games were played in the match for \$50 (\$25 aside) between Mr. A. J. Heffner and Mr. H. Z. Wright. First game. Wright's questions?

"Some players think Mr. Barker should play another match with Mr. Wyllie to decide the question of superiority. I would ask what claim has Mr. Wylle to any such proposition? Is it to give him and his friends further opportunities to revile and abuse Mr. Barker? Is Mr. Barker so ignorant as to sit opposite this man for two weeks, engaged in a contest where neither courtesy nor respect exists? Mr. Barker, no doubt, would be pleased to meet a man like Mr. Yates. Such men learn to respect one another, but Wyllie-well, never mind; age covers a multitude of sins!"—[Turf.

26..23 6..10

Came No. 1585-Bristol. 24..28 Came No. 1566-New Fifteenth.

leftner's move,  $7 \cdot 10^{\circ} 7 \cdot 2$   $14 \cdot 7 \cdot 13 \cdot 17$   $3 \cdot 10 \cdot 2 \cdot 6$   $26 \cdot 23 \cdot 9 \cdot 13$   $5 \cdot 9 \cdot 6 \cdot 10$   $23 \cdot 18 \cdot 22 \cdot 26$   $11 \cdot 16 \cdot 10 \cdot 15$   $18 \cdot 11 \cdot 23 \cdot 27$   $16 \cdot 23 \cdot 32 \cdot 23$   $24 \cdot 19 \cdot 26 \cdot 31$   $10 \cdot 14 \cdot 18 \cdot 14$   $11 \cdot 7 \cdot 31 \cdot 27$   $14 \cdot 17 \cdot 23 \cdot 18$   $22 \cdot 18 \cdot 27 \cdot 23$ 

Came No. 1567-New Fifteenth.

Sixth game. Heff ner's move.

10..15 25..22 1..6 20..16 15..18
22..18 6.10 23..18 22..26 24..19
15..22 22..18 6..10 30..23 18..22
25..18 2..6 18..14 19..26 13...9
11..15 26..22 11..16 16..11 22..26
18..11 9..13 24..20 26..30 27..24
8..15 27..24 16..19 11...7 26..31
24..19 13..17 31..27 30..25 7...2
15..24 22..13 10..15 7..2 31..27
28..19 10..15 32..28 25..21 Heffner
4..8 19..10 7..16 2...7 won.
29..25 6..22 14...7 21..14 18..11 9..13 8..15 27..24 24..19 13..17 15..24 22..13 28..19 10..15 4.. 8 19..10 29..25 6..22 18..11 21..17

Came No. 1558-New Fifteenth.

Tenth game. Heffner's move.

10.15 28.24 3.12 2.6 31.26
21.17 11.16 13.9 27.23 6.9
15.18 31.26 6.13 25.22 26.22
23.14 2.7 26.22 23.19 18.15
9.18 25.21 7.10 6.10 22.17
22.15 16.20 22.26 20.24 15.10
11.18 32.28 1.10 21.17 12.16
24.19 4.8 24.19 24.27 9.6
8.11 29.25 14.18 17.14 23.18
17.13 8.11 23.7 27.31 6.9
7.10 19.15 16.32 10.6 16.19
26.23 12.16 7.2 19.23 Heffner
10.14 15.8 32.27 22.18 won. Solution of Position No. 1114. END GAME BY ISAIAH BARKER.

14..18 27..32 32..23 30..25 22..18 21..17-1 15..18 17..22 28..24 B.wins 18.22 22..25 25..30 25..22 10..15 18..27 22..31 24..19 10..15 15..18 21..30 18..27 18..22 22..25 27..32 32..23 Solution of Position No. 1115.

END GAME BY L. M. STEARNS.

12.. 8 30.14 32.14 23.19 19.. 3
3.112 9.18 12.16 20.24 W.wins
25..22 27..24 26..23 15..10
18..25 20..27 16..20 6..15

THE HEFFNER-WRIGHT MATCH.

Our correspondent, Mr. A. J. Heffner of Boston.

must confiest, but since the Wylhe-Barker match I must confiest, having a due regard for the truth, that there is no end to Mr. Wylhe's or his friends' contempt and abuse of the checker-playing public of this United States.

"In endeavoring to analyze Mr. Wyllie's extraordinary ability at checkers I glean the following facts. Mr. Wyllie several years ago played a boy in Boston, W. R. Barker, some three matches, and although winning, he had to play his best and had little to spare or brag about. Still Mr. Barker had to take the abuse as usual from Mr. Wylhe and his friends.

ittle to spare or brag about. Still Mr. Barker had to take the abuse as usual from Mr. Wylhe and his friends.

"Later we hear of Mr. Wyllie playing Mr. Yates in New York some three matches, where he (Mr. Wylhe) was fairly and, honorably beaten, and had to resign the dignified position he now claims, champion of the world, which I ciaim he lacks the necessary elements to adorn; but did he, like an honorable man, accept with resignation his defeat? No, sir! Never!! He left for home, merry Scotland, from whence came an avalanche of challenges, contempt and abuse to a boy yet in his teens, and a perfect little gentleman at that.

"We next hear from Mr. Wyllie in Boston, playing a match of fifty games with Charles Francis Barker, which resulted in a draw, each winning one game and forty-eight being drawn. Mr. Barker in this match proves hunself Mr. Wyllie's equal and his right to a claim on the title of 'champion of the world,' a position which I claim (not only in the United States, but in any country of the other sphere) he would grace with a dignified manhood worthy the city he halls from. What has been Mr. Wyllie's conduct since this match? Has it been that of a gentleman? I say emphatically, no sir! He himself started the ball a-rolling—claimed Mr. Barker was a cowardly player; played nothing but 'Glaspow'; published the untruthrul statement that he had beaten him two matches prior to this draw; upholds by his silence every unworthy attack on Mr. Barker, and at last allows the man whom he admitted was his manager while here in Boston to make assertions, the foothers of which is apparent from the rouse a accompanying them. This deadity scorpin (Clouser)—he would kill, castardly at that, but his lethal still has fallen short and can do no harm, whereas had it been thrown forth during or immediately after the match it would have the standards after head on the late of the lie is to apparent to need contradiction, such men as kirkwood, Bowen, Bowditch, Powell, besides sev-

The way is long, the higher is data;
I'd rather be in my good bark.
This is a mystery, you mark,
Of which I never heard.
Along the path we slowly wind,
Home lights before, dark woods behind
And reach the garden gate to find
That whole is but a third.
Machias, Me. No. 1341-Octagon. 1. A Spanish coin; 2. Stared; 3. A young capon rare); 4. A medicine; 5. A blessing; 6. To ensare; 7. A number.

Newark, N. J.

WILL A. METTE.

No. 1342-Reversed Rhomboid. in (Clouser)—he would kill, castardy at that, it his lethal sting has fallen short and can do no arm, whereas had it been thrown forth during or amediately after the match it would have the cambasce of truth, but at this late day the lie is by apparent to need contradiction, such men as lirkwood, Bowen, Bowditch, Powell, besides sevial representations of ruminant quadrapeds; 6. To confine with

a rope; 7. To cut to pieces; 8. Mended; 9. Began: 10. French measures; 11. Jades; 12. Opened (poet.); 13. To attach firmly; 14. A prefix; 15. A letter. Manayunk, Penn. DANDY LYON.

eral others, being present at the sitting in ques-

THE GRIST MILL.

EDITED BY "COMUS."

Send all communications for this department to W. H. Todd, 26 Lincoln street, East Somerville, Mass. Contributions and solutions solicited from all.

Solutions to the Crist Mill-No. 9.

No. 1286.	No. 1292.
STROMEYERITE.	LAM I NA.
T I VER	AT O N E S.
MADIA	INSIDE
N I D U S	N E E D L E
T E R I N	A S L E E P

PLASH BLISTERS
BLISTERS
SEASTARS
RECITERS
CORONERS
PAVEMENT
CONTRAST

No. 1334

Whole, composed of twelve letters, is a high mil-

Whole, composed of twelve letters, is a high military title.

My 1, 2, 12, 3, is a series.

My 5, 7, 10, 9, is a flourish.

My 6, 11, 8, 4, is a species of earth.

Baltimore, Md.

No. 1335-Half-Square.

1. Vegetable (rare); 2. To excite the sensibilities of (rare); 3. The female of the gorock; 4. The air itself; 5. A pinafore; 6. One of the elements which appear at the respective poles when a body is subjected to electro-chemical decomposition; 7. In vane; 8, A letter.

Old Orchard, Me.

No. 1336-Compound Double Acrostics

No. 1336-Compound Double Acrostic.

1. A genus of plants; 2. A small opening; 3. A sh; 4. Puffed out; 5. A kind of gas. Primals—A weight. Finals—A weight. Connected—A silicious mineral. Boston, Mass. REENE.

No. 1337-Charade.

No. 1337—Charade.
Tell me, theologic sages,
Can a puzzler, when he dies,
Look for bliss through endless ages
In that land bevond the skies?
Will that friend they call conjecture
Be compelled his chains to loose,
For were he to follow, also,
It would raise the very deuce.

But enough of idle jesting, This alone I wish to show:

This alone I wish to show;
That we love our mystic labor
Better as we older grow.
Even those who seek to sever
Their relations with the art,
Seem to have another motive
Than the prompting of the heart.

Many puzzlers have "retired,"
But 'tis only for a wnile;
And, if once revealed, their motive
Would no doubt provoke a smile.
Egotism should be punished,
Vanity be laughed to scorn;
Then we'd have much less "retiring,"
Just as sure as you were born.

Just as sure as you were born.

Ponder well these words of warning,
And first, second them reflect,
That we may the dons deliver
From this grievous, sore defect.
Or we may look whole the ruins,
It the structure that we prize,
And our joy be turned to weeping,
And our jests to guessing sighs.
New York City.

CHARLEY.

No. 1338-Square.

1. Pupils in a military school; 2. Waiting order; 3. A valve to stop air; 4. To breathe out; 5. A cask; 6. A straight piece of wood by which the supring is levelled.

South Liberty, Me. JESSE OVERLOCK.

No. 1339-Diamond.

(To "Comus," with respects.)

1. A consonant; 2. A fish; 3. Peeled; 4. An oblique turn of a horse; 5. Explained in a moral sense; 6. Concluded; 7. A number; 8. Conducted;

White Springs, Fla. PUZZLER.

No. 1340-Charade.

No. 1340—Charade.

First, home from sea, a jolly tar,

Stands still beside the pasture bar.

Thro' gloom of night he spies afar

A weird light and a strange.

Second, brave lad, what is it there

That causes you to wildly stare?

He answered low: "I hardly care

Across these fields to range.

"The way is long, the night is dark;

No. 1297. PLASHOOT

No. 1287.
TIVER
MADIA
NIDUS
TERIN
RATEL

No. 1288

No. 1289.

No. 1343-Charade Whole is a woman's garment.
Worn at an early day.
First is the same, and second
Defines them each, they say.
First reversed is a horrible serpent,
Vile as the tempter of Eve.
Whole reversed is quite emphatic
In bidding his snakeship leave.
Elk Horn, Wis.
A. T. WISTER.

No. 1344-Diamond. No. 1344—Diamond.

1. A letter; 2. To dress negligently (prov. Eng.);
3. Certain spices; 4. Corresponded; 6. Pertaining to sugar or allied substance; 6. Conducts with propriety; 7. A town of Salonik Turkey; 8. A prefix; 9. A letter.

Newark, N. J.

LANCELOT.

1. A negative particle; 2. A defier; 3. Parted; 4. A mariner; 5. To bring into existence; 6. Refollowed; 7. Speaks again; 8. Loves excessively or foolishly; 9. One of the primitive hues.

Lawrence, Mass.

ARTHUR F. HOLT. SOLUTIONS AND PRIZE-WINNERS IN FOUR WEEKS

The Weekly Globe six months for first complete The Weekly Globe three months for next best list. Accepted Crists.

HOWARD—Letter O puzzle, five numericals, three squares, cross-word, seven half-squares, rhomboid, reversed rhomboid, two diamonds and double acrostic. JESSE OVERLOCK—Two squares, inverted pyramid, half-square, double acrostic and numerical.

Prize-Winners

1. Trebor, Boston. Mass.
2. Globe, Plymouth, Mass.
Best charade, Charley, New York City.
Best grist, Arthur F. Holt, Lawrence, Mass.
The following sent correct solutions to the "Grist Mill" of February 27:
Trebor, Globe, Eddie A. Wheeler, Mabei, Mrs.
Mary A. K., Josie M. Morse, Myrtle, Avon, George W. Warren, X. Y. Z., James A. Smith, Mamle, Korn Kake, L. E. Vator, Jim, Eland and Blowup, Complete list, Trebor.

Chaff. PUZZLER .- Part of your grist we could not IDLER.-We welcome you to the mill, and shall A. F. HOLT.—Your last grist is the best we have received since we have been grinding, and it is

received since we have been grinding, and it is with pleasure we award you the prize. An Æsthetic Word Hunt.

We have the pleasure of giving our readers another "Word Hunt," and this time we have taken for our theme the utterly too too OSCAR WILDE.

Let us have a jolly good time cutting him to pieces. Who can form the largest number of words from the letter found in the name "Oscar Wilde?"

That is the question. The following prizes will be given for the largest lists sent in before April 1, 18b3:

1. The Russian Empire—historical and descriptive. Price, \$2. tive. 14 ice, \$2.

2. A novel nearly bound in cloth.

3. A novel nearly bound in cloth.

4. One year's subscription to THE WEEKLY

GLOBE. . Six months' subscription to THE WEEKLY GLOBE. CONDITIONS.

1 Only such words as are found in the body of "Webster's Unabridged Dictionary" will be allowed.

lowed.

2. No letter can be used more than once in a 3. Abbreviations, biographical, geographical and proper names, prefixes, suffixes and plurals will be rejected.

4. All lists must be arranged in alphabetical or-4. All lists must be arranged in alphabetical order and written on one side of the paper only.

5. In case of a tie between two or more contestants, the one having the least number of mistakes will be given the choice.

6. All lists must contain a three-cent stamp or such list will not be counted.

7. All lists must be received on or before April. 7. All lists must be received on or before April 1, 1883. Address all lists to W. H. Todd, 26 Lincoln street, East Somerville. Mass. NEW D
No. 1294.
MARSOPIAN.
NIBBED
TARRAS
GARRET
TOTTER
RELIED
RELIEF
No. 1296.

A REMARKABLE MISER'S DEATH. How He Lost Wife, Fortune, Reputation in Pursuit of Money. (Troy Times.)

The William H. Yost of Theresa, Jefferson county, who committed suicide in England Thursday, early in life formed a resolution to acquire a fortune of \$100,000. He came of a family of means, and had a good start in life as a farmer. means, and had a good start in life as a farmer.
When he had secured \$70,000, some six years
ago, he married a Miss Mitchell. She was well
connected in every respect, and worthy of any
man, but owing to Mr. Yost's resolution to get
\$100,000 he forced his family to live in the meanest and poorest way. His penuriousness and
grasping ambition allowed his wife so few of the
comforts of life that quarrels ensued, and when
she found that she was not cared for she applied
for a divorce.

The newspapers were filled with the court proceedings, and the scandal was in everybody's

The newspapers were filled with the court proceedings, and the scandal was in everybody's mouth. Judge and jury took the part of the wife, and she got almony amounting to a considerable sum for the support of herself and only child—a boy. To get clear of judgment and avoid paying the money her husband went to Canada, living most of the time at Kingston. He took with him \$7000 or \$8000 worth of drafts. It was his fatal mistake, for, instead of getting them cashed and carrying the money, he sent them back for collection. As soon as they reached the bank, officers of the law seized them and applied them on the alimony. He then went to Europe, and the news of his suicide is the first intelligence his friends received from him.

Three Useful Inventions.

(Utica Observer.)

A Cortland man has invented a machine for painting wagon wheels that will do the work of painting wagon wheels that will do the work of five men and distribute the paint evenly.

Martin Jovee, a telegraph line man, on the Rome road, has invented an electro-magnetic contrivance for indicating the occupancy or vacancy of closets on cars. By means of an electric current, a small glass plate fixed in the side of the closet and marked on one side "occupied" and on the other "vacant." is made to turn over when the door is opened or closed.

A Broome county man has invented an apparatus to economize the tenor voices of railroad brakemen. Within it box with glass set in one side are two rollers, upon one of which is a strip of cloth with the names of stations of the railroad for which it is used printed upon it. As the cars leave a station it is the duty of the brakeman to ring a gor g attached to the box to call the attention of passengers and then wind the cloth from one roller to the other until the name of the next station is seen through the glass by the passengers. There is an attachment that waters

next station is seen through the glass by the pas-sengers. There is an attachment that awakens the brakeman if he happens to fall asleep. A Pigeon's Love for a Baby.

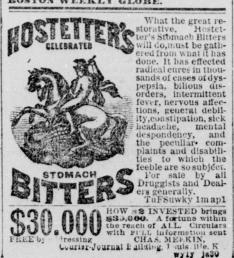
tNew York Tribune.! Some years since a pigeon flew in at the open window in the writer's house and quietly took up window in the writer's house and quietly took up its abe is with the family. It became much attached to a little baby, roosted on the child's cradle and never buried its head under its wing until personally convinced that the baby was asleep. It would fly down upon the coverlid, regard the child first with one black eye and then the other, and finally go back to its perch, content if the little one made no movement. The baby and the pigeon ate lunch from the same plate, and many times the pretty white bird would get in a rage, fly upon the child's shoulders and with its wing beat the little one unmercifully about the face. Finally the pigeon refused to leave the house, pined and died absolutely for the want of fresh air and sunshine.

ALL men agree on one point, viz.: That death from heart disease is rapid. The symptoms sometimes manifest themselves for years, and then again only for months. All of the thousands who have used Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator as soon as these symptoms appear have been saved. It is the only specific for that malady.

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Courier-Journal Eailding, J

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From Rev. H. P. Torsey, D.D., LL.D., President Maine Wesleyan Seminary and Female College, Kent's Hill, Me.:
Dr. F. W. Klusman—Dear Sir: For five years the students under my care have used Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam, and have, I think, found it second to no other remedy for throat and lung troubles.

Four Physicians Failed. From Lieut. Jno. Osborn, firm of Evans, Webster & Co., Eoston:
Two bottles of Adamson's Botanic Balsam effected
a cure in my family that four skilled physicians failed
to do.

Cured Asthma When All Else Failed. I was troubled with Asthma for twelve years. Employed skilful physicians of Foston without effect for good. I have felt nothing of this trouble since taking Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsum.

B. FRANK SWAN, Boston.

From William Y. Bartlett, Postmaster for 25 Years at Belgrade, Me.:

I have been troubled with a severe cough for nearly one year: have been treated by two of the best physicians I could find; my case was considered past cure. The physicians did all they could to cure me, and considered my case a hopeless one. Finally, as a last resort, I was advised to try Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam, to which I owe my present health, which is as good as ever. WM. Y. BARTLET!

Postmaster, Belgrade, Me.

I have had a troublesome cough for more than five years, and have had advice of three of the most skilled physicians, but I found nothing to releve and cure me till I used Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam.

MRS. GEO. A. ROBBINS,
Riverside, Me.

Trash Floods the Market. Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam is fast taking the ead of the many bottles of trash that now flood the market.

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Eminent Physicians. From George W.Martin, M.D. graduate University of NewYork, Aviett's Surgical and Medical Institute, Bel-levue Hospital and New York Ophthalmic Hospital, late surgeon in the army, etc., and I. H. Stearns, M. D., formerly Surgeon National Military Asylum, Torus, Me. Togus, Me.

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26 Years' Experience. Mesrs, F. W. Kinsman & Co.—Gents: I have sold your Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam over my counter for nine years, and I must say that during an experience of twenty-six years in the retail drug business I have never sold anything for coughs, colds, etc., that has given such universal satisfaction as your Adamson's Botanic Balsam I recommend it above all others.

Yours, truly.

S. CHICHESTER,

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It is prepared from highly concentrated Vegetable Extracts, and Barks, Gums and Roots of wonderful Healing Properties, and this Balsam is highly recommended by clergymen, eminent physicians and scientific men everywhere, testlinonials from whom we can furnish without number.

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It leads the list as a truly scientific preparation for all blood diseases. If there is a lurkSCROFFILA AYER'S SARSAPARILLA will
dislodge it and expel it from your system.
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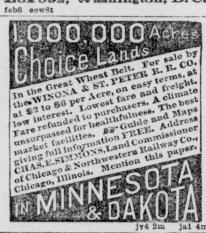
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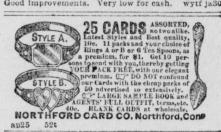
S. F. NUNNELEE & SON, Editors Tuscaloosa Gazette.

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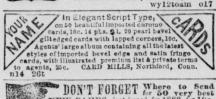
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